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Truth and Hope.

224 PAGES.

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TRUTH AND HOPE,

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A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS,
BOTH NEW AND OLD,

— FOR —

*The Church, The Sunday-School, The Revival
Meeting, The Singing School, The Singing
Convention, and all Kinds of Religious
Work and Worship.*

— BY —

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Hudson, North Carolina.**

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PREFACE.

To help supply the demand for **New Tunes**, and **New Hymns**, in all kinds of Religious work and worship, we offer to the Christian public this collection, **Truth and Hope**. We trust that these songs will teach gospel **Truth**, and inspire men and women with a **Hope** for the better life beyond the tomb.

We have tried to use music that has good, smooth **Melody**, strong, rich **Harmony**, and effective, singable **Rhythm**. The greater part of the book is **New Music**, never having been published before. We offer no excuse for this, as none is needed.

A number of the **Old Tunes**, and the **Old Hymns**, of the Church have been used in the book, thus making it suitable for all occasions. We request **Singing Teachers**, **Choir Leaders**, and **Organists**, to try every song in the book, the **New**, as well as the **Old**. The book contains some **Male Quartettes**, **Female Quartettes**, **Duettes**, **New Minor Music**, and **Special Class Songs**. We desire that every song be thoroughly tested.

This collection of songs is intended for use by all **Denominations of Christians**, and we sincerely hope that the different churches will use the book in all of their religious work and worship.

Rev. W. N. Cook has done the **Hymn Editing** in an able manner, and he has seen to it that each **Hymn** is in accordance with **Scriptural Truth**, and fit to be used by all of the Churches.

We hereby thank the Christian public for the liberal patronage given us in the past, and we hope to receive a larger patronage in the future, as we try to make our last book our **best book**.

We send forth **Truth and Hope** on its mission in this sin-stricken world, praying that these songs may bring gospel **Truth**, and **Hope** of heaven, to many sojourners from this land of sorrow to the world beyond.

THE AUTHORS.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 1, 1919.


Notice.—All new tunes, and new hymns, in this book, that have not been published before, are protected by **Section 3** of the **Copyright Law**, in force, **July 1, 1909**, and must not be used in whole, or in part, without written permission from this Company.

Twitty Daves

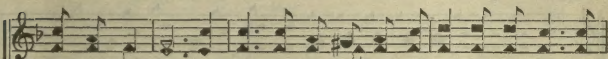

No. 1. Behind Sin's Prison Bars.

Stella May Thompson.

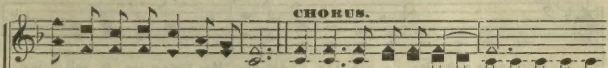
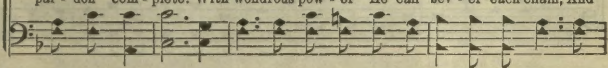
C. A. Brock.



1. Be-hind sin's pris - on bars is sor - row un - told, Where many souls their
2. Be-hind sin's pris - on bars your dear ones re - pine, Their massive bur - dens
3. Be-hind sin's pris - on bars why long - er re - main, When Christ will grant you

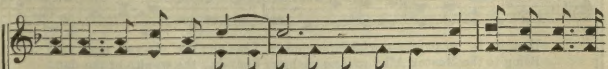
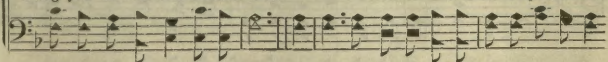


thrall-dom would break; To - day re - mem - ber they are hung - ry and cold, Blest
dai - ly in - crease; To fate re - lent - less they in weakness re - sign, Oh!
par - don com - plete? With wondrous pow - er He can sev - er each chain, And


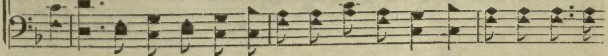


CHORUS.

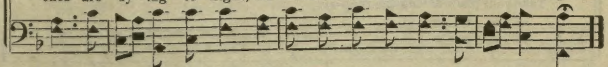
heav'n-ly food and warmth to them take. Behind sin's prison bars,.....
will you seek to gain their release?
bring you un - to free-dom so sweet. Be-hind sin's prison bars,



Be-hind sin's pris - on bars,.....So ma - ny pre - cious
Be - hind sin's pris - on bars,



ones are dy - ing to - night, Oh! break the door and bring them safe to light!

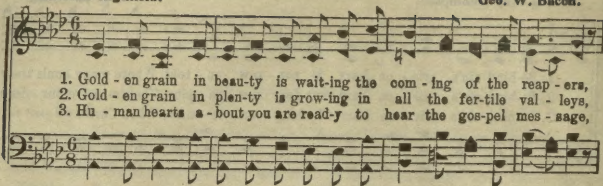


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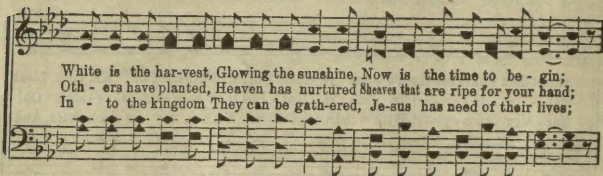
Reaping.

Laurene Highfield,

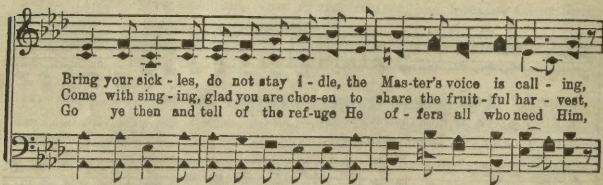
Geo. W. Bacon.



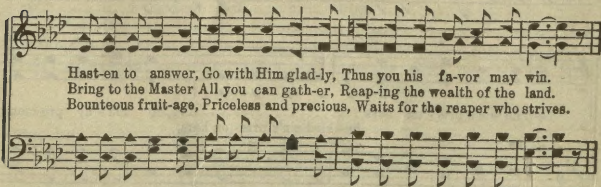
1. Gold - en grain in beau-ty is wait-ing the com - ing of the reap - ers,
 2. Gold - en grain in plen-ty is grow-ing in all the fer-tile val - leys,
 3. Hu - man hearts a - bout you are read-y to hear the gos-pel mes - sage,



White is the har-vest, Glowing the sunshine, Now is the time to be - gin;
 Oth - ers have planted, Heaven has nurtured Sheaves that are ripe for your hand;
 In - to the kingdom They can be gath-ered, Je-sus has need of their lives;

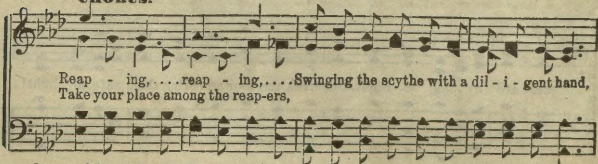


Bring your sick - les, do not stay i - dle, the Mas-ter's voice is call - ing,
 Come with sing - ing, glad you are chos-en to share the fruit-ful har - vest,
 Go ye then and tell of the ref-uge He of - fers all who need Him,



Hast-en to answer, Go with Him glad-ly, Thus you his fa-vor may win.
 Bring to the Master All you can gath-er, Reap-ing the wealth of the land.
 Bounteous fruit-age, Priceless and precious, Waits for the reaper who strives.

CHORUS.



Reap - ing, . . . reap - ing, . . . Swinging the scythe with a dil - i - gent hand,
 Take your place among the reap-ers,

Reaping. Concluded.

In - to the har-vest en - ter-ing glad-ly, Sav-ing the yield of the land;
the land;

Reap - ing, . . . reap - ing, . . . White is the har-vest, there's much to be done,
Take your place a-mong the reapers,

Swift hours are passing, fill them with labor, Working till low sinks the sun.
glowing sun.

No. 3.

Dennis.

John Fawcett.

H. G. Nagell.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love! The
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear, And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain, But
5. This glor - ious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way, While
6. From sor - row, toil and pain And sin we shall be free, And

fel - low - ship of kind - red minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
per - fect love and friend-ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 4.

The Shield of Faith.

Laurene Highfield.

J. L. Hodges.

1. Would you o - ver come all the taunts and sneers.....
 2. Take the shield of faith, know-ing well the Lord.....
 3. Let the light dis-pel..... ev - 'ry mist and shade,.....

Heaped up - on the things which your soul re -
 Has the way made plain..... in his ho - ly
 In the strength of God..... let your boast be

veres (which your soul re - veres)? With the shield of faith.....
 word (in his ho - ly word); Do not doubt the truth,
 made (let your boast be made), That no pow'r of earth.....

meet their cru - el stings, Rest se - cure be -
 fear not nor re - pine, Let your chal - lenge
 can be - lief o'er - throw, And your shield of

D.S.—Rest se-cure be -
FINE.

neath the pro - tec-tion it brings (the protection it brings).
 be that the Lord is di - vine (that the Lord is di - vine).
 faith ev - er strong-er will grow (ev - er stronger will grow).

neath the pro - tec-tion it brings (the pro - tec-tion it brings).
 Property of J. L. Hodges, 1919.

The Shield of Faith. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Take the shield of faith,.....thus de-fend-ed go.....
Take the shield of faith, thus de-fend-ed go

Brave-ly on your way,.....fearing not the foe,.....
Brave-ly on your way, fearing not the foe,

Though a scoffing world.....poisoned arrows flings,.....
Though a scoffing world poisoned arrows flings,

No. 5.

Maitland.

George N. Allen.

Thomas Shepherd.

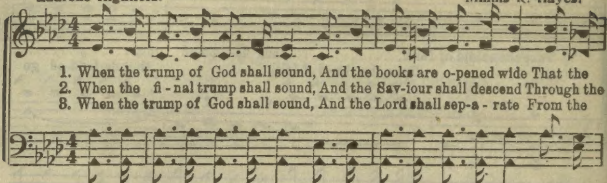
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Be - neath heav'n's arches high;
5. Oh! pre - cious cross! oh! glo - rious crown! Oh! res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
The Lord that lives, the ransomed sing, That lives no more to die.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

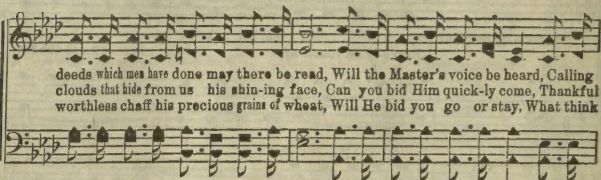
No. 6. When the Trump Shall Sound.

Laurene Highfield.

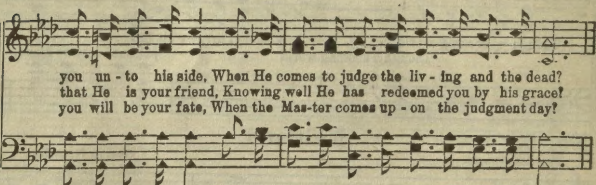
Minnie R. Hayes.



1. When the trump of God shall sound, And the books are o-pen-ed wide That the
2. When the fi-nal trump shall sound, And the Sav-iour shall descend Through the
8. When the trump of God shall sound, And the Lord shall sep-a-rate From the

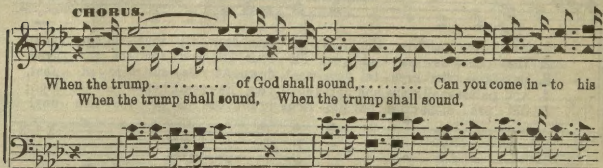


deeds which men have done may there be read, Will the Master's voice be heard, Calling
clouds that hide from us his shin-ing face, Can you bid Him quick-ly come, Thankful
worthless chaff his precious grains of wheat, Will He bid you go or stay, What think

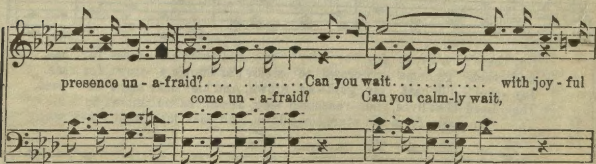


you un-to his side, When He comes to judge the liv-ing and the dead?
that He is your friend, Knowing well He has redeemed you by his grace!
you will be your fate, When the Mas-ter comes up-on the judgment day?

CHORUS.



When the trump..... of God shall sound,..... Can you come in-to his
When the trump shall sound, When the trump shall sound,



presence un-a-fraid?..... Can you wait..... with joy-ful
come un-a-fraid? Can you calm-ly wait,

When the Trump Shall Sound. Concluded.

heart, While the Master reads the record you have made?
Wait with joyful heart, that you have made?

No. 7. He Makes Us One.

Laurene Highfield.

J. R. Laugherty.

1. A - round the ta - ble here we meet To hold with Christ communion sweet,
2. Our lives are hid in Him to-day, As we to-ge-th - er praise and pray;
3. Life's sa - cred moments soon are done; The Lord, when tri-umph He had won,
4. Though we must part, 'tis sweet to know That God, the Fa - ther, loves us so

And when the time has come to part, We still are one in thought and heart.
They who with - in his courts have met, The bond of love can - not for - get.
As - cend - ed to the heav'n - ly heights, Where He each faithful soul in - vites.
He hath pre - pared on yon - der shore A home, where partings are no more.

CHORUS.

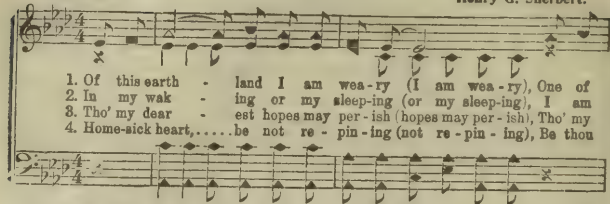
Our lives are hid in Je - sus, our Lord, We rest up - on his great lov - ing heart;

He makes us one in un - ion di - vine, Though in this world we oft - en must part.

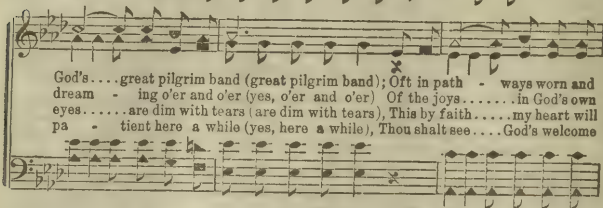
No. 8. In the Sweet Sometime of Heaven.

May Justus.

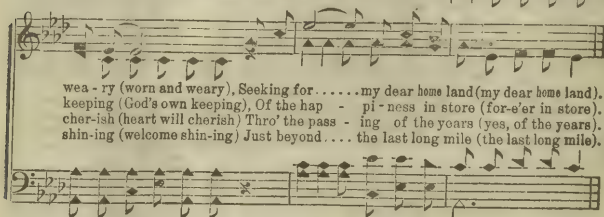
Henry G. Sherbert.



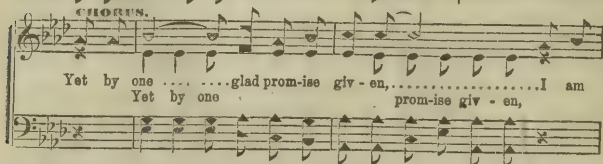
1. Of this earth - land I am wea-ry (I am wea-ry), One of
 2. In my wak - ing or my sleep-ing (or my sleep-ing), I am
 3. Tho' my dear - est hopes may per-ish (hopes may per-ish), Tho' my
 4. Home-sick heart, be not re - pin - ing (not re - pin - ing), Be thou



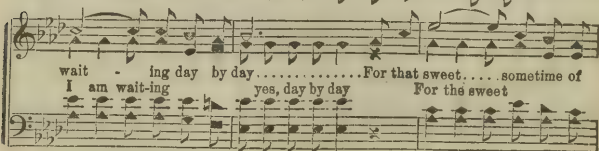
God's great pilgrim band (great pilgrim band); Oft in path - ways worn and
 dream - ing o'er and o'er (yes, o'er and o'er) Of the joys in God's own
 eyes are dim with tears (are dim with tears), This by faith my heart will
 pa - tient here a while (yes, here a while), Thou shalt see God's welcome



wea-ry (worn and weary), Seeking for my dear home land (my dear home land).
 keeping (God's own keeping), Of the hap - pi-ness in store (for-e'er in store).
 cher-ish (heart will cherish) Thro' the pass - ing of the years (yes, of the years).
 shin-ing (welcome shin-ing) Just beyond the last long mile (the last long mile).



CHORUS.
 Yet by one glad prom-ise giv-en, I am
 Yet by one prom-ise giv-en,



wait - ing day by day For that sweet sometime of
 I am wait-ing yes, day by day For the sweet

In the Sweet Sometime of Heaven. Concluded.

heav-en, When the years have rolled a-way!
 bless-ed heav-en, When the years have rolled a-way!

No. 9. My Weary Heart I Bring.

May Justus.

Henry G. Sherbert.

1. I'm tired of all earth's wea-ry ways, I long for God and home;
 2. I'm bring-ing, Lord, be-fore thy throne Naught but a heart dis-tressed;
 3. No earth-ly friend have I to call, For love or pit-y now;
 4. I claim thy love not for my sake, Un-worth-y let me be,

I long to leave sin's drea-ry maze, My Sav-four bids me come.
 I want, I want to be thine own, I want thy peace and rest.
 Be Thou un-to me all in all, As here my soul doth bow.
 But look up-on the cross and take Its sac-ri-fice for me.

CHORUS.

My wea-ry heart I bring un-to Thee;
 weary, sad heart, My weary, sad heart O I bring un-to Thee;

Thy peace, sweet peace, O give un-to me!
 blessed peace, Thy peace, blessed peace, dearest Lord, un-to me!

No. 10.

O'er the Sea.

J. S. Y.

Joseph S. Young.

1. Wea - ry pil-grims, sad, oppressed, There's a home of peace and rest, End - less
 2. O the bless - ed, ransomed throng Hal-le - lu - jahs e'er pro-long, As they
 3. O no sin and death can blight, There can be no pain or night, All is

joy for all the blest, o'er the sea; There no tears will e'er be known, None shall
 sing the glad, new song, o'er the sea; Free from clouds of earthly gloom, Where no
 glorious, fair and bright, o'er the sea; In that home of shin-ing gold, We our

ey - er be a - lone, But in bliss sur-round the throne, o'er the sea.
 sor - row e'er can come, In yon bright, e - ter - nal home, o'er the sea!
 Sav - iour shall be - hold, And Him praise with joy un - told, o'er the sea!

CHORUS.

O'er the sea, o'er the sea, Mansions wait for you and me,
 O'er the sea, o'er the sea,

o'er the sea, And when earthly toils are done, At the set-ting
 far o'er the sea,

O'er the Sea. Concluded.

of the sun, We shall go, with vic-t'ry won, o'er the sea.....
far o'er the sea.

No. 11.

Life's Little Things.

Minnie R. Hayes.

May Justus.

1. A word is just a lit-tle thing, O soft-ly let it fall,
2. A tear is just a lit-tle thing, But Christ did o'er us weep,
3. A pray'r is just a lit-tle thing, But in an e-vil day
4. O treas-ure up the lit-tle things, We'll see them by and by;

For through the years it still may ring To bless and glad-den all
And what a know-ledge com-fort-ing In this our hearts may keep!
It ho-vers like an an-gel's wing O'er some-one gone a-stray.
O soon we'll hear an-gel-ic songs In that blest home on high!

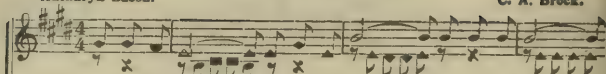
CHORUS.

The lit-tle things, the lit-tle things Are what we want to-day,.....
to-day,



And what is small may help us all To go up-on our way,.....
our way.

Katharyn Bacon.

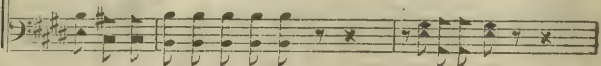
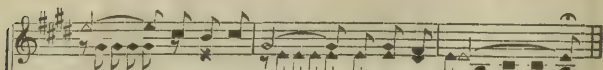
C. A. Brock.




1. An - oth - er chance.....to you is giv'nBy Christ, the Lord,
 2. An - oth - er chance.....to turn from sin, And let the Lord.....
 3. An - oth - er chance.....to be at rest From earth-ly doubts.....
 4. An - oth - er chance, ... and who can know..... That this will not.....


O soul un-saved (O soul unsaved); Ac-cept Him now, pre-pare for
 your life con-trol (your life control); With glad-ness bid Him now come
 and fears that rise (from fears that rise), And share with all..... the true and
 your last one be (your last one be)? O turn to Christ,..... let Him be-

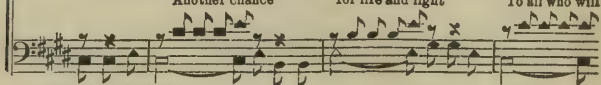
heav'n, How-ev - er vile and sin-de-praved (yes, sin-depraved) I
 in, That you may be com-plete-ly whole (com-plete-ly whole).
 blest, E - ter-nal joy be - yond the skies (be - yond the skies).
 stow His grace for all e - ter-ni - ty (e - ter-ni - ty)!



CHORUS.



An-oth-er chance for life and light To all who will.....
 Another chance for life and light To all who will



Another Chance. Concluded.

in faith o - bey; An - oth - er chance do not it
in faith o - bey; An - oth - er chance,

slight, Be - lieve, ac - cept the Lord to - day!
do not it slight, Be - lieve, ac - cept the Lord to - day!

No. 13. Will You Come?

C. L. C.

C. L. Childress.

1. Will you come to Christ, dear brother, Tho' in sin you've strayed afar? You will
2. List, O sin - ner, Christ is speaking, "In my Fa - ther's house there's room!" Will you
3. Hark! He still is sweet - ly call - ing, Sin - ner, come, oh! come to - day; Tar - ry

CHORUS.

find there can no oth - er Save you now as you are.
come, ad - mit - tance seek - ing, Leave the world and it's gloom? Will you come to him, dear
not, in weak - ness fall - ing, He'll sus - tain all the way!

brother, Will you come, will you come? He can save, there is no oth - er—Will you come, will you come?

Katharyn Bacon.

A. E. Helton.

1. With the message of life and light, To regions in dark-ness and woe, Trusting
 2. In the name of your Lord, each day, With tenderness, patience and love, Seek the
 3. Sing of par-don-ing love and peace For all who in sadness now roam, Let your

only your Saviour's might, As her-alds of glad-ness now go; Tell how for all the
 many who've gone a-stray, And point them to heav-en a - bove; Tell how to earth He
 min-is - try nev-er cease, Till lost ones are anchored at home; Ful - ly for all the

world there's freedom what-ev-er en-slave, Je-sus will save,
 came, and freely his life for them gave,
 world He triumphed o'er death and the grave, Tell it, oh! tell it with joy,

CHORUS.
 Je - sus will save! save from sin, ... from.... darkness, from death and despair,
 Yes, He will save from darkness, from death and despair,

Ev - er - y trust-ing soul, mak-ing it ful - ly whole, And through eternal years, the

Jesus Will Save. Concluded.

glories of heaven 'twill share, Jesus will save,..... Je-sus will save!
Tell it, oh! tell it with joy,

No. 15. Coming Again.

Stella May Thompson.

A. E. Helton.

1. From heav'n to this region of sor-row, The Sav-iour is com-ing a - gain;
2. Oh! seek you to-day for sal - va-tion, The Sav-iour is com-ing a - gain;
3. Re-joice, oh! ye ransomed, with singing, The Sav-iour is com-ing a - gain;

Oh! could you receive Him to-mor-row, With spir-it made free from all stain!
You may not re-ceive con-do-na-tion, If lon-ger in sin you re-main!
Re-lease to his cho-sen ones bring-ing—A home in that peaceful do-main!

CHORUS.

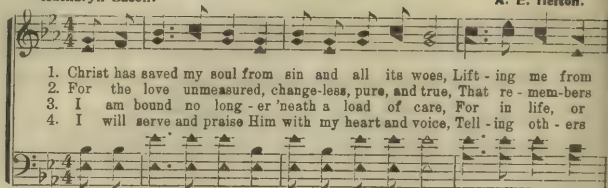
Our bless-ed Re-deem-er is com-ing a - gain, Com-ing a - gain, com-ing a - gain;

Be ready to meet and to welcome Him then, He sure-ly is com-ing a - gain.

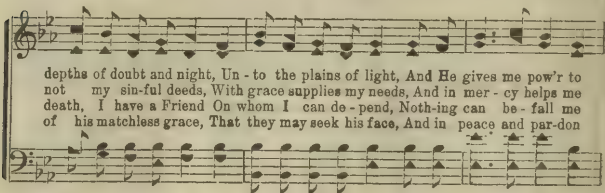
No. 16. Endless Glory be to Him.

Katharyn Bacon.

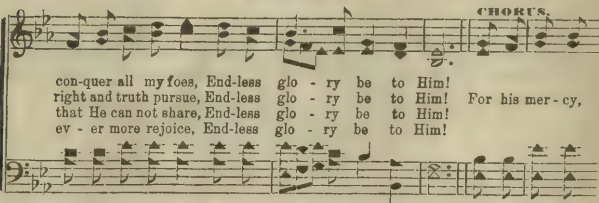
A. E. Helton.



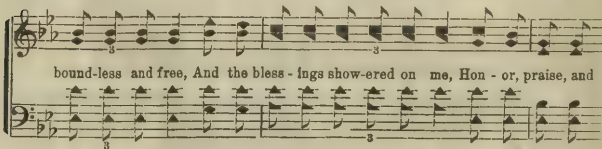
1. Christ has saved my soul from sin and all its woes, Lift - ing me from
 2. For the love unmeasured, change-less, pure, and true, That re - mem - bers
 3. I am bound no long - er 'neath a load of care, For in life, or
 4. I will serve and praise Him with my heart and voice, Tell - ing oth - ers



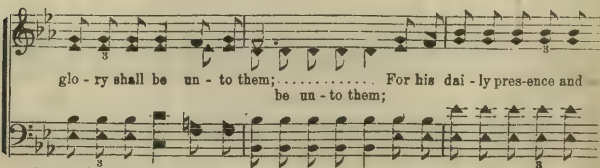
depths of doubt and night, Un - to the plains of light, And He gives me pow'r to
 not my sin - ful deeds, With grace supplies my needs, And in mer - cy helps me
 death, I have a Friend On whom I can de - pend, Noth - ing can be - fall me
 of his matchless grace, That they may seek his face, And in peace and par - don



CHORUS.
 con - quer all my foes, End - less glo - ry be to Him!
 right and truth pursue, End - less glo - ry be to Him! For his mer - cy,
 that He can not share, End - less glo - ry be to Him!
 ev - er more rejoice, End - less glo - ry be to Him!



bound - less and free, And the bless - ings show - ered on me, Hon - or, praise, and



glo - ry shall be un - to them; For his dai - ly pres - ence and
 be un - to them;

Endless Glory be to Him. Concluded.

love, And my home in heav-en a-bove, End-less glo-ry be to Him!

No. 17. I'm Coming to Thee.

Katharyn Bacon.

Arthur Reneau.

1. Re-pent-ent and wea-ry of sin,
2. No long-er sin's pleasures can charm,
3. From perils and sor-row of night,
4. No more from thy guidance I'll stray,

I'm long-ing sal-va-tion to win;
Or thoughts of thy vengeance alarm;
To safe-ty and peace and de-light,
But walk in thy foot-steps each day;

Sur-rend'-ring my all, I an-swer thy call, I'm coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
I'll trust in thy love, my guilt to remove, I'm coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
Confessing thy name, each promise I claim, I'm coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.
With glad-ness un-told, to en-ter thy fold, I'm coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

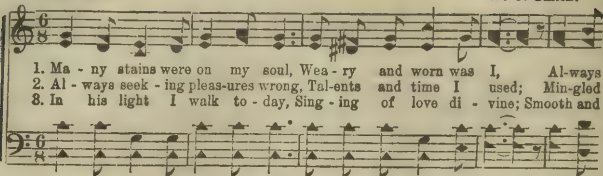
CHORUS.

Be-liev-ing each promise di-vine, The world and its ways I re-sign;...

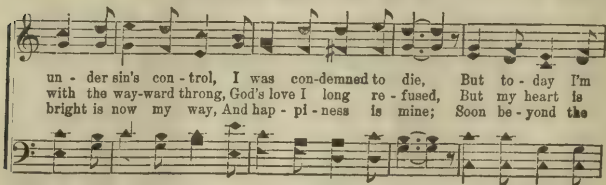
My guilt I con-fess, oh! pardon and bless, I'm coming, dear Saviour, to Thee!

James Rowe.

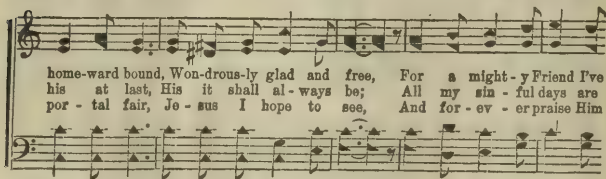
W. T. Smith.



1. Ma - ny stains were on my soul, Wea - ry and worn was I, Al - ways
 2. Al - ways seek - ing pleas - ures wrong, Tal - ents and time I used; Min - gled
 3. In his light I walk to - day, Sing - ing of love di - vine; Smooth and

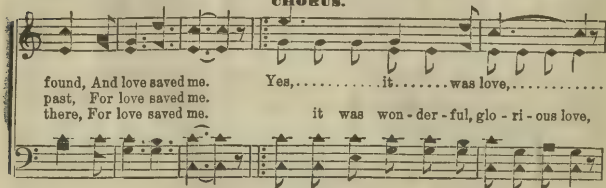


un - der sin's con - trol, I was con - demned to die, But to - day I'm
 with the way - ward throng, God's love I long re - fused, But my heart is
 bright is now my way, And hap - pi - ness is mine; Soon be - yond the

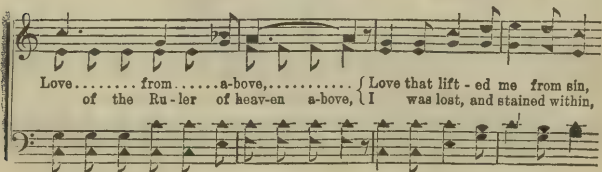


home - ward bound, Won - drous - ly glad and free, For a might - y Friend I've
 his at last, His it shall al - ways be; All my sin - ful days are
 por - tal fair, Je - sus I hope to see, And for - ev - er praise Him

CHORUS.

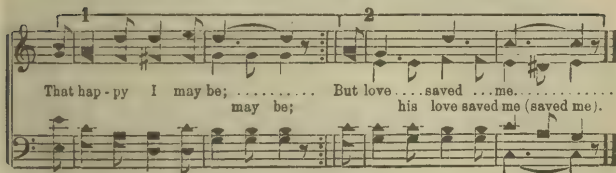


found, And love saved me. Yes,..... it..... was love,.....
 past, For love saved me. it was won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous love,
 there, For love saved me.



Love..... from a - bove,..... { Love that lift - ed me from sin,
 of the Ru - ler of heav - en a - bove, { I was lost, and stained within,

'Twas Love Saved Me. Concluded.



That hap - py I may be; But love ... saved ... me.
may be; his love saved me (saved me).

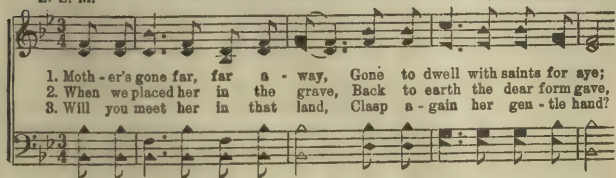
No. 19.

Mother's Gone.

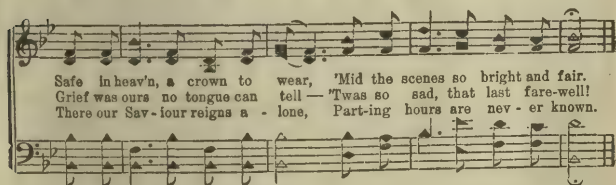
In memory of my dear sister, Mrs. Cora C. Shults, who was called
to her reward, June 14, 1915.—E. E. M.

E. E. M.

E. E. Matthews.

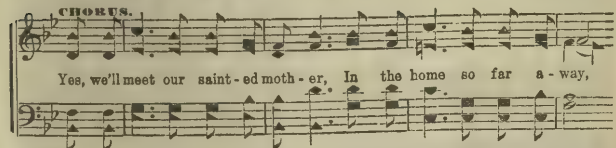


1. Moth - er's gone far, far a - way, Gone to dwell with saints for aye;
2. When we placed her in the grave, Back to earth the dear form gave,
3. Will you meet her in that land, Clasp a - gain her gen - tle hand?

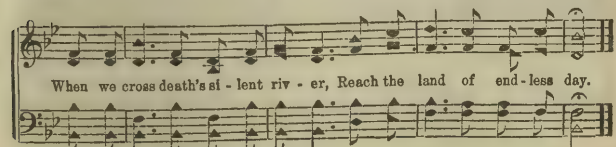


Safe in heav'n, a crown to wear, 'Mid the scenes so bright and fair.
Grief was ours no tongue can tell—'Twas so sad, that last fare-well!
There our Sav - iour reigns a - lone, Part - ing hours are nev - er known.

CHORUS.



Yes, we'll meet our saint - ed moth - er, In the home so far a - way,

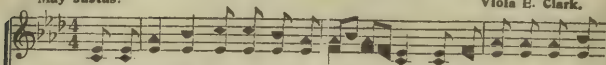


When we cross death's si - lent riv - er, Reach the land of end - less day.

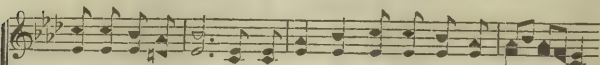
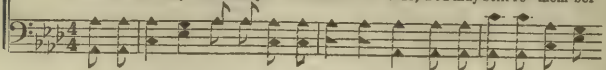
No. 20. Just Keep Waiting Till the Afterwhile.

May Justus.


Viola E. Clark.



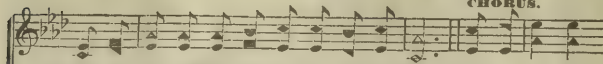
1. When the world is wea-ry, and the skies are gray, Sing a song of joy, and
2. When your heart is fear-ful, when your feet are slow, When you're facing failure
3. When the friend you trusted proved himself un - true, You may still re - mem-ber




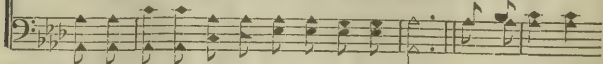
roll the clouds a - way; Do not sink in sor - row, lift your face and smile,
in this world be - low, Christ, your Lord, is wait - ing with a lov - ing smile,
there's a Friend for you; When you've passed the jour - ney of the last long mile,



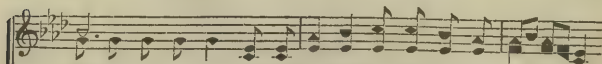

CHORUS.




Hap - pi - ness is wait - ing in the af - ter - while.
Lean up - on his prom - ise till the af - ter - while. Sor - row will be
God, Him - self, is wait - ing in the af - ter - while.



light - ened in the af - ter - while, Joy will be brightened in the af - ter -



while;..... Love will con - quer e - vil, ev - 'ry fear be - guile,
the af - ter while;



Just Keep Waiting Till the Afterwhile. Con.

Bless-ed-ness is wait-ing in the af-ter-while. the af-ter-while.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/2 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

No. 21. The Beautiful Pool.

Anonymous.

As sung by Hammer Atchley.

1. Our fathers crossed o-ver the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 2. Our mothers crossed o-ver the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 3. Our brothers crossed o-ver the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 4. Our sis-ters crossed o-ver the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of
 5. Our children crossed o-ver the riv-er, They're now in the king-dom of

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

God; They're now in the kingdom, where the angels all dwell—Go wash in the

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

FINE. CHORUS.

beau-ti-ful pool! Go wash in the beau-ti-ful pool, Go wash in the
 beau-ti-ful pool,

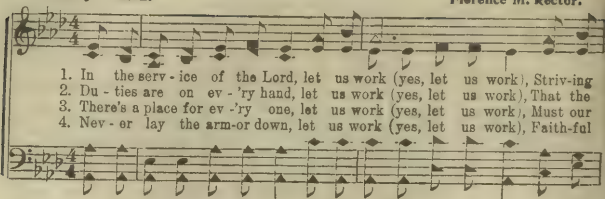
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

beau-ti-ful pool! The riv-er of life is flow-ing for all,
 beau-ti-ful pool!

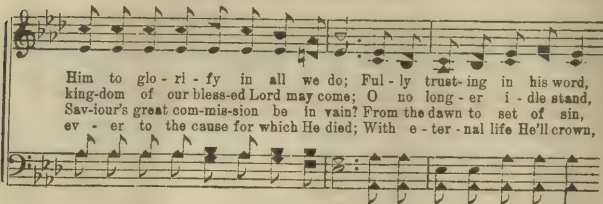
The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

Katharyn Bacon.

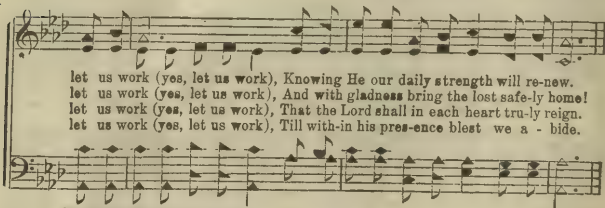
Florence M. Rector.



1. In the serv - ice of the Lord, let us work (yes, let us work), Striv - ing
 2. Du - ties are on ev - 'ry hand, let us work (yes, let us work), That the
 3. There's a place for ev - 'ry one, let us work (yes, let us work), Must our
 4. Nev - er lay the arm - or down, let us work (yes, let us work), Faith - ful

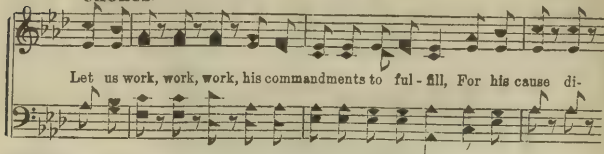


Him to glo - ri - fy in all we do; Ful - ly trust - ing in his word,
 king - dom of our bless - ed Lord may come; O no long - er i - dle stand,
 Sav - iour's great com - mis - sion be in vain? From the dawn to set of sin,
 ev - er to the cause for which He died; With e - ter - nal life He'll crown,

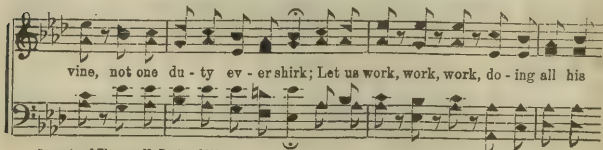


let us work (yes, let us work), Knowing He our daily strength will re - new.
 let us work (yes, let us work), And with gladness bring the lost safe - ly home!
 let us work (yes, let us work), That the Lord shall in each heart tru - ly reign.
 let us work (yes, let us work), Till with - in his pres - ence blest we a - bide.

CHORUS.



Let us work, work, work, his commandments to ful - fill, For his cause di -



vine, not one du - ty ev - er shirk; Let us work, work, work, do - ing all his

Let Us Work. Concluded.

ho - ly will, Un - til He shall call us home, let us work. yes, let us work.

No. 23. Seek the Shelter of Home.

Stella May Thompson.

W. A. Williams.

1. Seek the bless-ed shel - ter of home (of home), Wand'rer lost in depths of night;
2. Seek to - day the shel - ter of home (of home), Since to-morrow may not dawn;
3. Seek the per-fect shel - ter of home (of home), Oh! be grate-ful that 'tis true;
4. Seek the on - ly shel - ter of home (of home), Ref - uge for be-liev-ers true;

'Tis so dang'rous long-er to roam (to roam), Far from Christ, the wondrous light.
 Je - sus lov-ing-ly bids you come (to come), But you has-ten on and on.
 There is safe-ty un - der its dome (its dome), Look! the o - pen door you'll see!
 Christ a-lone can banish sin's gloom (sin's gloom), Full sal-va - tion give to you.

CHORUS.

Seek to-day the shel - ter of home, ... Wand'rer far a-way from God; ...
 of home, from God;

Seek to-day the shel - ter of home, ... Sin-ful paths too long you've trod.
 of home, you've trod.

Stella May Thompson.

L. D. Wilson.

1. See the Saviour's footprints there on the mountain, Where He wore his cross with pa -
 2. See the Saviour's footprints, by them he guided, Since He on - ly trod the path -
 3. See the Saviour's footprints pointing t'ward glo-ry, Fal-ter not, nor turn a - side

tience so true; Fol-low them to-day, be cleansed in the foun-tain Thro' his blood so
 way of right; Faithful still He proved, whatev-er be - tid - ed, For the world He
 from the way; Let us tell the lost his won-der-ful sto-ry, How He died, for

CHORUS.

precious, op-ened for you. See his footprints lead to Cal - va-ry's cross,.....
 won a vic-to-ry bright.
 our transgressions to pay. Calv'ry's cross,

Where in ag - o - ny He died, For the lost was crucified; See his footprints lead to Cal-

va-ry's cross,..... Follow them in faith today, Let your guilt be washed a-way.
 Calv'ry's cross,

No. 25.

Where's Your Hope?

Stella May Thompson.

John S. Smith.

1. If you're slighting Christ each day, Turn-ing from his love a-way, Where's your
 2. Time is pass-ing on a - pace, Soon the judgment you must face,
 3. I im-plore you now to think, Ere you reach the fa - tal brink,

hope,..... O my friend?..... You are wast-ing, one and all, Hours that
 Tell me, would you read - y be, Were you
 Where's your hope, O my friend? Je - sus died to save the lost, Paid for

you can ne'er recall, Where's your hope..... for life's end?.....
 called to cross death's sea,
 them sin's fear-ful cost, Where's your hope hope for life's end?

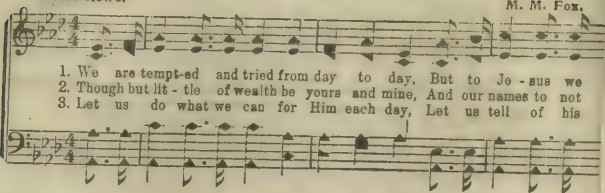
CHORUS.
 Where's your hope, wand'ring one,.... If in Christ... 'tis founded not?
 Where's your hope, wand'ring one, If in Christ 'tis founded not?

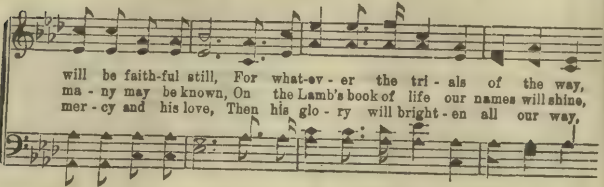
Where's your hope, . . wand'ring one, Still you're bear - ing sin's dark blot?
 Where's your hope, wand'ring one, Still you're bearing yes, sin's dark blot?

No. 26. There Is Glory In His Service,

James Rowe.

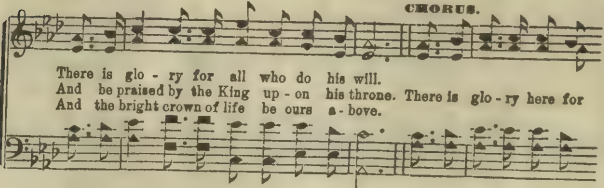
M. M. Fox.

- 
1. We are tempt-ed and tried from day to day, But to Je - sus we
 2. Though but lit - tle of wealth be yours and mine, And our names to not
 3. Let us do what we can for Him each day, Let us tell of his

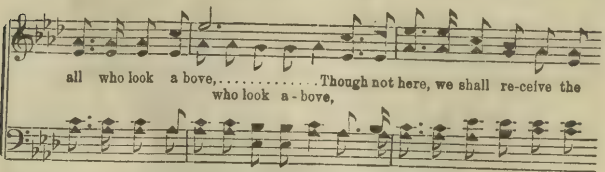


will be faith-ful still, For what-ev - er the tri - als of the way,
ma - ny may be known, On the Lamb's book of life our names will shine,
mer - cy and his love, Then his glo - ry will bright - en all our way,

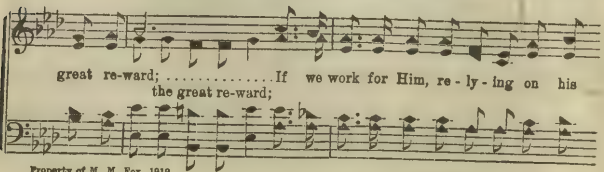
CHORUS.



There is glo - ry for all who do his will.
And be praised by the King up - on his throne. There is glo - ry here for
And the bright crown of life be ours a - bove.



all who look a - bove, Though not here, we shall re - ceive the
who look a - bove,



great re - ward; If we work for Him, re - ly - ing on his
the great re - ward;

There Is Glory In His Service. Concluded.

love, There is glo - ry in the ser - vice of the Lord.
his precious love, the bless - ed Lord.

No. 27. What A Friend I Have!

James Rowe.

W. Chester Dollar.

1. What a Friend I have in the King di - vine Who has rolled my burden a - way!
2. I can feel the touch of his guid - ing hand, I can hear his soul - cheering voice,
3. I am sure that He will up - hold my soul Till my earth - ly tri - als are o'er,
4. Sta - ner, will you look to this might - y Friend For the dai - ly help that you need?

Oh! what peace and gladness and light are mine, As I walk with Je - sus to - day!
As I trav - el on through the pilgrim land, And it makes my spirit re - joice.
And I reach with Him the e - ter - nal goal To be tried and tempted no more.
On his grace di - vine may your soul de - pend, You would find Him helpful indeed!

CHORUS.

A won - der - ful Friend in - deed He is to me, O'er - flow - ing my soul with love,

And soon in his ho - ly presence I shall be, In the soul's bright kingdom a - bove!

No. 28. With the Lord, We'll Win.

Katharyn Bacon.

Frank Rainwater.

1. With the Lord, we'll win..... in the cause of right,.....
2. With the Lord, we'll win,..... bravely do your part,.....
3. With the Lord, we'll win,..... He will not for- sake,.....
4. With the Lord, we'll win,..... O be faith-ful still,.....

He, as King of kings,..... no de-feat can know (no de-feat can know),
 What-so-e'er it costs,..... an-swer ev-'ry call (an-swer ev-'ry call),
 In the hour of need, but true courage lend (but true courage lend),
 In his own good time He will end the strife (He will end the strife);

And with songs and hope,..... trusting in his might,.....
 Keep-ing near to Him,..... with a trust-ing heart,.....
 Giv-ing pow'r and grace,..... all our foes to take,.....
 Love and trust Him more,..... do his ho-ly will,.....

D. S.—Tho' the bat-tle rage,..... and the foe be strong,.....

An- y foe to meet,..... bold-ly on we go (bold-ly on we go).
 Knowing all is well, for He's Lord of all (for He's Lord of all).
 And up-hold us all,..... till the strife shall end (till the strife shall end).
 Till He calls you home,..... to e-ter-nal life (to e-ter-nal life)!

With the Lord, we'll win..... end-less vic- to- ry (end-less vic- to- ry).

CHORUS.

With the Lord, we'll win (With the Lord, we'll win) ov-er sin and wrong (over sin and wrong),

With the Lord, We'll Win. Concluded.

D. S.

In his matchless pow'r, brave and fearless be;
In his matchless pow'r, brave and fearless be;

No. 29. Will He Let Me In?

Florence Elrod-Norris.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. O will the Sav-our let me in, When at the gate I stand?
2. O have I earned a home and crown, O shall I knock in vain?
3. O how my soul longs for that land, And all it's beau-ties rare!

O will He say: "For-e'er de-part," Or: "Join the an-gel band"?
Be-cause of sin's al-lur-ing pow'r, Must I not heav-en gain?
O will the Sav-our let me in, It's joys for aye to share?

CHORUS.

O will the Sav-our let me in, To sing with an-gels sweet;
an-gels sweet;

To e'er be-hold his shin-ing face, And wor-ship at his feet?
his feet?

James Rowe.

W. Alva Blakney.

1. Ma - ny foes you may be meet-ing, as you walk the gos - pel road, And your
 2. Ma - ny storms will beat upon you, of-ten tempt-ed you will be, Old com -
 3. Often clouds may dim the home-lights, but your soul will not re-pine, For up -

soul may oft be wea - ry, as it bends with life's great load, But, some morning
 pan - ions may for-sake you, when the path is hard to see, But des-pair will
 on your path-way al-ways will the Mas-ter's glo-ry shine, And your life will

you shall en-ter, with the saved, the true a-bode, If your heart is true to
 nev - er meet you, and from doubt you will be free, If your heart is true to
 be in - fold-ed by the arms of love di-vine, If your heart is true to

CHORUS.

Je - sus ev' - ry day. If you are true,.....all will be well,.....
 Je - sus ev' - ry day.
 Je - sus ev' - ry day. to Him, be well,

Safe in his love,.....still you will dwell;.....Glory and rest,.....
 his love will dwell; sweet rest,

If Your Heart Is True. Concluded.

wait-ing for you, You shall re-ceive, if you are true,
 for you, receive, are true.

No. 31. When The Saviour Crowns His Own.

J. S. V.

Joseph S. Young.

1. Aft-er earth-ly toil, oh! how sweet 'twill be, When the Sav - iour crowns his own;
 2. There will be great joy in the home a-bove,
 3. What a bless-ed day for the glo - ri - fied, When the Saviour

FINE.
 Dwelling with the blest, happy, safe, and free, When the Sav - iour crowns his own!
 How they'll praise his grace, and his matchless love,
 In his presence blest, ev - er to a - bide, When the Saviour

CHORUS.
 When the Sav - iour crowns his own, Round the glo - rious
 When the Saviour yes, crowns his own, Round the glo - rious

D. S.
 shin-ing throne, May we all be there, end-less joy to share,
 the shin-ing throne,

No. 32.

'Twas For You And Me.

James Rowe.

A. E. Helton.

1. From his pa-lace in the sky Came the King of kings to die, 'Twas for
2. Nev - er had such love been known As on Cal - va - ry was shown,
3. It was there, with fleet - ing breath, Pleaded He, when nigh to death,

you.....and for me;.....Here He trod life's thorny ways, Bearing
 There the crown of thorns He wore, And the
 yes, 'twas for you for you and me; Let us love Him and a-dore, For the

sor-row all his days, 'Twas for you.....and for me.....
 world's transgressions bore,
 Ag - o - ny He bore, yes, 'twas for you for you and me.

CHORUS.

'Twas for you.....and for me,.....Je - sus
 'Twas for you and me, 'Twas for you and me,

died.....on the tree;.....It was there his sacred head Bowed in
 Christ, our Saviour, died yes, on the tree;

'Twas For You And Me. Concluded.

shame till life had fled, 'Twas for you. and for me.
 yes 'twas for you for you and me.

No. 33. In The Home Above.

Laureno Highfield.

Z. T. Greene.

1. There's a land of light and glo-ry, Just be-yond the pearl-y gates;
 2. In that land no care will bur-den, Je-sus prom-ised us his peace;
 3. As we jour-ney t'ward its glad-ness, Earth-ly ties by death are riv'n,
 4. Joy and rap-ture are e-ter-nal, Light im-mor-tal crowns the hills;

Where no grief our fear can en-ter, Joy in all its full-ness waits.
 In the glo-ry of his pres-ence, Life and love shall nev-er cease.
 But still lead-ing up-ward, on-ward, Hope and faith point us to heav'n.
 Those we love are ours for-ev-er, This sweet pledge all doubting stills.

CHORUS.
 In the hap-py home of love, Bless-ed prom-is-es to prove;
 boundless love, ful-ly prove;

We shall share the Sav-iour's glo-ry, In the heav'nly home a-bove.

No. 34. Let Him Save You Today,

Sylvia Lee.

Slow movement.

Geo. E. Craig.

1. Hear the Saviour in love.....sweet-ly call-ing for you,
2. There is pardon and grace.....free for all who be-lieve,
3. God a-lone can for-give,peace and gladness impart,

Tho' in dark-ness and sin you have wandered a -
 Turn to Je - sus and home where-so - ev - er you
 O re - pent and be-lieve, all his pre - cepts o -

way (you have wandered a-way); He is long-ing to bless,
 stray(where-so-ev - er you stray); He to glo - ries un - told,
 bey (all his pre-cepts o - bey); Trusting on - ly in Him,

and your spir - it re - new, in his mer - cy di -
 will each wand'rer re - ceive, From your bur - dens and
 yield your sin-burdened heart, And be ev - er at

vine, let Him save you to-day (let Him save you to-day).
 woes, let Him save you to-day (let Him save you to-day).
 rest, let Him save you to-day (let Him save you to-day)!

Let Him Save You Today. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Come in gladness and faith,..... there is nothing to fear,
Come in gladness and faith, there is nothing to fear,

O no long-er in doubt,.....and in dan-ger de -
O no long-er in doubt,

lay;.....Yield your life to the Lord,.....
and in dan-ger de-lay; Yield your life to the Lord,

while He lin-gers so near,.....And from all that en -
while He lin-gers so near,

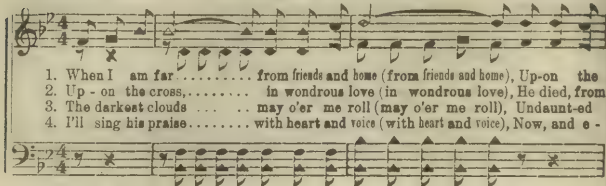
slaveslet Him save you to-day!.....
And from all that en-slaves, let Him save you to-day!

No. 35. I Know My Saviour Cares for me.

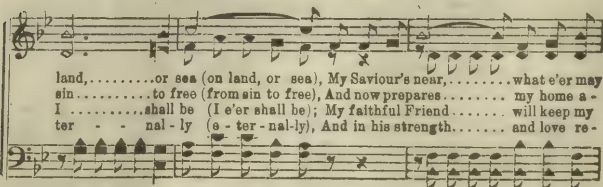
Katharyn Bacon.

Theme suggested by G. T. Speer.

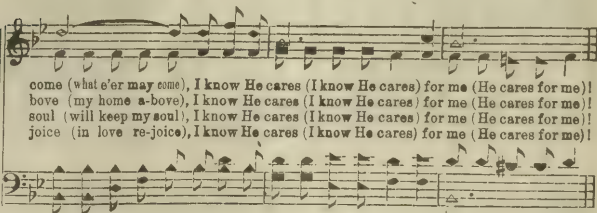
G. T. Speer.



1. When I am far..... from friends and home (from friends and home), Up-on the
 2. Up - on the cross,..... in wondrous love (in wondrous love), He died, from
 3. The darkest clouds may o'er me roll (may o'er me roll), Undaunt-ed
 4. I'll sing his praise..... with heart and voice (with heart and voice), Now, and e -

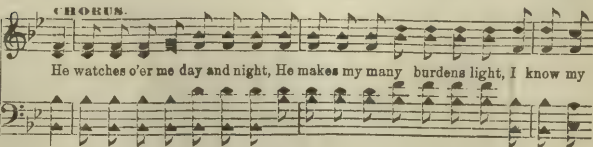


land,.....or sea (on land, or sea), My Saviour's near,.....what e'er may
 sin.....to free (from sin to free), And now prepares..... my home a -
 Ishall be (I e'er shall be); My faithful Friend..... will keep my
 ter - - nal-ly (e - ter - nal-ly), And in his strength..... and love re -

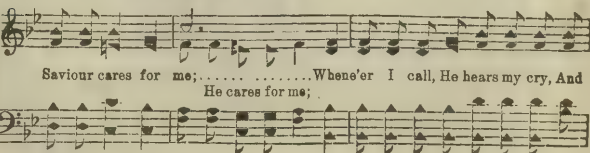


come (what e'er may come), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)!
 bove (my home a-bove), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)!
 soul (will keep my soul), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)!
 joice (in love re-joice), I know He cares (I know He cares) for me (He cares for me)!

CHORUS.



He watches o'er me day and night, He makes my many burdens light, I know my



Saviour cares for me;.....Whene'er I call, He hears my cry, And
 He cares for me;.....

I Know My Saviour Cares for Me. Concluded.

whol-ly on Him I re-ly,— I know my Saviour cares for me!.....
He cares for me!

No. 36.

In That Hour.

Stella May Thompson.

W. Henry Quillen.

1. In that hour of fear-ful tri-al, When our Sav-iour on the tree,
2. In that hour, blest gift from heav-en, Je - sus triumphed o'er the grave;
3. In that hour which sac-red sto-ry Graph-ic-'ly to us por-trays,
4. In that hour, the world's transgression Christ, our dy-ing Sav-iour, bore,

Suffered death, from friends de-ni-al, Life He won for you and me.
Thro' the sac-ri-fice then giv-en, He a-lone hath pow'r to save.
Thought He not of end-less glo-ry, But poor fal-len man to raise.
But 'tis joy be-yond ex-pres-sion, Now He lives for - ev-er-more!

CHORUS.

In that hour so dark, dis-tress-ing, E'en the thief his sins con-fess-ing,

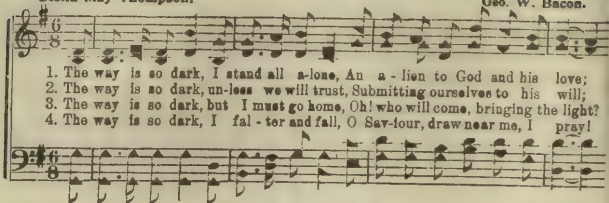
Passed from earth to peace and bless-ing,— Christ was vic-tor in that hour.

No. 37.

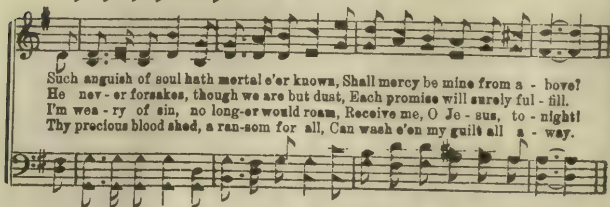
The Way Is So Dark.

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

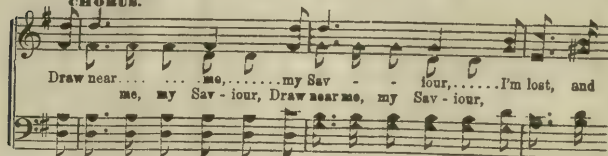


1. The way is so dark, I stand all a-lone, An a - lien to God and his love;
 2. The way is so dark, un-less we will trust, Submitting ourselves to his will;
 3. The way is so dark, but I must go home, Oh! who will come, bringing the light?
 4. The way is so dark, I fal - ter and fall, O Sav-iour, draw near me, I pray!

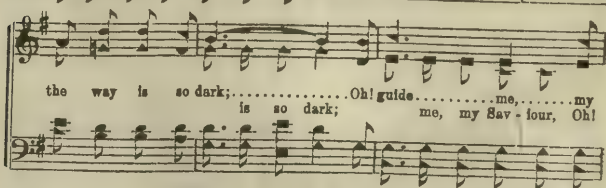


Such anguish of soul hath mortal e'er known, Shall mercy be mine from a - bove?
 He nev - er forsakes, though we are but dust, Each promise will surely ful - fill.
 I'm wea - ry of sin, no long - er would roam, Receive me, O Je - sus, to - night!
 Thy precious blood shed, a ran - som for all, Can wash e'en my guilt all a - way.

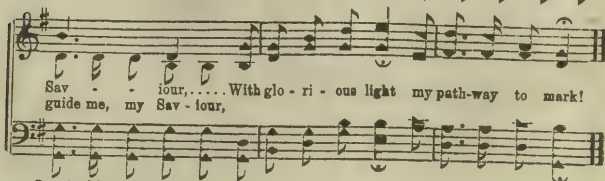
CHORUS.



Draw near . . . me, . . . my Sav - - iour, . . . I'm lost, and
 me, my Sav - iour, Draw near me, my Sav - iour,



the way is so dark; . . . Oh! guide . . . me, . . . my
 is so dark; me, my Sav - iour, Oh!



Sav - - iour, . . . With glo - ri - ous light my path-way to mark!
 guide me, my Sav - iour,

Laurene Highfield.

W. Chester Dollar.



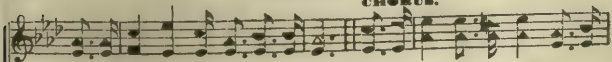
1. When the tri - als of life seem to bur - den your soul With a weight that you
2. When the deeds you have done bring dis - qui - et and dread, And your sins are like
3. When your soul needs a friend, one who sees ev - 'ry scar That the wounds of trans -



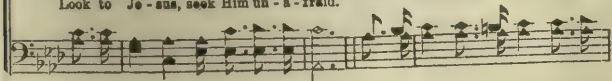
scarce - ly can bear, Look a - way to the Christ, make his king - dom your goal,
 crim - son in hue, Look a - way to the One who was bruised in your stead,
 gres - sion have made, He whosaw but to heal, loves you just as you are,



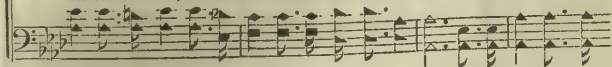
CHORUS.



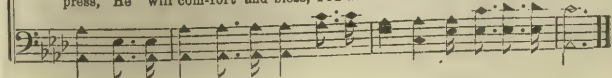
There is com - fort wait - ing for you there.
 That He might full ran - som pay for you. Look a - way from this world with its
 Look to Je - sus, seek Him un - a - fraid.



sor - row and woe, Seek the rest that He of - fers to you; When life's bur - dens op -



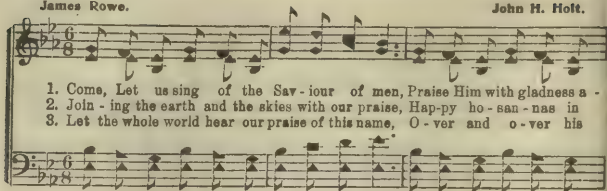
press, He will com - fort and bless, You will find Him grac - ious, kind and true.



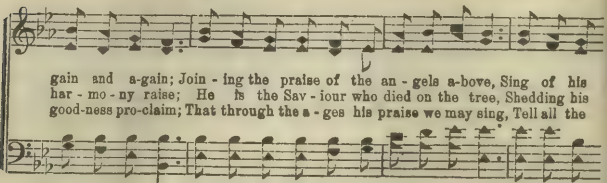
No. 39. Praise Him With Songs of Joy.

James Rowe.

John H. Holt.

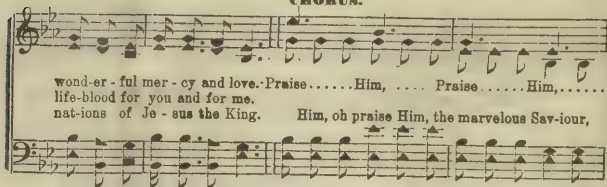


1. Come, Let us sing of the Sav-iour of men, Praise Him with gladness a -
 2. Join - ing the earth and the skies with our praise, Hap-py ho-san-nas in
 3. Let the whole world hear our praise of this name, O-ver and o-ver his

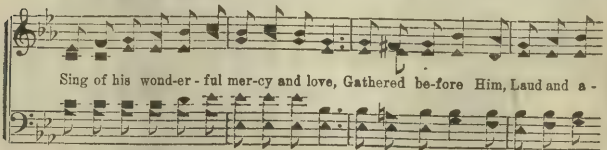


gain and a-gain; Join - ing the praise of the an - gels a-bove, Sing of his
 har - mo - ny raise; He is the Sav - iour who died on the tree, Shedding his
 good-ness pro-claim; That through the a - ges his praise we may sing, Tell all the

CHORUS.



wond-er - ful mer - cy and love. Praise.....Him, Praise.....Him,.....
 life-blood for you and for me.
 na-tions of Je - sus the King. Him, oh praise Him, the marvelous Sav-iour,



Sing of his wond-er - ful mer-cy and love, Gathered be-fore Him, Laud and a -



dore Him, Voices and hearts em-ploy;.....Praise..... Him,.....
 oh! em-ploy; Him with hap-py ho-

Praise Him With Songs of Joy. Concluded.

praise Him, Praise the all - glo - ri - ous Saviour a - bove, Loy - al - ty
san - nas for ev - er,

show-ing, Hearts o-ver-flow-ing, Praise Him with songs of joy!
songs of joy!

No. 40. Waiting and Watching.

James Rowe.

(MALE VOICES.)

J. R. Laugherty.

1. Wait - ing, watch-ing, Till the shad-ows flee a - way; Trust-ing
2. Some - times sing - ing, Some-times let - ting tear-drops fall, But still
3. Storm-swept, temp-ted, But o'er-sha-dowed by his love; Hop-ing,
4. Bless - ed Mas - ter, On thy love we will re - ly, With as-
5. On thy bo - som, Bear us to the bet - ter shore, There to

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Read - y for the break of day.
faith - ful, Count-ing Je - sus all in all.
pray - ing, Long-ing for the home a - bove. Wait - ing, watch-ing,
sur - ance That the break of day is nigh.
love Thee, There to praise Thee ev - er more.

Feel-ing the Bless-ed One near; Wait-ing, watch-ing, Till the morn-ing shall ap-pear.

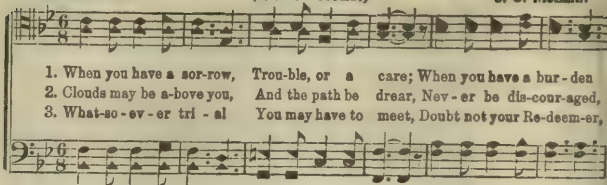
No. 41.

Carry It To Jesus.

James Wells.

(MALE VOICES.)

J. C. McLain.

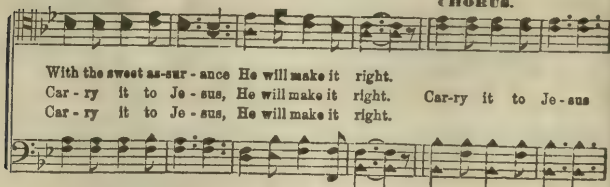


1. When you have a sor-row, Trou-ble, or a care; When you have a bur-den
 2. Clouds may be a-bove you, And the path be drear, Nev-er be dis-cour-aged,
 3. What-so-ev-er tri-al You may have to meet, Doubt not your Re-deem-er,

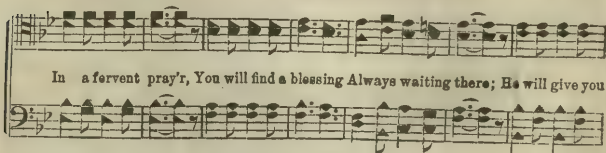


That is hard to bear, Car-ry it to Je-sus, Whether day or night,
 Nev-er yield to fear; Some-one is be-side you, Know-ing well your plight,
 Think not of de-feat; Till at heav-en's por-tal Faith shall end in sight,

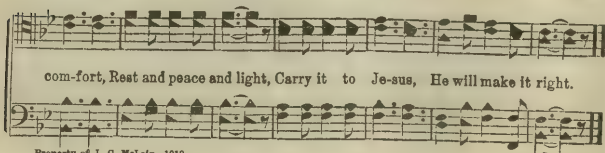
CHORUS.



With the sweet as-sur-ance He will make it right.
 Car-ry it to Je-sus, He will make it right. Car-ry it to Je-sus
 Car-ry it to Je-sus, He will make it right.



In a fervent pray'r, You will find a blessing Always waiting there; He will give you



com-fort, Rest and peace and light, Carry it to Je-sus, He will make it right.

James Wells.

J. C. McLain.

1. Al - ways trust the might - y Sav - iour, What - so - ev - er be the way;
 2. Al - ways trust the might - y Sav - iour, Be temp - ta - tions great or small,
 8. Al - ways trust the might - y Sav - iour, All your tri - als He will share,

Rest assured that He will guide you, And up - hold you day by day.
 For his grace di - vine will take you Safe - ly, spot - less thro' them all.
 And till safe with - in the home - land, Pre - cious bless - ings He will spare.

By his Spir - it - keep - ing pow - er He will keep you to the end;
 When the shad - ows dark are fall - ing, Light of love for you will glow,
 Rest up - on his pre - cious prom - ise, And in life and death be true,

Al - ways trust the might - y Sav - iour, For He is in - deed your friend.
 Mak - ing bright the drear - y path - way, Cheer - ing you, as on you go.
 For the Friend who died to save you, All the way, will go with you.

D. S. — He will strength - en and up - hold you, Till your soul is safe at home.

CHORUS.

D. S.

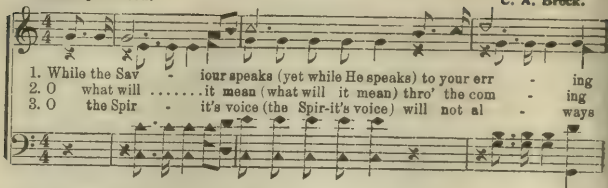
Al - ways trust Him, al - ways trust Him, Then in sin you will not roam;

No. 43.

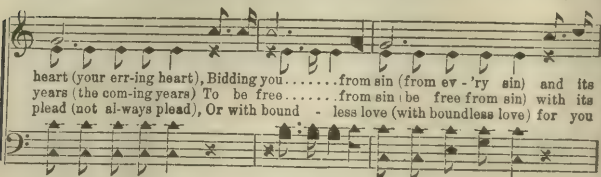
'Tis a Passing Hour.

Katharyn Bacon.

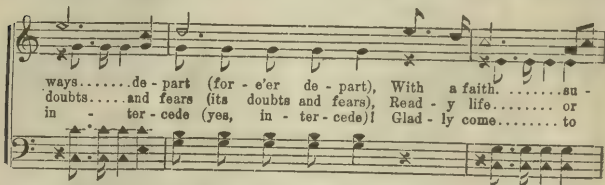
C. A. Brock.



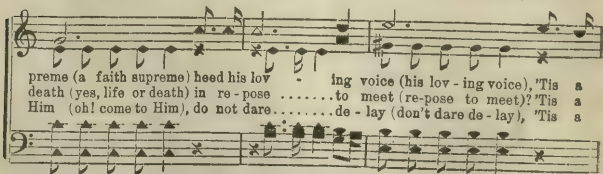
1. While the Sav - iour speaks (yet while He speaks) to your err - ing
 2. O what will it mean (what will it mean) thro' the com - ing
 3. O the Spir - it's voice (the Spir-it's voice) will not al - ways



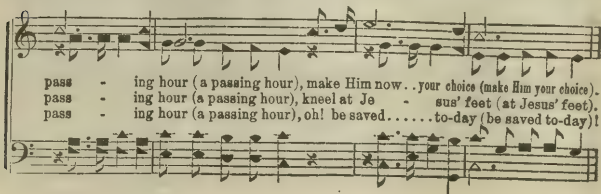
heart (your err-ing heart), Bidding you from sin (from ev - 'ry sin) and its
 years (the com-ing years) To be free from sin (be free from sin) with its
 plead (not al-ways plead), Or with bound - less love (with boundless love) for you



ways de - part (for - e'er de - part), With a faith su -
 doubts and fears (its doubts and fears), Read - y life or
 in - ter - cede (yes, in - ter - cede)! Glad - ly come to



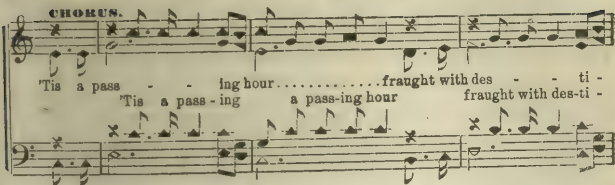
preme (a faith supreme) heed his lov - ing voice (his lov - ing voice), 'Tis a
 death (yes, life or death) in re - pose to meet (re - pose to meet)? 'Tis a
 Him (oh! come to Him), do not dare de - lay (don't dare de - lay), 'Tis a



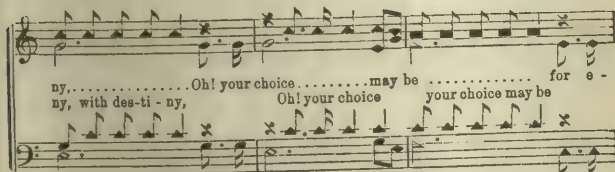
pass - ing hour (a passing hour), make Him now .. your choice (make Him your choice).
 pass - ing hour (a passing hour), kneel at Je - sus' feet (at Jesus' feet).
 pass - ing hour (a passing hour), oh! be saved to-day (be saved to-day)!

'Tis a Passing Hour. Concluded.

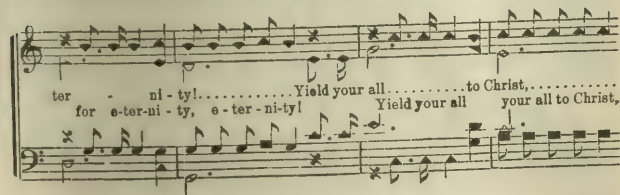
CHORUS.



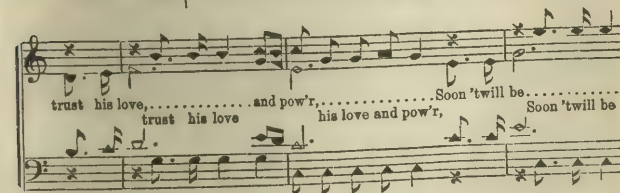
'Tis a pass - ing hour.....fraught with des - ti -
'Tis a pass - ing a pass - ing hour fraught with des - ti -



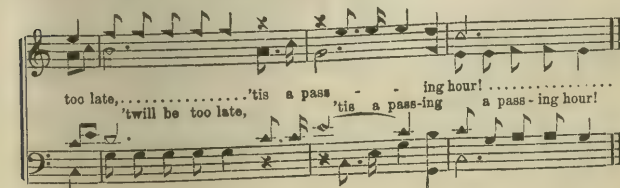
ny.....Oh! your choice.....may be for e -
ny, with des - ti - ny, Oh! your choice your choice may be



ter - ni - ty!.....Yield your all.....to Christ.....
for e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty! Yield your all your all to Christ,



trust his love,.....and pow'r,.....Soon 'twill be.....
trust his love his love and pow'r, Soon 'twill be



too late,.....'tis a pass - ing hour!.....
'twill be too late, 'tis a pass - ing a pass - ing hour!

No. 44.

Kneeling at His Feet.

Stella May Thompson.

Henry A. Moon.

1. Kneel-ing at my Saviour's feet, by faith, I find a wondrous peace, When de-
2. Kneel-ing at my Saviour's feet in hum-ble, pleading, earnest pray'r, Glorious
3. Kneel-ing at the Saviour's feet, confess-ing free-ly all your guilt, You will

pressing clouds of sorrow gath-er round; It is there for strength I go, and
light il-lumes my sad, be-night-ed soul; He in-vites me e'er to come, oh!
sure-ly gain for-giv'-ness full and free; He's the on - ly steadfast hope, oh!

from temptation gain release, — I would tell the world my Saviour I have found.
what a priv - i - lege to share, On life's stormy sea, where sin's great billows roll!
let your all on Him be built, Lean upon Him, trust Him for e-ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

Kneeling at Je - sus' feet, I have found.....
Kneel-ing at at Je - sus' feet, I have found

joy complete; For my sins par-don sweet,
found joy complete; For my sins found pardon sweet,

Kneeling at His Feet. Concluded.

Kneeling at my Sav - iour's feet in fer - vent pray'r.....
in fervent pray'r.

No. 45.

He Cares for Me.

Florence Elred-Norris.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. My bless - ed Sav - iour cares for me, My ma - ny faults looks o'er;
2. My bless - ed Sav - iour cares for me, My load of sor - row bears;
3. The Sav - iour cares for ev - 'ry one, And with his arms to hide
4. 'Tis sweet to have this Friend so dear That ne'er forsakes his own,

My all I gave Him long a - go, I'll trust Him ev - er - more.
Through ev - 'ry storm - y sea 'tis He Who stills the waves—He cares.
From Sa - tan's heat, we'll be se - cure, And in his love a - bide.
That guards and guides, un - til the last We meet a - round his throne.

CHORUS.

He cares for me, blest Saviour mine, He saved my soul from strife (from strife),

And thro' his grace I shall ob - tain Sweet ev - er - last - ing life (yes, life)!

No. 46. When I Come To Cross The River.

Ellen McAfee.

(MALE VOICES)

J. L. Hodges.

1. When I come to cross the lone, dark river (lone, dark river), Shall I stand in
2. Will the waters chill and o-ver-whelm me (overwhelm me), When I'm crossing
3. Will the waves roll high, and darkness gather (darkness gather), As I near the

hopeless doubt and fear, Or will Je - sus, in his love, be with me (yes, be with me),
death's relentless tide, Or will Je - sus put his arms around me (arms around me),
far e - ter-nal shore, Or will songs of angels, and redeemed ones (and redeemed ones),

CHORUS.

To sus-tain, to pi-lot, bless, and cheer?
Till I've anch-ored on the oth-er side? Oh! the bless-ed Sav-tour will be
Bid me welcome home for-ev-er-more?

with me,..... When I come to cross to yonder shore, And there'll be for
will be with me,

me a hap-py welcome,..... Peace and joy with those who've gone before!
happy welcome,

No. 47.

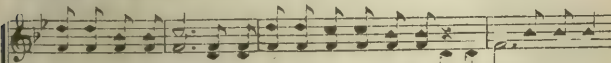
Loyal Be.

Sylvia Lee.

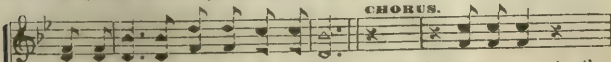
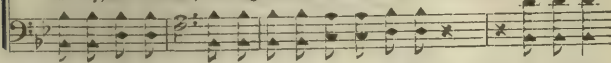
H. F. Sayles.



1. O the world in sin is dy-ing, loy-al be,.....Go you forth to -
 2. Countless lab'ers He is needing, loy-al be,.....For the grain is
 3. Think how Je-sus died to save you, loy-al be,.....How He bids you
 4. What-so-ev-er may op-pose you, loy-al be,.....Bold-ly do your

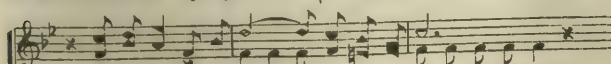
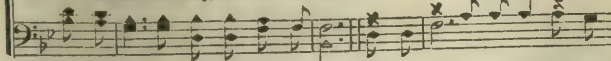


day in Je-sus' name; All the e-vil hosts de-fy-ing, loy-al be,
 un-to har-vest white; Let Him not in vain be pleading, loy-al be,
 oth-ers' burdens bear; Let not worldly cares enslave you, loy-al be,
 du-ty, nev-er fear; Looking un-to Him who chose you, loy-al be,

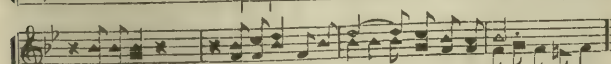
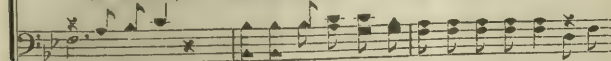


CHORUS.

And his peace and lib-er-ty proclaim! Loy-al be.....to the
 Glad-ly toil for Him un-til the night.
 Seek the lost ones, and your blessings share.
 For to bless and keep, He's ev-er near.



Lord, Strive to ban-ish sin and woe; Loy-al
 to the Lord, Strive to ban-ish all sin and woe;



be,.....send the word,....Till the world...his love shall know.
 Loy-al be, send the word, Till the world his love shall know.

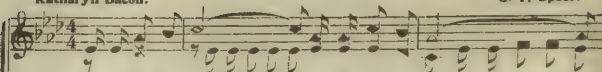


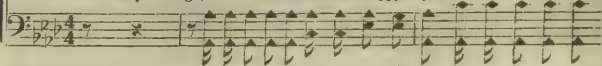
No. 48.

O Remember Me!


Katharyn Bacon.

G. T. Spear.

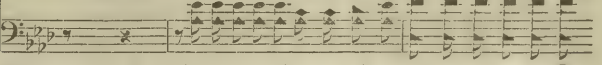
- 
1. Dearest friends, I go from my na-tive land (from my na-tive land),
 2. O I can not tell what be-fore me lies (what be-fore me lies),
 3. Not a day shall pass with-out tho'ts of home (without tho'ts of home),
 4. Now from you I go, but some happy day (but some hap-py day),



Dead-ly foes to face far a-cross the sea (far a-cross the sea),
 But for life, or death, I would read-y be (I would read-y be);
 And the hap-py days spent at mother's knee (spent at mother's knee);
 And it may be where all are glad and free (all are glad and free),

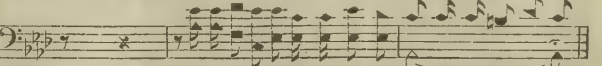


And I'm trust-ing Christ by my side to stand (by my side to stand),
 To a high-er plane, help my soul to rise (help my soul to rise),
 While I'm far a-way, what-so-e'er may come (what-so-e'er may come),
 We shall meet a-gain, peace to share for aye (peace to share for aye),

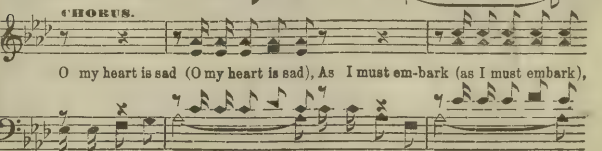


But in con-stant prayer, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me)!
 As the days go by, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me)!
 That I may be true, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me)!
 But un-til that hour, O re-mem-ber me (O re-mem-ber me)!

CHORUS.



O my heart is sad (O my heart is sad), As I must em-bark (as I must embark),



O Remember Me! Concluded.

We may meet no more, till e - ter - ni - ty;
 We may meet no more, till e - ter - ni - ty;

All my earth-ly hopes now are crushed and dark,
 All my earth-ly hopes now are crushed and dark,

But while life shall last, O re-mem-ber me!
 But while life shall last, O re-mem-ber me!

No. 49.

Azmon.

C. G. Glaser.

Anno Steele.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wish-es fly A - bove these gloom-y shades,
 2. There joys, un-seen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee - ble ray,
 3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine, To guide our up - ward aim;
 4. Then shall, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent wish - es rise

To those bright worlds be - yond the sky Which sor - row ne'er in - vades!
 In ev - er-bloom - ing pros-pect rise, Un - con-scious of de - cay.
 With one re - viv - ing touch of thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame!
 To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring, Im - mor-tal, in the skies.

No. 50.

Home, Sweet Home.

Ellen McAfee.

J. L. Hodges.

1. I'm think-ing of..... that hap-py place,..... Where I shall
 2. So man-y friends, gone on be-fore, My com-ing
 3. There shades of night have passed a-way, It is one

see..... my Sav-lour's face (my Sav-lour's face), And be at
 wait,..... when life is o'er (when life is o'er), And oh! I
 bright,..... e - ter - nal day (e - ter - nal day), And I shall

D. S.—And with the

rest from earthly care,..... My heav'nly home so
 know 'twill not be long..... Till I shall join..... that
 dwell in joy complete,..... In that sweet home..... at

blest trans-ported sing E - ter - nal praise..... un-
 FINE. CHORUS.

bright and fair (so bright and fair). O home, sweet home,..... where I shall
 hap-py throng (that happy throng)!
 Je - sus' feet (at Je - sus' feet).


O home, sweet home,

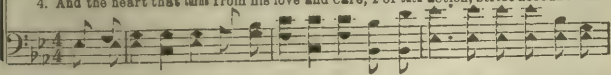
to my King (un - to my King)!

be..... From darkness, death,..... and sor-row free,.....
 where I shall be From darkness, death, from sorrow free,

Laurene Hightfield.

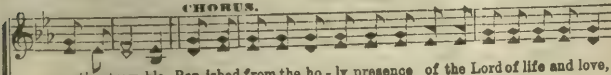
Geo. W. Bacon.

- 
1. There will come a day, when the quick and dead, Round the throne of Je-sus must as -
 2. In that fate - ful day, ev-ry soul must stand At the throne of Him to whom was
 3. How can we es - cape, if we fail to take Of the bount - y He so free - ly
 4. And the heart that turns from his love and care, For such action, strict account must



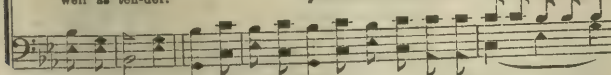
sem-ble; Those who scorned his love, and denied their Lord, Will in fear and con-ster-giv-en, Through the blood He shed on the cross of death, Full do - min - ion in the offered? Without gold, or price, is the gift of grace To the need - y soul, in ren-der; He who would not hear will be lost in - deed, For the Lord is just, as

CHORUS.

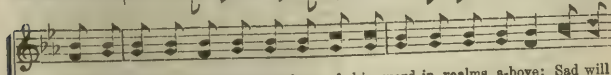


na-tion trem-ble. Ban-ish-ed from the ho - ly presence of the Lord of life and love, high-est heav-en. mer-cy, proffered. well as ten-der.

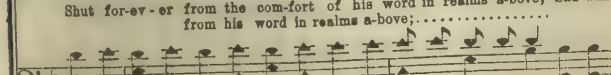
presence of the Lord of love,.....



Shut for-ev-er from the com-fort of his word in realms a-bove; Sad will from his word in realms a-bove;.....



be the fate of the sin-ful soul Who neglects his won-der-ful sal - va - tion!



No. 52. In The King's Highway.

A. M. Davenport.

A. E. Roberts.

1. By the grace of Godwho re-deemed my soul,.....
2. When the sun of lifeshall at last go down,.....
3. O my sin - ner friend,.....will you meet me there,.....

I am on my wayto the land a - bove (to the land a -bove),
And the judgment day.....with its grief is o'er (with its grief is o'er),
Will you come to Christ,and be saved to - day (and be saved to-day)?

Where in ec - sta - sy,.....while the a - ges roll,.....
I ex - pect to find.....that a robe and crown.....
Trust your Sav - iour's love,.....cast on Him your care,.....

I shall praise my King for his matchless love (for his matchless love).
Are a - wait - ing me,.....on that gold - en shore (on that golden shore).
And with gladness walk.....in the King's highway (in the King's highway)!

CHORUS.

Help me, bless - ed Lord,..... that I nev - er roam.....
Help me, bless - ed Lord,..... that I nev - er roam.....

In The King's Highway. Concluded.

From the peace and joy.....In the King's highway;
 From the peace and joy in the King's highway;

Dai-ly lead me on.....to the heav'nly home,
 Dai-ly lead me on to the heav'nly home,

Where with Thee I'll dwell.....thro' e-ter-nal day.....
 Where with Thee I'll dwell thro' e-ter-nal day.

No. 53.

Olivet.

Ray Palmer.

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh! let me, from this day, Be whol-ly thine!
 died for me, Oh! may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrows tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove, Oh! bear me safe a-bove, A ransomed soul!

No. 54.

O What Have I Done?

MARION CLYDE.

W. CHESTER DOLLAR.

1. When the gold - en sun..... from my sight's de - scend - ed
2. With my words and deeds I have bi - ased oth - ers
3. Have I hon - ored God with my ear - nest ef - forts

(sight's de-scend-ed), And I turn from earth and its cares a -
 (bi - ased oth-ers), How it fills my soul with un - told dis -
 (ear - nest ef-forts), Striving his com-mands ev - er to o -

way (and its cares a - way), Of - ten to my mind
 may (with un - told dis - may)! Tho' I would re - call
 bey (ev - er to o - bey)? Toil - ing in his name

comes the solemn question (solemn question), O what have I done
 they re - main for - ev - er (yes, for - ev - er),
 prais - ing Him for blessings (for rich blessings),

O what have I done

Fine. CHORUS.

for the Lord to-day? O what have I done
 for the Lord to-day? O what have I

O What Have I Done? Concluded.

to ad - vance his king - dom,..... Have I sought one
 done his blest king - dom,
 soul..... from the fold astray?..... Have I sowed good
 Have I sought one soul from the fold astray?
 seed,..... or been stand - ing i - dle,..... O what
 Have I sowed good seed, standing i - dle,

D. S.

No. 55.

Rathbun.

Ithamar Conkey.

John Bowring.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of sin o'er - take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

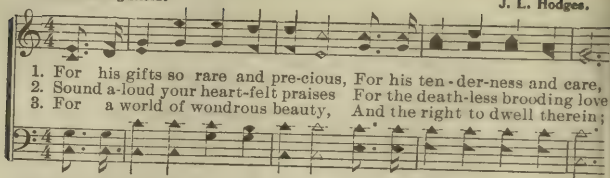
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sublime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me, Lol it glows with sa - cred joy!
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

No. 56.

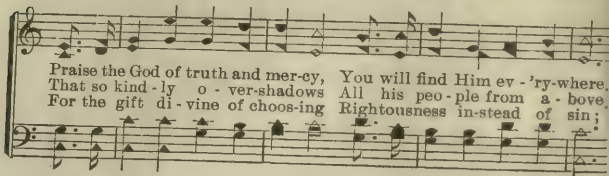
Praise The Lord.

Laurene Highfield.

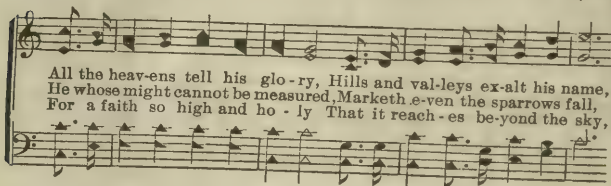
J. L. Hodges.



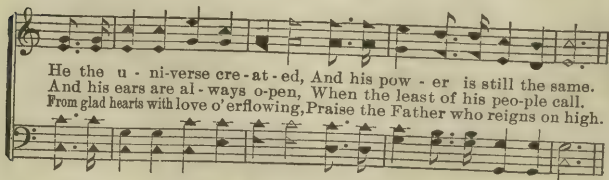
1. For his gifts so rare and pre-cious, For his ten-der-ness and care,
 2. Sound a-loud your heart-felt praises For the death-less brooding love
 3. For a world of wondrous beauty, And the right to dwell therein;



Praise the God of truth and mer-cy, You will find Him ev-'ry-where.
 That so kind-ly o-ver-shadows All his peo-ple from a-bove.
 For the gift di-vine of choos-ing Rightousness in-stead of sin;

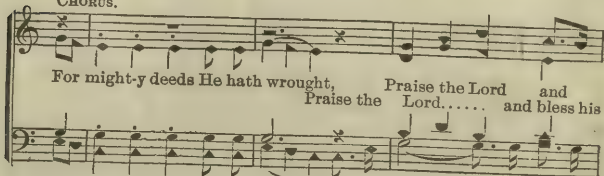


All the heav-ens tell his glo-ry, Hills and val-leys ex-alt his name,
 He whose might cannot be measured, Marketh e-ven the sparrows fall,
 For a faith so high and ho-ly That it reach-es be-yond the sky,



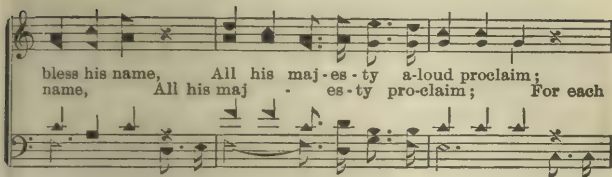
He the u-ni-verse cre-at-ed, And his pow-er is still the same.
 And his ears are al-ways o-pen, When the least of his peo-ple call.
 From glad hearts with love o'erflowing, Praise the Father who reigns on high.

CHORUS.

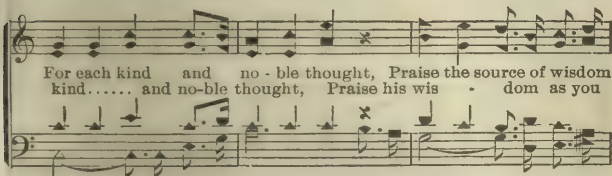


For might-y deeds He hath wrought, Praise the Lord and
 Praise the Lord..... and bless his

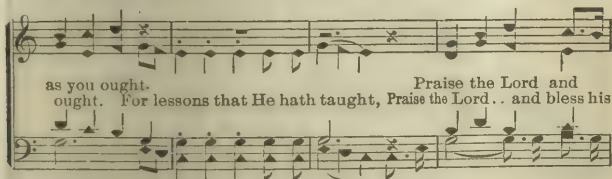
Praise The Lord. Concluded.



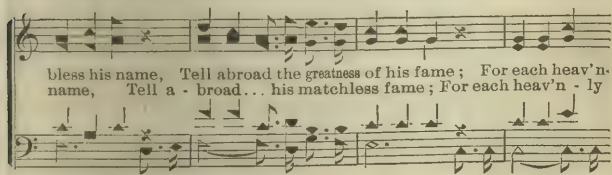
bless his name, All his maj-es-ty a-loud proclaim;
 name, All his maj-es-ty pro-claim; For each



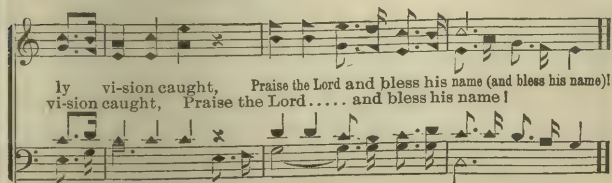
For each kind and no-ble thought, Praise the source of wisdom
 kind..... and no-ble thought, Praise his wis-dom as you



as you ought. Praise the Lord and
 ought. For lessons that He hath taught, Praise the Lord.. and bless his



bless his name, Tell abroad the greatness of his fame; For each heav'n-
 name, Tell a-broad... his matchless fame; For each heav'n-ly



ly vi-sion caught, Praise the Lord and bless his name (and bless his name)!
 vi-sion caught, Praise the Lord..... and bless his name!

No. 57.

We'll Live Again.

J. D. E.

To Mrs. Katharyn Bacon.—J. D. E.

J. D. Eller.

1. For you and me.....a-waits a day.....When we shall
2. Tho' death we dread,.....its pow'r and sting,.....The joys of
3. O praise the Lord.....with heart and voice,.....Let ev-'ry

pass.....from earth a-way (from earth a-way), And rest in
life.....to us they bring (to us they bring), And freedom
soul.....in Him re-joice (in Him re-joice); Tri-umph-ant

peace.....with millions gone,.....Un-til the res-
from.....earth's cares and fears,.....Sad, brok-en hearts,
weo'er death and strife.....Shall rise un-to

- ur-rec-tion dawn (un-til it's dawn), Then oh! how sweet,.....with tri-als
and falling tears (and falling tears); Death cannot us.....for-ev-er
e-ter-nal life (e-ter-nal life), And in that home.....so bright and

o'er,.....We'll live a-gain,.....and ev-er-more (and ev-er-more)!
hold,.....We'll live a-gain,.....in bliss un-told (in bliss untold)!
fair,.....With Him the joys.....of heaven share (of heaven share)!

We'll Live Again. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O bless - ed hope that cheers the soul, When storms and
O blessed hope that cheers the soul,

bill - - - lows o'er us roll; It can - not
When storms and billows shall o'er us roll;

last, this life must end, And we shall be
It cannot last, this life must end, And we shall be

with Christ, our Friend, To sing for aye his pow'r to
with Christ, our Friend, To sing for aye

save, We'll live a - gain beyond the grave!
his pow'r to save, We'll live a - gain beyond the grave!

No. 58. I Want to Walk With Jesus.

W. A. W.

W. A. Williams.

1. As I trav-el on life's jour-ney (on life's jour - ney),
2. When temp-ta-tions round me gath-er (round me gath - er),
3. Christ has left his Word to guide me (yes, to guide me),
4. Oh! I want to walk with Je-sus (walk with Je - sus),

Oft the path I can not see (I can not see), But I'm trust-ing
When all friends and hopes have flown (all hopes have flown), Clo-ser to me
And He bids me fol-low on (to fol-low on) Walk-ing in his
Till my earth-ly jour-ney's o'er (my jour-ney's o'er), Then, u-ni-ted

in my Sav-iour (my blest Sav - iour)	Who will guide and strengthen
walks my Sav-iour (walks my Sav - iour),	Nev-er shall I walk a -
bles-sed foot-steps (bles-sed foot - steps),	Heav'n at last on me shall
with my loved ones (with my loved ones),	Sing his praise for ev - er

CHORUS.

me (yes, strengthen me).	Oh! I want to walk with Je-sus,
lone (ne'er walk a-lone).	
down (on me shall down).	
more (for ev-er more)!	walk with Je - sus,

Wheth-er bright or dark the way, And when life on earth is
yes, bright or dark the way, when

I Want to Walk With Jesus. Concluded.

end - ed, He will take me home for aye!
 life on earth is end - ed, yes, home for aye!

No. 59.

God Is Pleading

Laurene Higbfield

John H. Holt.

1. God is plead-ing gent-ly with your heart to-day, Ask-ing you to leave
 2. God is plead-ing earn-est-ly with you to come, Where the gos-pel feast
 3. God is plead-ing ev-er in the si-lent night, There his spir-it speaks,

doubt and fear and dread, Bidding you to seek his king-dom while you may,
 is in mer-cy spread; See the door is o-pen, and there yet is room,
 hear his still small voice, Urging you to stand up brave-ly for the right,

D. S.—Bidding you to take the gifts of peace and joy

FINE. CHORUS.

Take for husks of sin, liv-ing truth in-stead.
 There your hun-gry soul can in-deed be fed. God is ev-er plead-ing,
 Put your trust in Him, make his will your choice.

That were won for all by a Sav-lour true.

D. S.

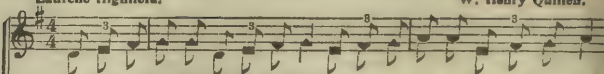
He is gent-ly plead-ing, Of-fer-ing his boun-ty free-ly un-to you,

No. 60.

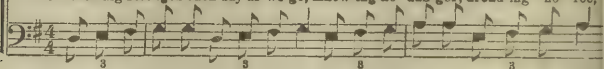
Heaven Awaits Us.

Laurene Highfield.

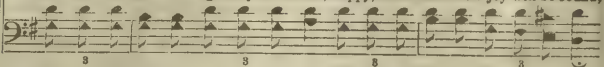
W. Henry Quillen.



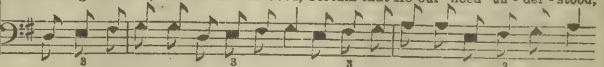
1. Hast-en-ing down the course of the years, Jour-ney-ing on thro' re-gions of tears,
2. Cross-ing the plains, and climb-ing the steep, Know-ing the One who leads nev-er sleeps,
3. Ga-ther-ing strength each day as we go, Know-ing no dan-ger, dread-ing no foe,



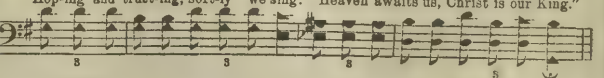
Un - to a land where cares are un-known, Lighted by Him who rules on his throne;
 Since He has marked the path for our feet, Why should we dread the hap-pis we meet?
 We to a land of glo - ry are bound, Happy, since there new joy will be found;



Fol - low - ing where our Master once trod, Know-ing the pathway leads to our God,
 Mansions in glo - ry He has prepared, He with his own each dan-ger has shared;
 Looking to Him, the Giv-er of Good, Certain that He our need un - der - stood,

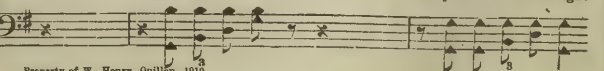


Ev - er we're pressing, ev - er we sing: "Heaven awaits us, Christ is our King."
 Sure of our triumph, glad-ly we sing: "Heaven awaits us, Christ is our King."
 Hop-ing and trust-ing, soft-ly we sing: "Heaven awaits us, Christ is our King."



CHORUS.

Christ is our King, his presence makes bright
 Christ is our King, his presence makes bright



Heaven Awaits Us. Concluded.

All of the landwith glo-ry and light;
 All of the land with glo-ry and light;

Up-ward to Himwe joy-ful-ly go,
 Upward to Him we joy-ful-ly go,

Tho' the way leadsthro' sor-row and woe.
 Tho' the way leads thro' sor-row and woe.

No. 61.

Ashville.

Anne Steele.

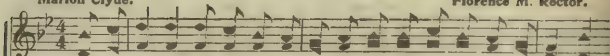
A. B. Everett.

1. Far from these nar-row scenes of night Un-bound-ed glo-ries rise,
 2. Fair dis-tant land! could mor-tal eyes But half its joys ex-plore,
 3. There pain and sick-ness nev-er come, And grief no more com-plains;
 4. No cloud those bliss-ful re-gions know, For ev-er bright and fair,
 5. There no al-ter-nate night is known, Nor sun's faint, sick-ly ray,
 6. Oh! may the heav'n-ly pros-pect fire Our hearts with ar-dent love,

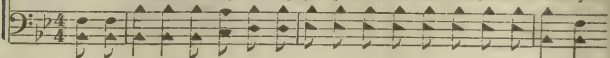
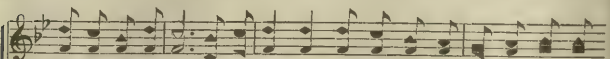
And realms of in-fi-nite de-light Un-known to mor-tal eyes.
 How would our spir-its long to rise, And dwell on earth no more!
 Health tri-umphs in im-mor-tal bloom, And end-less pleas-ure reigns.
 For sin, the source of mor-tal woe, Can nev-er en-ter there.
 But glo-ry from the sa-cred throne Spreads ev-er-last-ing day.
 Till wings of faith and strong de-sire Bear ev-'ry thought a-bove!

Marion Clyde.

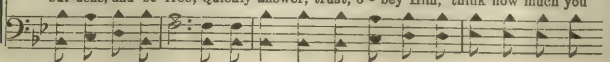
Florence M. Rector.



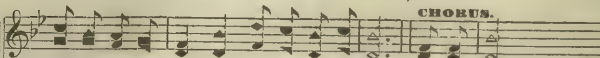
1. He is calling, Christ who loves you, leave the desert dreary, And repent - ant
 2. He is call - ing, O why lin - ger, and by doubting grieve Him, When He freely
 3. He is calling, there's no oth - er who from sin can save you, And you must ac -
 4. He is calling, pleading, waiting, gladly hear, and heed Him, Cast on Him your

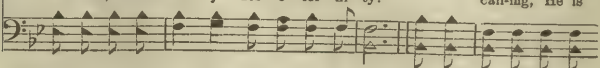
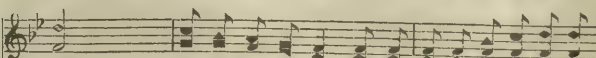
seek the nar - row way; There's a welcome wait - ing ev - er for each wand'rer
 died that you might live? With a grateful, trusting heart, in faith and love re -
 cept Him, or be lost; Come to Him thro' grace, renouncing all that would en -
 bur - dens, and be free; Quickly answer, trust, o - bey Him, think how much you




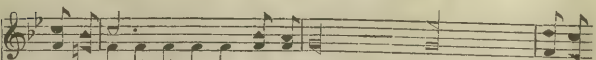
CHORUS.



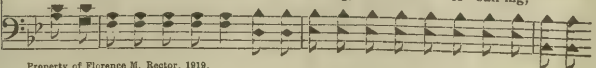
wea - ry, Will you not his lov - ing voice o - bey?
 ceive Him, And He will your ev - 'ry sin for - give. He is call - - - -
 slave you, Peace and life to gain whate'er the cost. need Him, And be read - y for e - ter - ni - ty! call - ing, He is

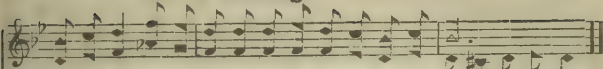
- - ing,..... gen - tly call - ing you, Whereso - ev - er you in sin and
 gen - tly call - ing,

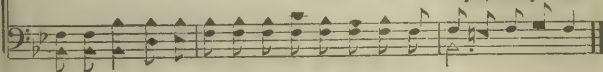
darkness roam;.....He is call - - - ing,.....ev - er
 in darkness roam; call - ing, He is ev - er call - ing,



He is Calling. Concluded.



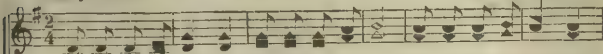
call-ing you, For his par-don and his blessing, free-ly come.....
yes, free-ly come.



No. 63. Happy Little Workers.

Katharyn Bacon.

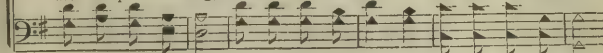
Geo. W. Bacon.



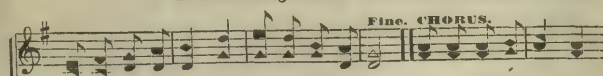
1. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers for the Lord a-bove, We are pressing on-ward,
2. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers, heeding God's command, Never, while there's duty,
3. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers for the blessed King, Mak-ing earth and heaven



sing-ing of his love; Nev-er sad, or wea-ry, though the way is dim,
will we i-dle stand; Nothing can ap-pall us in his blest em-ploy,
with his prais-es ring; Faithful to Him ev-er, He our guide will be,

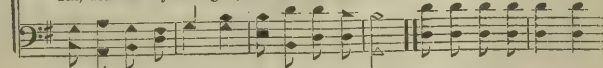


D. S.—Fol-l'wing where He leads us, toil-ing day by day,

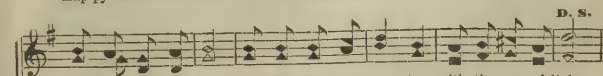


Fine. CHORUS.

Knowing He will guide us, trusting all to Him.
Trust-ing, loving, serv-ing, is our highest joy. Hap-py lit-tle work-ers,
Till, with ho-ly an-gels, we his face shall see.

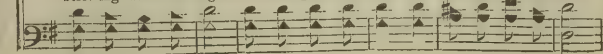


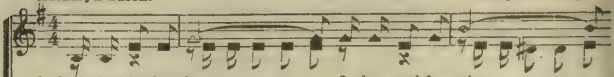
Hap-py lit-tle work-ers for the Lord al-way.

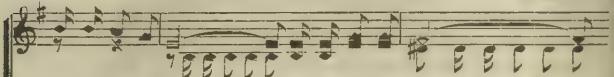


D. S.


striv-ing with our might Sin and gloom to scat-ter with the gos-pel light;



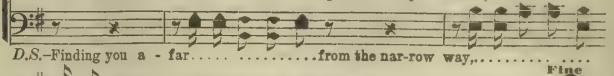
- 
1. Seek the kingdom first,.....O be saved from sin,.....
 2. Seek the kingdom first,.....and in faith and love,.....
 3. Seek the kingdom first,.....and his right-eous-ness,.....
 4. Seek the kingdom first, for what else shall count.....



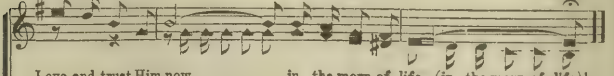
With its weight of woe,.....and its bit-ter strife (and its bit-ter strife);
 Serve the Son of Godwho has died for you (who has died for you);
 And all oth-er things.....shall to you be giv'n (shall to you be giv'n);
 In the day of days.....when your soul is tried (when your soul is tried);



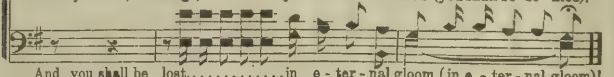
To your long-ing heart.....let the Sav-iour in,
 Lay your treasures up.....in the home a - bove,.....
 Per-fect peace and joy.....here on earth to bless,.....
 When un-par-doned sins.....high a - bove you mount,.....



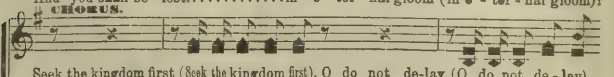
D.S.—Finding you a - far.....from the nar-row way,.....



Love and trust Him now.....in the morn of life (in the morn of life)!
 Un - to Christ each day.....loy - al be and true (loy - al be and true).
 And e - ter - nal life.....with the saved in heav'n (with the saved in heav'n).
 And by Christ, the Judge,.....you shall be de - nied (you shall be de - nied)?



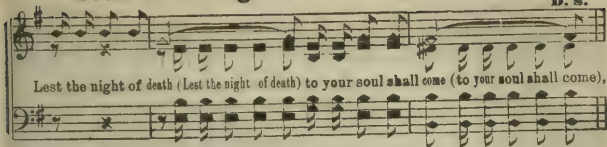
And you shall be lost.....in e - ter - nal gloom (in e - ter - nal gloom)!
CHORUS.



Seek the kingdom first (Seek the kingdom first), O do not de-lay (O do not de-lay),

Seek the Kingdom First. Concluded.

D. S.

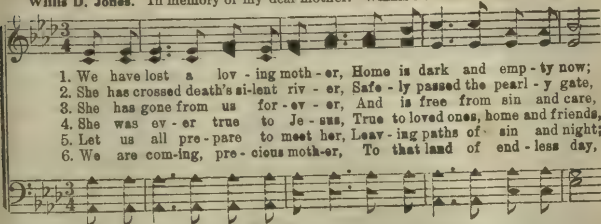


Lest the night of death (Lest the night of death) to your soul shall come (to your soul shall come),

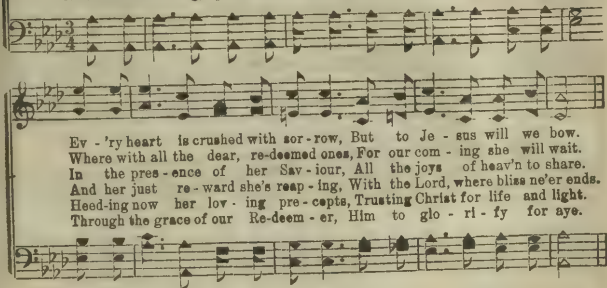
No. 65.

Mother Is Gone.

Willis D. Jones. In memory of my dear mother.—WILLIS D. JONES. C. A. Brock.

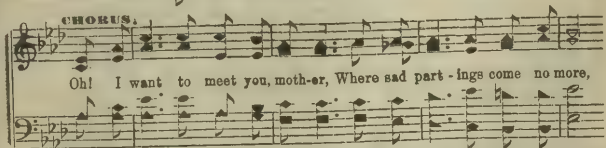


1. We have lost a lov - ing moth - er, Home is dark and emp - ty now;
2. She has crossed death's si - lent riv - er, Safe - ly passed the pearl - y gate,
3. She has gone from us for - ev - er, And is free from sin and care,
4. She was ev - er true to Je - sus, True to loved ones, home and friends,
5. Let us all pre - pare to meet her, Leav - ing paths of sin and night;
6. We are com - ing, pre - cious moth - er, To that land of end - less day,

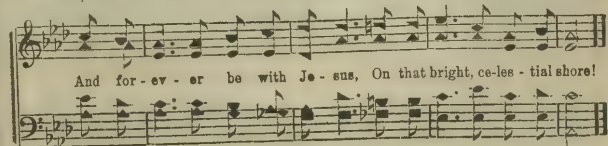


Ev - 'ry heart is crushed with sor - row, But to Je - sus will we bow.
Where with all the dear, re - deemed ones, For our com - ing she will wait.
In the pres - ence of her Sav - iour, All the joys of heav'n to share.
And her just re - ward she's reap - ing, With the Lord, where bliss ne'er ends.
Heed - ing now her lov - ing pre - cepts, Trusting Christ for life and light.
Through the grace of our Re - deem - er, Him to glo - ri - fy for aye.

CHORUS.



Oh! I want to meet you, moth - er, Where sad part - ings come no more,



And for - ev - er be with Je - sus, On that bright, ce - les - tial shore!

Ellen McAfee.

C. A. Brock.

1. So oft my trou-bles here be - low (yes, here be - low) Seem more than
 2. When-e'er my path is rough and steep (is rough and steep), And heav - y
 3. To me this is a world of woe (a world of woe), No last - ing

I can bear (than I can bear); No ray of light, or hope, I
 grows my load (e'er grows my load); When - e'er I fal - ter at the
 joy I see (no joy I see); For ev - 'ry smile there'll be a

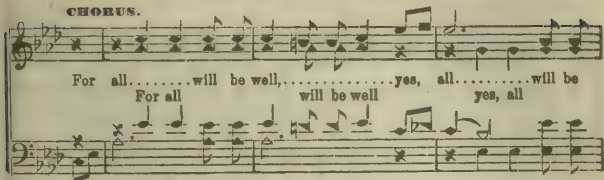
see (no ray I see), No friend my grief to share, When lo! there comes into my
 thought (yes, at the thought) Of trav'ling such a road, I hear a soft voice whis-per:
 tear (there'll be a tear), Un-till from earth I'm free, But I'm resolved, let come what

mind (in-to my mind) This thought to bless and cheer (to bless and cheer): "All
 "Come" (yes, whisper: "Come), I'll cheer you on the way (cheer on the way), And
 may (let come what may), Un-to my Lord I'll cling (I'll to Him cling), -All

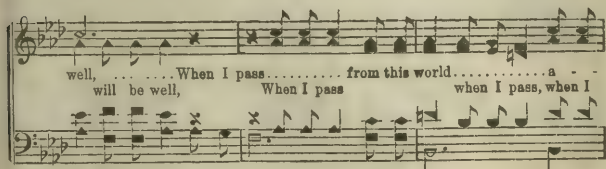
will be well, I'll trust in God (I'll trust in God) Who con-que-ers doubt and fear!"
 help you all your burdens bear (your burdens bear), Just trust Me day by day!"
 will be well, and ev-er-more (and ev-er-more) His prais-es I shall sing.

All Will Be Well. Concluded.

CHORUS.



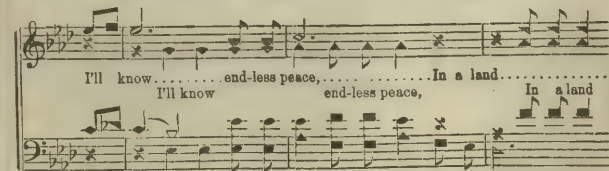
For all.....will be well,.....yes, all.....will be
For all will be well yes, all



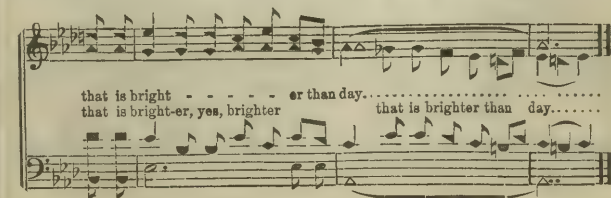
well,When I pass.....from this world.....a - -
will be well, When I pass when I pass, when I



way;..... My troub - - les will cease,.....
pass from this world a-way;.... My troubles they will cease,



I'll know.....end-less peace,.....In a land.....
I'll know end-less peace, In a land



that is bright - - - - er than day.....
that is bright-er, yes, brighter that is brighter than day.....

Marion Clyde.

H. F. Sayles.

1. With happy hearts we march away, At the word of the Lord who for us pleads,
 2. No hard-ship can our ar-dor quell, Christ is near, us to cheer with love divine,
 3. We're striv-ing Christ to glo-ri-fy, In his name to reclaim the souls who roam,

On we'll go, val-or show, an - y where He leads, And life's message bear to all;
 By his aid, un-dis-mayed, as a light we'll shine, Till the ev'n-ing shadows fall;
 Scatt'ring night, bring-ing light that shall lead them home, What-so-ev - er may en-thrall;

What joy to fol - low Him each day, Ne'er oppressed, safe and blest, redeemed from sin,
 With Him we know that all is well, And re-joice in our choice his own to be,
 Thro' Him we can each foe de - fy, Conqu'ring wrong, filled with song that ne'er shall cease,

Joy to share, crowns to wear, bringing lost ones in, Glad-ly serv-ing at his call!
 Glad to fight for the right un - to vic - to - ry, Go - ing forward at his call.
 Press-ing on to the dawn of e - ter-nal peace, And re-joic - ing at his call.

CHORUS.

For his cause, . . . leaving all, . . . letting naught . . . us ap - pall, . . .
 For his cause, leav-ing all, letting naught us ap-pall,

At His Call. Concluded.

1

On we go at his call, Ready, watch-ing, an-y-thing for Him to
On we go at his call,

2

do; Ev - er in his serv-ice striv-ing to be true!
for Him to do; oh! to be true!

No. 68.

Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For thy Spir - it of light Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise To the God of all grace Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain, Fill each heart with thy love, May each soul be re-

CHORUS.

died and Is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour, And scat-tered our night!
sins, and Has cleansed ev'ry stain! Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal-le-
sought us, And guid-ed our ways!
kind - led With fire from a - bove!

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain!

No. 69. When We Reach Death's Stream.

Stella May Thompson,

Henry A. Moon.

1. When we reach death's turbid stream, And no light shall'round us gleam, How shall
 2. When we reach the stream of death, May we, with our lat-est breath, Great re-
 3. When we reach death's stream at last, Time for prep-a-ra-tion past, Shall we

we in safe-ty cross O'er the waves which madly toss? Christ, our Lord, alone can
 demption's sto-ry tell, Help-ing oth-ers sin dis-pel. There'll be naught to dread or
 hes-i-tat-ing stand, Cling to earth with eager hand? Soon will come that fateful

guide Thro' the dark and cheerless tide; If we choose Him for our Pi-lot, 'Twill a
 fear, Tho' the fi-nal hour is near, If your faith is placed in Je-sus, And your
 hour, And our sins shall o'er us tow'r, If we've spurned a loving Saviour, Choosing

CHORUS.

hap-py voy-age be. When we reach.... death's cold stream, Shall we fear to
 will is lost in his.
 e-vil's lur-ing way. When we reach death's cold stream,

stem its dark, re-lent-less tide?..... When we reach.... death's cold
 re-lent-less tide? - When we reach

When We Reach Death's Stream. Concluded.

stream, . . . Will the boat-man bear us to the oth - er side?
death's cold stream, the oth - er side?

No. 70. Good-Bye, Dear Friends.

J. C. Q.

J. Chesley Quillen.

1. I'm on my way to heav'n a - bove, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye;
2. I soon shall reach the pearl - y gates, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye;
3. The Sav - iour gave his life for me, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye;

There all is joy and peace and love, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
My bless - ed Sav - iour for me waits, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
With Him for - ev - er I shall be, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!

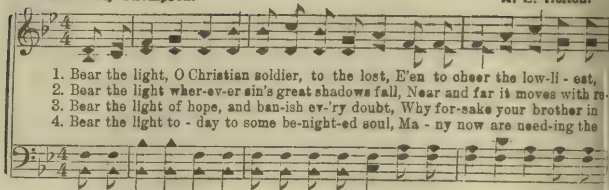
CHORUS.

I'm lean - ing on his might - y arm, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye;
good-bye;

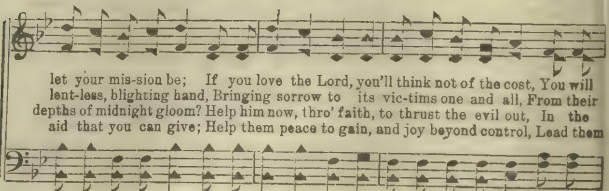
He keeps me safe from all a - larm, Good-bye, dear friends, good-bye!
good-bye!

Stella May Thompson.

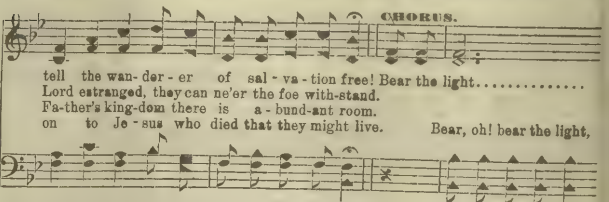
A. E. Helton.



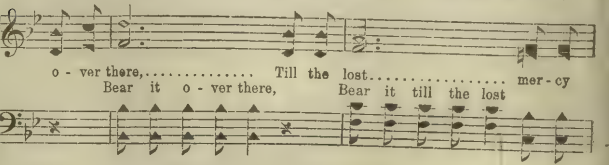
1. Bear the light, O Christian soldier, to the lost, E'en to cheer the low-li - est,
 2. Bear the light wher-ev-er sin's great shadows fall, Near and far it moves with re-
 3. Bear the light of hope, and ban-ish ev-'ry doubt, Why for-sake your brother in
 4. Bear the light to - day to some be-night-ed soul, Ma - ny now are need-ing the



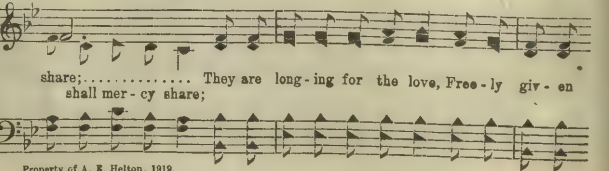
let your mis-sion be; If you love the Lord, you'll think not of the cost, You will
 lent-less, blighting hand, Bringing sorrow to its vic-tims one and all, From their
 depths of midnight gloom? Help him now, thro' faith, to thrust the evil out, In the
 aid that you can give; Help them peace to gain, and joy beyond control, Lead them



CHORUS.
 tell the wan-der-er of sal-va-tion free! Bear the light.....
 Lord estranged, they can ne'er the foe with-stand.
 Fa-ther's king-dom there is a - bund-ant room.
 on to Je-sus who died that they might live. Bear, oh! bear the light,



o - ver there,..... Till the lost..... mer-cy
 Bear it o - ver there, Bear it till the lost



share;..... They are long-ing for the love, Free-ly giv-en
 shall mer-cy share;

Bear the Light. Concluded.

from a - bove, Bear the light o - ver there!.....
 Bear the light, oh! bear it yes, o - ver there!

No. 72. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

P. P. O.

P. P. Orr.

1. In that fair land a-cross death's sea, I expect to wear a crown some day;
 2. I'm but a stran-ger in this land, I expect to wear a crown some day;
 3. The storms of life will soon be o'er, I expect to wear a crown some day;
 4. Let come what will of grief or pain, I expect to wear a crown some day;
 5. The Lord has prom-ised life to me, I expect to wear a crown some day;

Fine.

With-in that man - sion built for me, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 With joy I'd leave this earth-ly band, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 My fragile barque shall reach the shore, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 With joy I'll rise and vic - try gain, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.
 His gen - tle hand will set me free, I ex-pect to wear a crown some day.

CHORUS.

I ex-pect to wear a crown, When I lay my armor down, And I'll live with

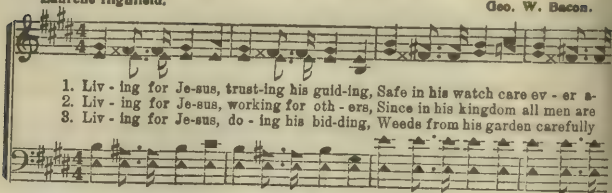
D. S.

Christ for ev-er-more; To his king-dom I am heir, Endless glo-ry I shall share,

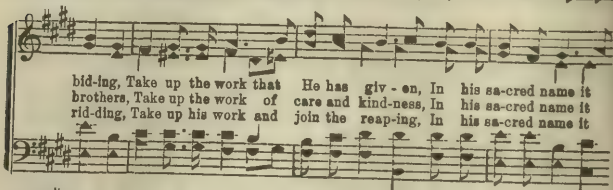
No. 73. You Must Do Your Part.

Laurence Highfield.

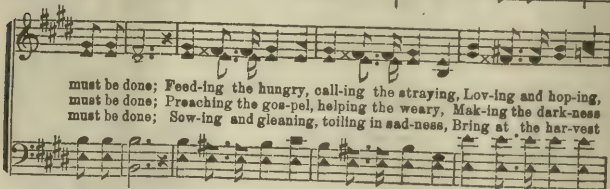
Geo. W. Bacon.



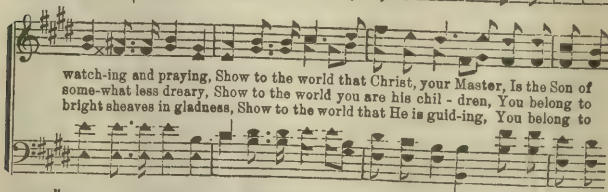
1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, trust - ing his guid - ing, Safe in his watch care ev - er a -
 2. Liv - ing for Je - sus, working for oth - ers, Since in his kingdom all men are
 3. Liv - ing for Je - sus, do - ing his bid - ding, Weeds from his garden carefully



bid - ing, Take up the work that He has giv - en, In his sa - cred name it
 brothers, Take up the work of care and kind - ness, In his sa - cred name it
 rid - ding, Take up his work and join the reap - ing, In his sa - cred name it

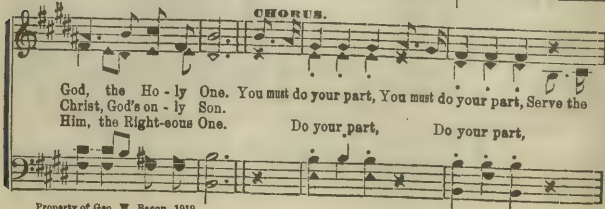


must be done; Feed - ing the hungry, call - ing the stray - ing, Lov - ing and hop - ing,
 must be done; Preaching the gos - pel, helping the weary, Mak - ing the dark - ness
 must be done; Sow - ing and glean - ing, toiling in sad - ness, Bring at the har - vest



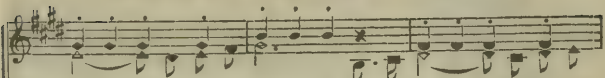
watch - ing and pray - ing, Show to the world that Christ, your Master, Is the Son of
 some - what less dreary, Show to the world you are his chil - dren, You belong to
 bright sheaves in gladness, Show to the world that He is guid - ing, You belong to

CHORUS.




God, the Ho - ly One. You must do your part, You must do your part, Serve the
 Christ, God's on - ly Son.
 Him, the Right - eous One. Do your part, Do your part,

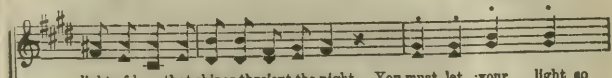
You Must Do Your Part. Concluded.



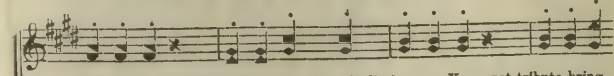
Lord.....with loy - al heart;.....You must livefor Him who
Serve the Lord with loy - al heart; You must live for



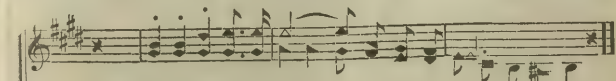
died,.....You must find your joy ev - er at his side, Guided by the
Him who died, Find your joy at his side,



light of love that shines thro'out the night. You must let :your light so
You must let your



shine,.....Men may know.....He is di-vine;...You must tribute bring,
light so shine, Men may know He is di-vine; Tribute bring,

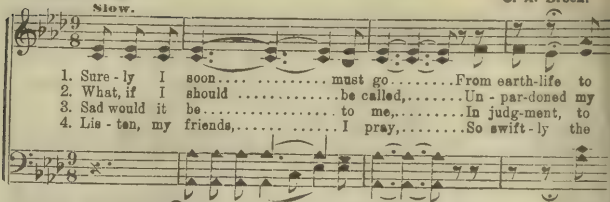


praise and laud your King, As you serve.....Him with your might.....
laud your King, Him, serve with all your might.

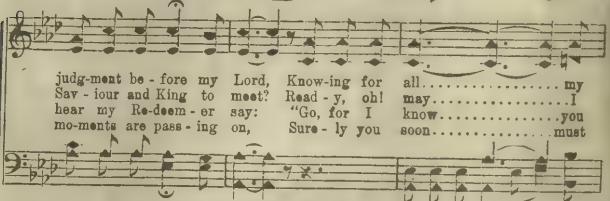
Ellen McAfee.

C. A. Brock.

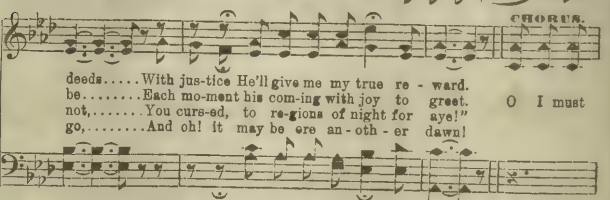
Slow.



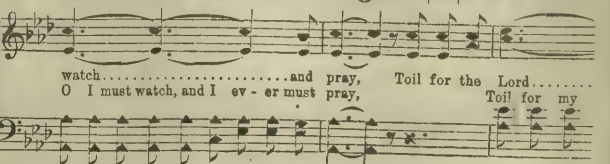
1. Sure - ly I soon... must go... From earth-life to
 2. What, if I should... be called... Un - par-doned my
 3. Sad would it be... to me... In judg-ment, to
 4. Lis - ten, my friends, I pray... So swift-ly the



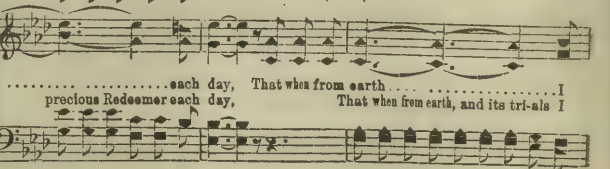
judg-ment be - fore my Lord, Know-ing for all... my
 Sav - iour and King to meet? Read - y, oh! may... I
 hear my Re-deem - er say: "Go, for I know... you
 mo-ments are pass - ing on, Sure - ly you soon... must



CHORUS.
 deeds... With jus-tice He'll give me my true re - ward.
 be... Each mo-moment his com-ing with joy to greet. O I must
 not,.... You curs-ed, to re-gions of night for aye!"
 go,.... And oh! it may be ere an-oth - er dawn!



watch... and pray, Toil for the Lord...
 O I must watch, and I ev - er must pray, Toil for my



.....each day, That when from earth... I
 precious Redeemer each day, That when from earth, and its tri-als I

Surely I Soon Must Go. Concluded.

go, End-less de - light..... I'll know!
go, End-less de - light in his pres-ence I'll know!

No. 75. There Is Joy.

L. V. J.

L. V. Jones.

1. With the blood-washed band in the heav'n-ly land, There is joy, not a sor-
2. There is joy un - told, as they Christ be - hold, Sing-ing an-thems of praise
3. O what joy 'twill be, when my Lord I see, In his pres-ence trans-port-

row, or care, And I long to go from these scenes of woe, In that end-less
and de-light, For no tears, or sighs, and no sad good-byes, Ev - er reach that
ed to dwell, Free from doubts and fears, thro' un-ending years, With the blest his

CHORUS.

joy to share. There is joy,.....there is joy,..... Glo - ry,
land so bright.
praise to swell! There is joy, there is joy,

peace and rest and love;.....In the bless-ed home a - bove!.....
rest and love; home a-bove!

Katharyn Bacon.

Minnis R. Hayes.

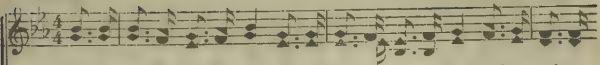
1. Lost in sin and mis - er - y, Gracious Lord, I come to Thee, Humbly
 2. Lord, to Thee my sins are known, For them all I would a - tone, But there's
 3. I am doomed to death and night, But my spir - it longs for light, By thy
 4. O my all on Thee is stayed, I will nev - er be dis - mayed, Thou, my

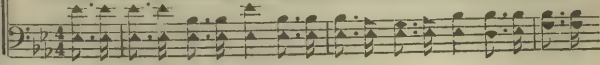
long - ing to be free, save me now; I have wandered far a - way, Spurn - ing
 hope in Thee a - lone, save me now; I am guilt - y past con - fess, On - ly
 mercy, love, and might, save me now; Thou for me hast free - ly died, In thy
 on - ly hope and aid, save me now; By thy grace I'll stray no more, Faithful

Fine.
 Thee from day to day, But for pard'n - ing grace I pray, save me now!
 Thou my soul can bless, Cleanse me from unrighteousness, save me now!
 fold I would a - bide, Let thy pre - cious blood ap - plied, save me now!
 be till life is o'er, Thou whom I shall e'er a - dore, save me now!

CHORUS.
D. S.—From the pow'r of death and sin, save me now!
 Ful - ly, Lord, I be - lieve, Though a wand'rer long I've
 Ful - ly I be - lieve, Ful - ly I be - lieve,

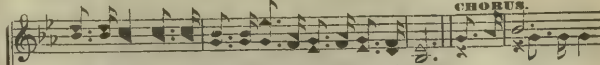
D. S.
 been, save me now; In thy love, oh! re - ceive,
 In thy love, receive, In thy love, receive,

- 
1. I'm redeemed by boundless love, From the Father's throne above, And my soul re-
 2. I will nev - er roam a - gain, In the paths of doubt and sin, But I'll trust my
 3. After while my wondrous Friend Whom I'll trust until the end, Home to heaven's

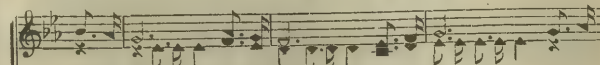


joicing sings throughout each day; It is rapture just to know He can soothe my
 dear Redeemer more and more, And I know that some glad day, When the clouds have
 hap - py land will summon me; I shall know the loved ones there, Robed in garments

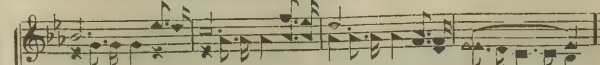
CHORUS.



ev'ry woe, With deep gratitude I'll praise Him all the way.
 rolled away, I shall meet Him on the bright, eternal shore. I'm re-deemed.
 pure and fair, And my great Redeemer praise eternal-ly. I'm redeemed



by the blood, Flowing from Cal - va - ry I'm re-
 by the blood, Flowing from from Calvary;

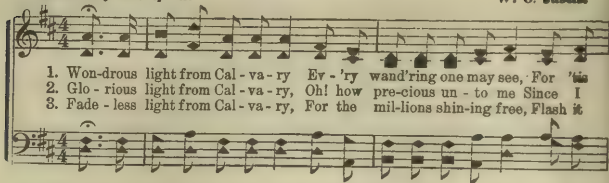


deemed by the blood, From sin's stain I am free
 I'm redeemed by the blood, From sin's stain yes, I am free.

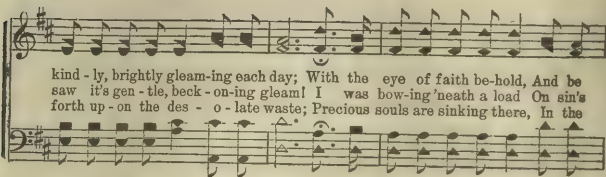
No. 78. The Light From Calvary.

Stella May Thompson.

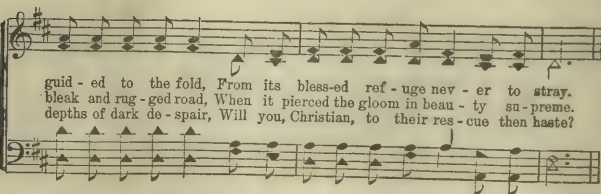
W. O. Justis.



1. Won-drous light from Cal - va - ry Ev - 'ry wand'ring one may see, For 'tis
 2. Glo - rious light from Cal - va - ry, Oh! how pre-cious un - to me Since I
 3. Fade - less light from Cal - va - ry, For the mil-lions shin-ing free, Flash it

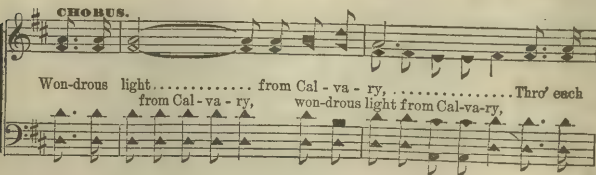


kind - ly, brightly gleam-ing each day; With the eye of faith be-hold, And be
 saw it's gen - tle, beck-on-ing gleam! I was bow-ing 'neath a load On sin's
 forth up-on the des - o - late waste; Precious souls are sinking there, In the

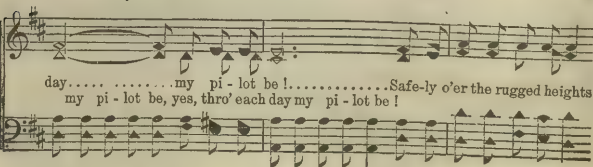


guid - ed to the fold, From its bless-ed ref - uge nev - er to stray.
 bleak and rug - ged road, When it pierced the gloom in beau - ty su-preme.
 depths of dark de-spair, Will you, Christian, to their res-cue then haste?

CHORUS.

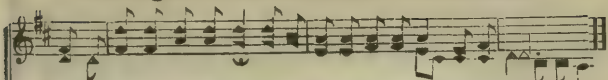


Won-drous light..... from Cal - va - ry, Thro' each
 from Cal - va - ry, won-drous light from Cal - va - ry,

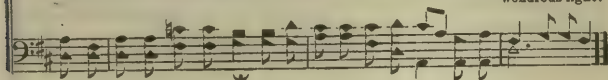


day..... my pi - lot be !..... Safe-ly o'er the rugged heights
 my pi - lot be, yes, thro' each day my pi - lot be !

The Light From Calvary. Concluded,



Thro' the dark and cheerless nights, Lead me home, O Calvary's wondrous light!.....
wondrous light!

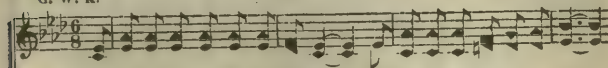


No. 79.

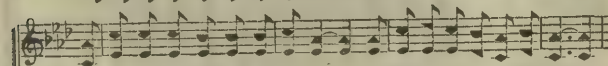
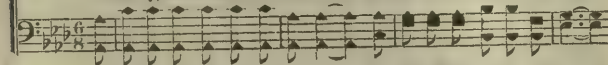
In Memory.

G. W. K.

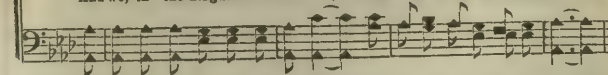
G. W. Kirby.



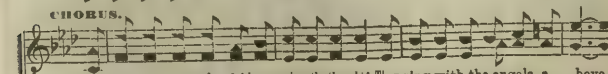
1. In mem'ry of loved ones who're sleep-ing, We bring, as each day shall re - turn,
2. No pain, and no sorrow can reach them, They dwell in God's presence to - day;
3. In mem'ry, our loved ones we'll cher-ish, Till life for us here shall be o'er



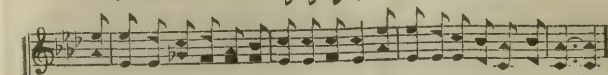
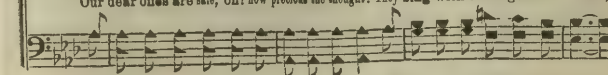
The laurel, the rose, and car-na - tion, And wreaths of the ce-dar and fern!
He gives them the joy of the morn-ing, And wipes all their tear-drops a - way.
And we, in the kingdom of heav-en, Shall meet to be parted no more.



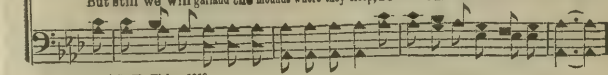
CHORUS.



Our dear ones are safe, oh! how precious the thought! They sing with the angels a - bove,



But still we will garland the mounds where they sleep, To show our remembrance and love.



No. 80. In the Sunshine of His Smile.

Sylvia Lee.

Delma H. Brock.

1. How my heart with joy is thrilling since I found the liv - ing way, And am trusting
2. I have sweet communion with Him as his will He helps me do, Striving lost ones
3. He is shar-ing all my burdens, giving gladness, peace and rest, O how sweet to

in my Sav-iour all the while! He has pardoned my transgressions, turn-ing
un - to Him to re - con-cile; By the grace and strength He gives me, I can
be no long-er an ex - ile! Knowing Je-sus loves and keeps me, I am

dark-ness in - to day, And I'm liv - ing in the sun-shine of his smile.
ev - er-more be true, Glad-ly keep-ing in the sun-shine of his smile.
now su-preme-ly blest, For there's heaven in the sun-shine of his smile.

CHORUS.

In the sun - shine of his smile.....There is joy and
sunshine, in the sun- yes, of his smile

com-fort for each wear-y mile,.....And when earthly life is ov - er, I shall
each weary mile,

In the Sunshine of His Smile. Concluded.

with the ransomed throng Dwell for-ev - er in the sunshine of his smile.....
yes, of his smile.

No. 81. The City of Rest.

Laurens Highfield.

John H. Holt.

1. Fa - ther of love whose in - fi - nite wis - dom Ev - er to us has
2. Oft in our dreams, this cit - y has ris - en Out of the clouds that
3. Swift-ly the sun is seek - ing its hav - en, Soon there will fall night-

giv - en the best, Af - ter life's sun has sunk to its setting, Grant we may
hin - der our sight; Wistful - ly gaz - ing in - to the darkness, We, thro' the
shadows so deep; Looking be - yond, where morning a - waits us, We, with - out

D. S.—Grant we may

FINE CHORUS.

find the cit - y of rest.
drifts, catch glimpses of light. There is a land of won - der - ful beau - ty,
fear, can lie down to sleep.

find the cit - y of rest.

D. S.

Ly - ing beyond the clouds in the west; After life's sun has sunk to its setting,

Stella May Thompson.

A. E. Helton.

1. His love a-bides, ac-cept it now (ac-cept it now),
 2. His love a-bides, to bless and cheer (to bless and cheer)
 3. His love a-bides, oh! bless-ed truth (oh! bless-ed truth),
 4. His love a-bides, to all 'tis free (to all 'tis free),

In dark de-spair.....no long-er bow (no long-er bow);
 The hap-less soul.....in pathways drear (in pathways drear);
 The staff of age,.....the guide of youth (the guide of youth)!
 O who from it.....would a-lien be (would a-lien be)?

A per-fect peace.....'twill bring to you ('twill bring to you),
 No long-er can.....the joy express (the joy ex-press)
 Then ear-ly seek.....this ref-uge great (this ref-uge great),
 Ne'er hes-i-tate.....this boon to claim (this boon to claim),

En-dow your soul.....with life a-new (with life a-new).
 It brings to all.....who Christ confess (who Christ confess).
 Since naught for it.....can com-pen-sate (can com-pen-sate)!
 To-day and ev-er-ore the same (yes, e'er the same).

CHORUS.

His love a-bides, his pre-cious love, Tho' all the
 His love a-bides, his precious love,

His Love Abides. Concluded.

world.....may faithless be;..... His love a-bides,his precious
 Tho' all the world may faithless be; His love abides,
 love..... Shall live throughout.....e - ter-ni - ty!
 his precious love Shall live throughout e - ter-ni - ty!

No. 83. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment come,
 2. No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace - ful, shel - tering dome;
 3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
 4. I sought at once my Sav - iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
 This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
 And learn for suc - cor on his breast, Till He con - duct me home.
 With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

CHORUS.

1 2
 We'll work, . . . till Jesus comes, We'll work, . . . till Jesus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
 We'll work, We'll work,

Katharyn Bacon.

C. A. Brock.

1. Up - on the sea of life, sail-ing, Far from home,.....
2. Just liv-ing for to-day, drift-ing,
3. Beneath the waves of sin, sink-ing,

yes, far from home,

But with no thought of fear, careless, Un-pre-pared for dangers just a-head;
 De - spite the com-ing tide, thoughtless, Letting Je-sus speak to you in vain;
 Too late now to pre-pare, dy-ing, Soon to face the Judge up-on the throne;

While light and joy are rife, sail-ing, Far from home,.....
 No hand the waves to stay, drift-ing.
 Tho' you would pardon win, sink-ing,

yes, far from home,

Tho' Christ would draw you near, heedless, On - ly by the love of pleasure led.
 No pi - lot you to guide, safe-ly, O what can you ev - er hope to gain?
 In dark-ness and de-spair, hope-less, Ev - er-more to reap as you have sown.

CHORUS.

If to - day,..... in doubt and sin,..... You're far from
 If to - day, in doubt and sin, You're

Far From Home. Concluded.

home,.....oh! stop and think,.....Ere in depths.....of night and
far from home, oh! stop and think, Ere in depths of

woe.....For ev - er - more.....your soul shall sink;
night and woe For ev - er - more your soul shall sink,

Turn to Christ.....with all your heart,.....For pard'ning
Turn to Christ with all your heart, For

grace,whate'er may come,.....When for you.there's life and
pard'ning grace, what - e'er may come, there's life and

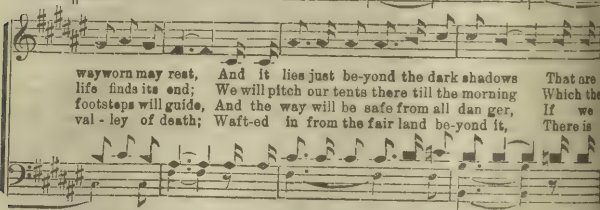
joy,.....Oh! do not per - - - ish far from home!.....
joy, Oh! do not per - ish far from home (from home)!

Laurene Highfield.

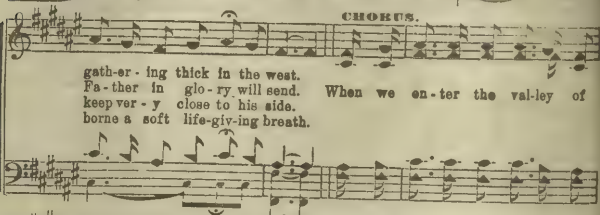
W. Henry Quillen.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful ev-er-green val-ley, Where the wea-ry and
 2. We will come to its bor-der at sun-set, Where the jour-ney of
 3. When we en-ter the val-ley of shad-ows, The dear Sav-iour our
 4. There's a beau-ti-ful ev-er-green val-ley, It is known as the

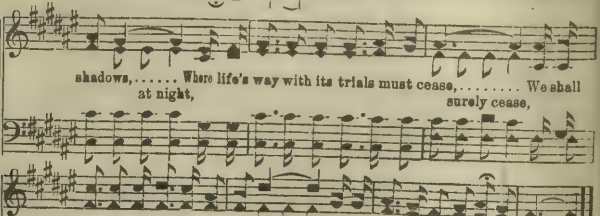


wayworn may rest, And it lies just be-yond the dark shadows That are
 life finds its end; We will pitch our tents there till the morning Which the
 footsteps will guide, And the way will be safe from all dan-ger, If we
 val-ley of death; Waft-ed in from the fair land be-yond it, There is

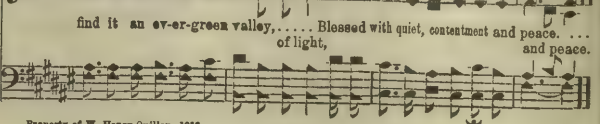


CHORUS.

gath-er-ing thick in the west.
 Fa-ther in glo-ry will send. When we en-ter the val-ley of
 keep ver-y close to his side.
 borne a soft life-giv-ing breath.



shadows,..... Where life's way with its trials must cease,..... We shall
 at night, surely cease,

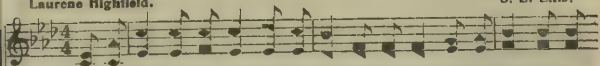


find it an ev-er-green valley,.... Blessed with quiet, contentment and peace.
 of light, and peace.

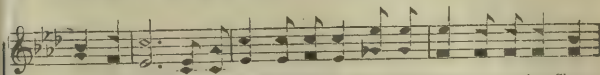
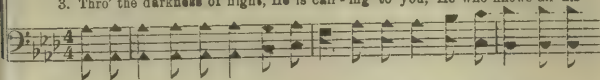
No. 86. When You Hear His Voice.

Laurene Hightfield.

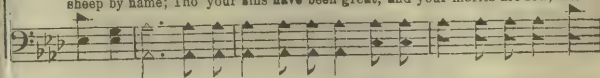
S. L. Ellis.



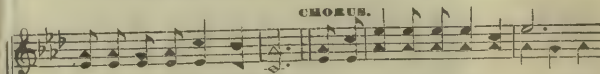
1. On the mountain of sin you have wandered a-way, Storm and tempest a-
2. Quickly an-swer the Lord who is seek-ing for you, Go to meet Him with
3. Thro' the darkness of night, He is call-ing to you, He who knows all his



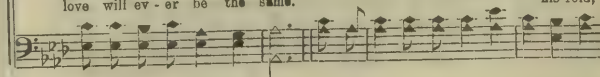
bout you beat; You have struggled alone through the deep mir-y clay, Sharp
thankful heart; Fol-low Him to your home, as He bids you to do, And
sheep by name; Tho' your sins have been great, and your merits are few, His



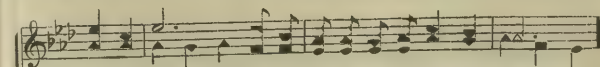
CHORUS.



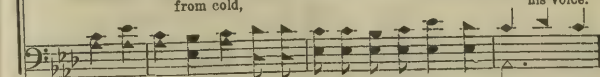
rocks have bruised your weary feet.
from its shel-ter ne'er de-part. You may en-ter the Shepherd's fold,..... his fold,
love will ev-er be the same.



You may make its peace and comfort your choice, Safe for-ev-er from
your wise choice,

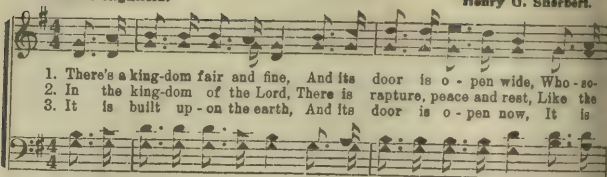


storm and cold,..... If you fol-low, when you hear his voice.....
from cold, his voice.

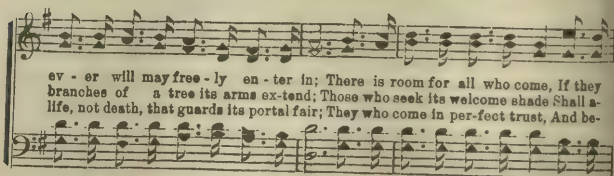


Laurene Highfield.

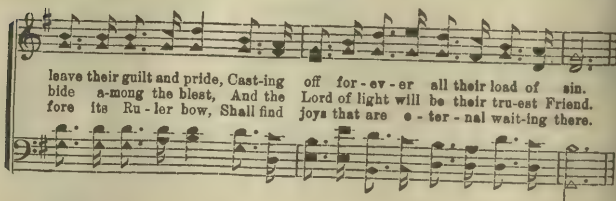
Henry G. Sherbert.



1. There's a king-dom fair and fine, And its door is o - pen wide, Who-so-
 2. In the king-dom of the Lord, There is rapture, peace and rest, Like the
 3. It is built up - on the earth, And its door is o - pen now, It is

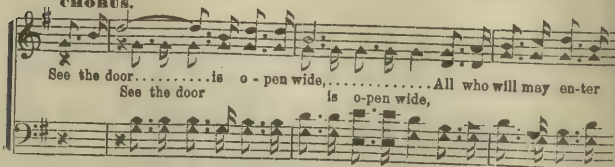


ev - er will may free - ly en - ter in; There is room for all who come, If they
 branches of a tree its arms ex- tend; Those who seek its welcome shade Shall a-
 life, not death, that guards its portal fair; They who come in per-fect trust, And be-

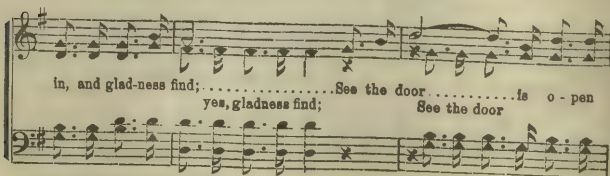


leave their guilt and pride, Cast-ing off for - ev - er all their load of sin.
 bide a-mong the blest, And the Lord of light will be their tru-est Friend.
 fore its Ru - ler bow, Shall find joys that are e - ter - nal wait-ing there.

CHORUS.



See the door..... is o - pen wide,..... All who will may en-ter
 See the door is o - pen wide,



in, and glad-ness find;..... See the door..... is o - pen
 yes, gladness find; See the door

The Open Door. Concluded.

wide,.....And a heart-y welcome waits for all mankind!.....
is o-pen wide, for all mankind!

No. 88. I'll Never Let Go.

James Rewe.

W. T. Smith.

1. I'm cling-ing by faith to the lifeline of love, And wonder-ful hope is mine;
2. I know that my Sav-iour is a-ble to save, So, trusting, I'll not re-pine,
3. The stren-th of his grace is un-fail-ing I know, In shadow as well as shine;
4. Some day I shall stand on the beauti-ful shore, And sing of his love di-vine;

The billows may roll, but, still looking a-bove, I'll nev-er let go the line.
But fear-less-ly meet-ing the shock of each wave, I'll nev-er let go the line.
My faith in his promise each day I will show, I'll nev-er let go the line.
So billows may sweep me, and breakers may roar, I'll nev-er let go the line.

CHORUS.

I'll nev-er let go the line,..... I know that sal-va-tion is mine;.....
wonderful line, salvation is mine;

With faith in my won-der-ful Sav-iour, I'll nev-er let go the line.
wonder-ful line.

Laurene Highfield.

W. Henry Quillen.

1. Go ye in - to all the world, Bear-ing glad-ness un - to the lands That are
 2. Christ, the Sav-iour of the world, Went a - way to mansions above, When re-
 3. "Go ye in - to all the world", Was the man-date giv-en of God, "Preach the
 4. Has - ten then, O church of God! With the mes-sage giv-en to you, Publish

wait-ing in the dark far from their Lord; Take the gospel light di-vine, That on
 demp-tion through his blood ful - ly was won; Great would be the task He knew For his
 gos-pel of my grace un - to all men; Tell them Christ was crucified, For their
 glad-ly to the world tid-ings of peace, Till, like wa-ters of the sea, His sal -

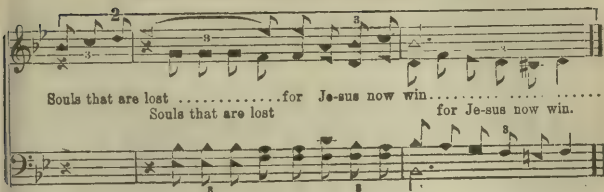
them its glo - ry may shine, Spread a-broad the mighty truths found in God's word.
 faith-ful ser-vants to do, They must car-ry on the work He had be-gun.
 sake He suf-fered and died, Tell them that in glo - ry bright He lives a - gain."
 va - tion bound-less and free Fills the earth, and from all sin of - fers re-lease!

CHORUS.

In - to the world, in - to the world,
 In - to the world, in - to the world,

Bearing glad news of par-don from sin;
 Bearing glad news of par-don from sin;

Into The World. Concluded.

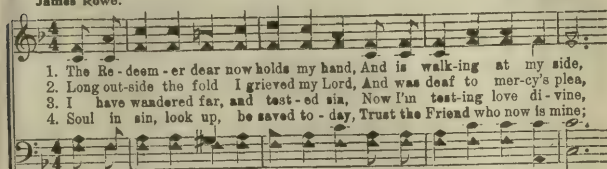


Souls that are lost for Je-sus now win.....
Souls that are lost for Je-sus now win.

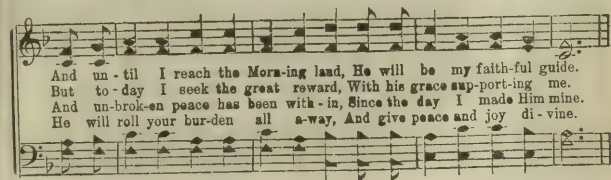
No. 90. I Am His Evermore.

James Rowe.

Eula Eastep.

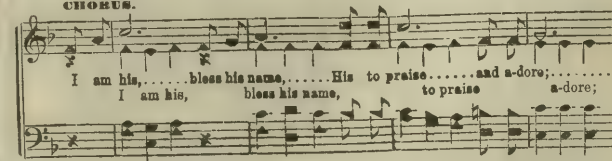


1. The Re-deem-er dear now holds my hand, And is walk-ing at my side,
2. Long out-side the fold I grieved my Lord, And was deaf to mer-cy's plea,
3. I have wandered far, and test-ed sin, Now I'm test-ing love di-vine,
4. Soul in sin, look up, be saved to-day, Trust the Friend who now is mine;

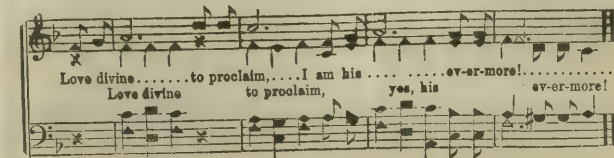


And un-til I reach the Morn-ing land, He will be my faith-ful guide.
But to-day I seek the great reward, With his grace sup-port-ing me.
And un-brok-en peace has been with-in, Since the day I made Him mine.
He will roll your bur-den all a-way, And give peace and joy di-vine.

CHORUS.



I am his, bless his name, His to praise and a-dore;
I am his, bless his name, to praise a-dore;



Love divine to proclaim, I am his ev-er-more!
Love divine to proclaim, yes, his ev-er-more!

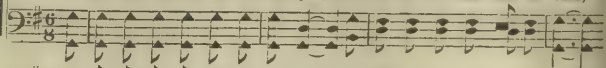
No. 91. When I Awake In His Likeness.

A. M. D.

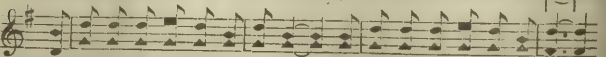
A. M. Davenport.



1. I dreamed that I saw a great cit-y, Se-cure from all sor-row and right,
2. I looked, and behold its foun-da-tions Were garnished with gems rich and rare,
3. I heard Je-sus say: "I come quick-ly, To give ev-'ry man his re-ward,"
4. O sin-ner! how will the Lord find you, When He to the earth shall re-turn,



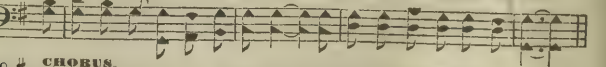
And God was its Mak-er and Build-er, Its glo-ry, its joy, and its light;
I stood in de-light and a-maze-ment, For all was so won-drous-ly fair;
I said: "Ev-en so, come, Lord Je-sus, Sweet peace I have found thro' thy word,"
To make up his jew-els for heav-en, O will you his mer-cy then spurn?



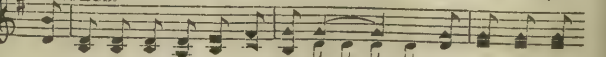
The streets of that cit-y e-ter-nal Were paved with the purest of gold,
I saw the great King in his beau-ty Who did all his glo-ry re-sign,
I dread not to hear the great sum-mons, Al-though a trans-gress-or I've been,
I'm long-ing to see Him ap-pear-ing, In glo-ry and pow'r from a-bove,



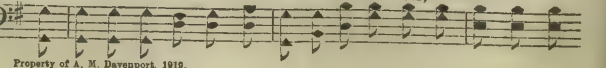
Its walls, bright and shining, were jasper, How beau-ti-ful 'twas to be-hold!
To suf-fer and die on Mount Cal-v'ry, 'Twas Je-sus, your Sav-iour and mine.
All glo-ry to God for sal-va-tion, No longer I'm fet-tered by sin!
I'm trust-ing his Spir-it to keep me Through faith in his won-der-ful love.



CHORUS.



And when I a-wake in his like-ness,..... Safe o-ver the
his like-ness,



When I Awake In His Likeness. Concluded.

tur - bu - lent tide,..... I'll en - ter that glo - ri - ous
tur - bu - lent tide,
cit - y,..... For - ev - er in bliss to a - bide.....
glo - ri - ous cit - y, to a - bide.

No. 92. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

1. Oh! happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! Well might this
2. Oh! happy bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! Let cheerful
3. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done, I am the Lord's and He is mine; He drew me,
4. Now rest, my long di - vid-ed heart, Fixed on this blissful centre, rest; Here have I
5. High heav'n that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall daily hear, Till in life's

CHORUS

glowing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad!
an-thems fill his house, While to that sacred shrine I move!
and I fol-lowed on, Re-joiced to own the call di-vine!
found a no-bler part, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.
lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

Hap-py day, hap-py

FINE.

D.S.

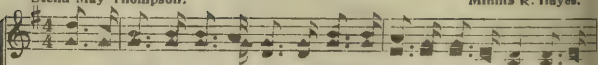
day, When Jesus washed my sins a - way! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
{ And live re - joic-ing ev - 'ry day, }

No. 93.

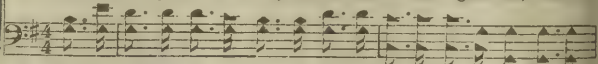
If You Knew.

Stella May Thompson.

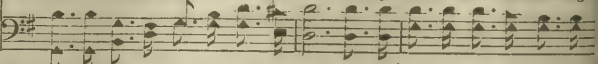
Minnis R. Hayes.



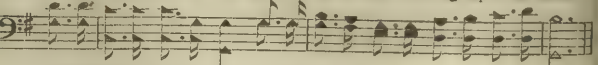
1. If you knew some heart were longing for the word you failed to speak, Thoughtless
2. If you knew 'twas your ex - am - ple caused a weaker one to stray, Would you,
3. If you knew how Je - sus suf - fered, died up-on the cross for you, Brought re -
4. If you knew up-on the mor-row you should answer death's great call, Take the



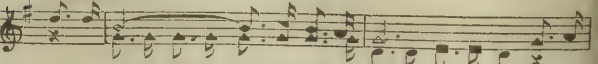
one, oh! would you long-er it with-hold? That which seemeth but a tri - fle
thro' that strength un-fail-ing, faith-ful be? Keep in per-fect touch with Je - sus,
demp-tion to a world un-saved and lost, Would you day by day de - ny Him,
fear - ful jour-ney hope - less and a - lone, Would you still dis-dain the choos-ing



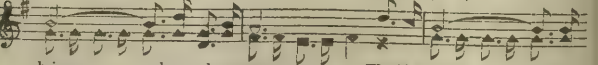
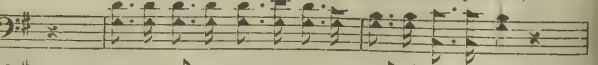
cour-age giv-eth to the weak, Wondrous blessing brings, more precious far than gold.
humbly fol-low Him each day, And the souls who're watching naught but right shall see,
scorn his love so great and true, Still forgetting 'twas his life-blood paid sin's cost?
of sal - va-tion free to all, Will-ing be to face the Judge up-on his throne?



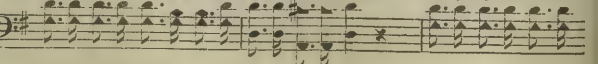
CHORUS.



If you knew..... the cross you bear,..... Joy would
If you knew, oh! if you knew the cross, the cross you bear,



bring..... be-yond com-pare; Would you pa - - - tient
Joy would bring beyond compare, yes, joy beyond compare; Would you patient be and



If You Knew. Concluded.

be and true,..... If you knew,..... oh! if you knew!.....
true, yes, patient be and true, If you knew, oh! it you knew, yes, knew (oh! if you knew)?

No. 94.

Good-Bye.

Katheryn Bacon.

Bluford E. Fulmer.

1. The hour has come, we part to-day, Good-bye,..... good-bye;
2. We go to answer du-ty's call, Good-bye,..... good-bye;
3. To- geth- er one last song we sing, Good-bye,..... good-bye;
4. Each comrade dear, each precious friend, Good-bye,..... good-bye;

With tremb-ling lips we sad-ly say: "Good-bye,..... good-bye!"
May God go with and keep us all, Good-bye,..... good-bye!
The next may be with Christ, our King, Good-bye,..... good-bye!
May joy be yours that shall not end, Good-bye,..... good-bye!

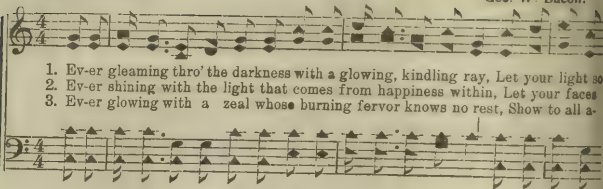
CHORUS.

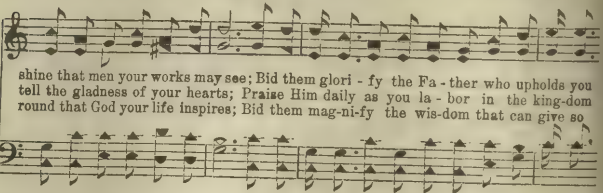
O some of us here shall meet no more, Good-bye,..... good-bye,.... But
good-bye, good-bye,

let us all meet where partings are o'er, Good-bye,..... good-bye!.....
good-bye, good-bye!

Laurene Highfield.

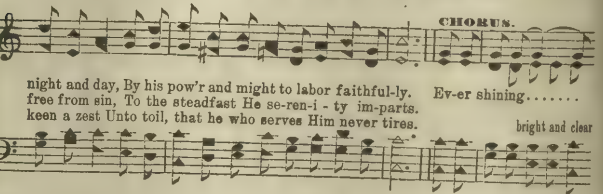
Geo. W. Bacon.

- 
1. Ev-er gleaming thro' the darkness with a glowing, kindling ray, Let your light so
 2. Ev-er shining with the light that comes from happiness within, Let your faces
 3. Ev-er glowing with a zeal whose burning fervor knows no rest, Show to all a-



shine that men your works may see; Bid them glori - fy the Fa - ther who upholds you
tell the gladness of your hearts; Praise Him daily as you la - bor in the king-dom
round that God your life inspires; Bid them mag-ni-fy the wis-dom that can give so

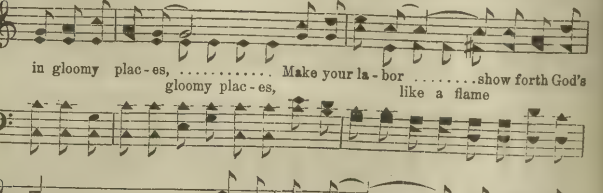
CHORUS.



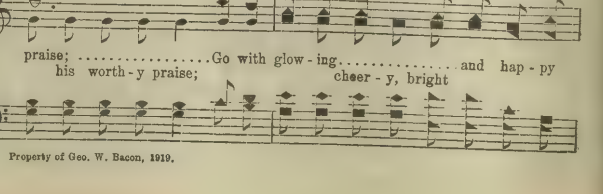
night and day, By his pow'r and might to labor faithful-ly.
free from sin, To the steadfast He se-ren-i - ty im-parts.
keen a zest Unto toil, that he who serves Him never tires.

Ev-er shining.....

bright and clear



in gloomy plac-es, Make your la-bor show forth God's
gloomy plac-es, like a flame



praise; Go with glow-ing and hap - py
his worth-y praise; cheer - y, bright

A Shining Light. Concluded.

fac-es,..... Let the Master's serv-ice fill the pass-ing days.....
happy fac-es, the passing days.

No. 96. Our Tribute of Flowers.

Laurene Highfield.

Henry G. Sherbert.

1. Glad-ly we come with hearts over-flow-ing, Blending to - geth-er sunshine and
2. Sa - cred to us are those we loved dearly, When on the earth they walked by our
3. Al-most we see the well beloved faces, Though 'neath the sod they're hidden from
4. Je - sus Himself gave rest to the wea-ry, Called them a-way from sor-row and

show'rs; Teardrops and smiles our fac-es are show-ing, Pay-ing in love our
side; Eyes filled with tears can nev-er see clear-ly, Bending a - bove the
sight; On the heart's tab-let, mem - o - ry trac - es Pictures of days their
pain; Why should we grieve on life's way so drear - y, That they the joys of

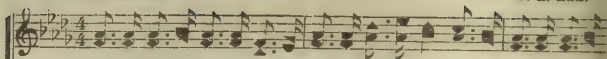
D. S.—Pay-ing in love our

trib-ute of flow'rs.
dear ones who died.
presence made bright.
heaven could gain?

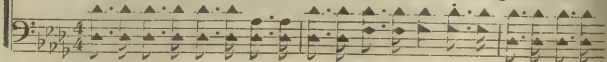

Mem-o-ries sweet of days filled with gladness, Bring very

trib-ute of flow'rs.

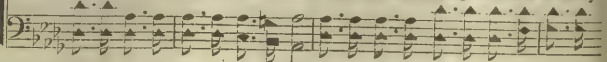
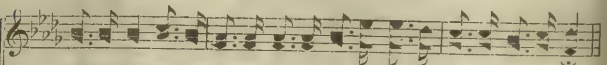
close these dear ones of ours; Let us for - get our grieving and sad-ness,



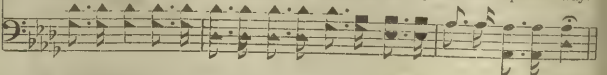
1. Look-ing for the prom-is-es of God to be ful-filled, We are trusting He will
 2. Hop-ing for the cit-y, built be-side the riv-er fair, We are pressing on to
 3. Wait-ing for the day to dawn, when all will be made clear, We are glad the veil that

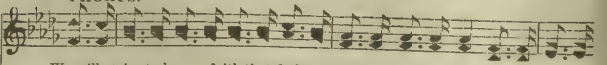
guide our feet in pathways safe and sure; Walking in the sunshine, or the shade, as
 where the tree of life in beau-ty grows; Faith is ev-er whispering that Christ, the
 blinds us will at length be torn a-way; Learning that each pledge He made us dai-ly

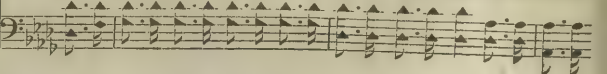

He has willed, We will praise his name for-ev-er for a faith that will en-dure.
 Lord, is there, He, the precious gift of healing on each need-y heart, be-stows.
 grows more dear, We re-joice that He is lead-ing us up-on the up-ward way.



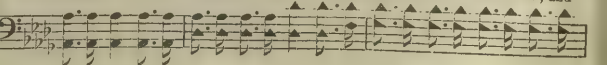
CHORUS.



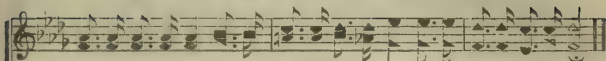
We will strive to have a faith that finds the rainbow in the cloud, Hope and faith that

sure-ly tell God is guarding Is-ra-el; We will lift our hearts in thank-ful-ness, and



A Trusting Faith. Concluded.




shout and sing a-loud, Though we may not walk by sight, we are sure that all is well.


No. 98. There's No Other Friend Like Jesus.

J. S. Y.

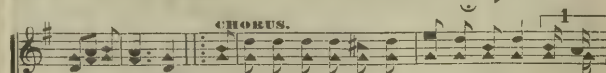
Joseph S. Young.



1. I came to my Saviour with sor-row and care, Be-liev-ing that He all my
 2. He spoke to me soft-ly, was read-y to bless, Ere I could my sin and my
 3. O won-der-ful, won-der-ful words that He said, My doubtings all vanished, my
 4. When-ev-er the bur-dens of oth-ers I feel, To Je-sus, my Sav-iour, in




trials would share, A-lone I no long-er my burdens now bear,—There's no other
 longings confess; In sun-shine or shad-ow, in joy or dis-tress, There's no oth-er
 sor-rows all fled, I live to his glo-ry, though once I was dead,—There's no other
 faith I will kneel, And ask Him his mer-cy and love to re-veal,—There's no other



CHORUS.

Friend like Jesus.
 Friend like Jesus. { My soul is so hap-py, since Je-sus I know, Oh! in
 Friend like Jesus! { And just what I'm needing He'll free-ly be-stow,—
 Friend like Jesus.



con-fi-dence always to Him I can go, There's no oth-er Friend like Je-sus!

No. 99.

J. S. Y.

Marching On.

Joseph S. Young.

1. We are marching on to the kingdom a-bove to the
 2. We are marching on, look-ing not for re-ward (looking
 3. We are marching on... to the mansions of rest (to the

king-dom a-bove), Where the Saviour reigns in his won-der-ful
 not for re-ward), Striving to be true, trusting all to the
 mansions of rest), Fearless of the foe, knowing we shall be

love (in his won-der-ful love); Where no sin and death, and no
 Lord (trusting all to the Lord), Bringing lost ones in, to the
 blest (knowing we shall be blest), For we trust in Him who from

D. S.—We are marching on, serv-ing

troubles can come (and no troubles can come), And the ransomed soul
 peace of the fold (to the peace of the fold), That they may have life,
 sin made us free (who from sin made us free), And whose wondrous love

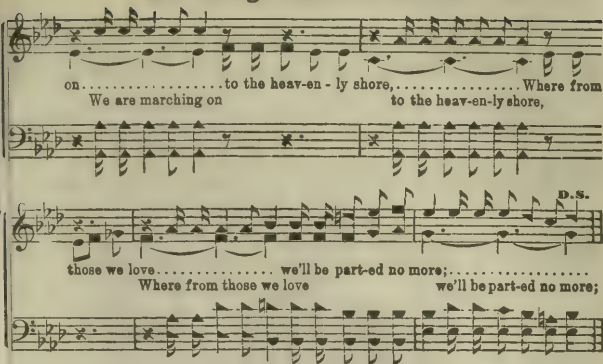
Je - sus each day (serving Jesus each day), And we soon shall join

Fine. CHORUS.

nev - er, nev - er can roam (nev - er, nev - er can roam).
 and a glad-ness un-told (and a glad-ness un-told). We are marching
 shall our song ev - er be (shall our song ev - er be).

in his prais-es for aye (in his prais-es for aye).

Marching On. Concluded.



on.....to the heav-en - ly shore,.....Where from
We are marching on to the heav-en-ly shore,

those we love..... we'll be part-ed no more;.....
Where from those we love we'll be part-ed no more;

D.S.

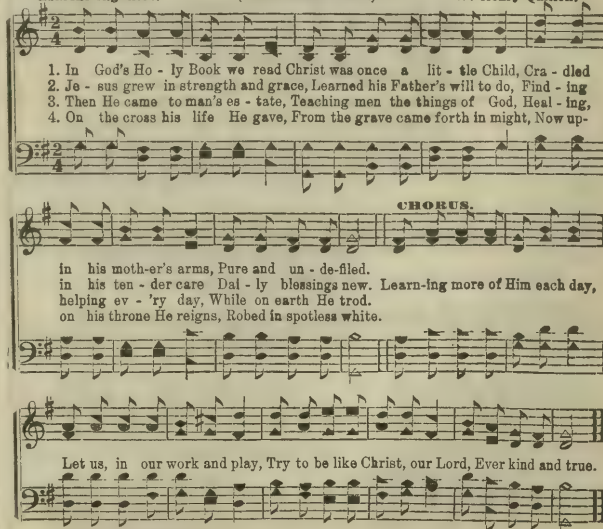
No. 100.

Learning.

Laurene Highfield.

(CHILDREN'S SONG)

W. Henry Quillen.



1. In God's Ho - ly Book we read Christ was once a lit - tle Child, Cra - dled
2. Je - sus grew in strength and grace, Learned his Father's will to do, Find - ing
3. Then He came to man's es - tate, Teaching men the things of God, Heal - ing,
4. On the cross his life He gave, From the grave came forth in might, Now up -

CHORUS.

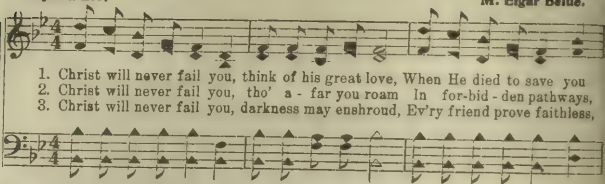
in his moth-er's arms, Pure and un - de-filed.
in his ten - der care Dal - ly blessings new. Learn-ing more of Him each day,
helping ev - 'ry day, While on earth He trod.
on his throne He reigns, Robed in spotless white.

Let us, in our work and play, Try to be like Christ, our Lord, Ever kind and true.

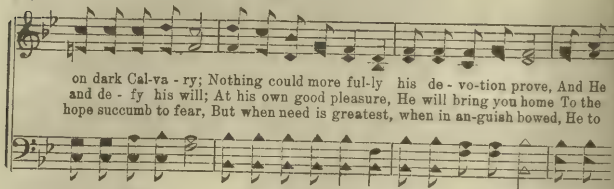
No. 101. Christ Will Never Fail You.

Sylvia Lee.

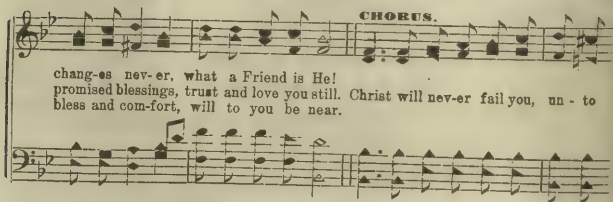
M. Elgar Belue.



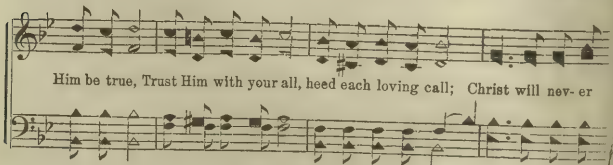
1. Christ will never fail you, think of his great love, When He died to save you
2. Christ will never fail you, tho' a - far you roam In for-bid - den pathways,
3. Christ will never fail you, darkness may enshroud, Ev'ry friend prove faithless,



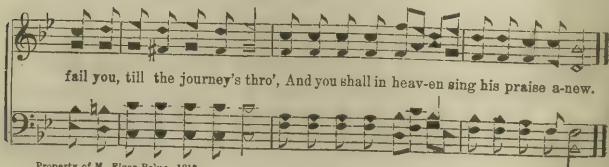
on dark Cal - va - ry; Nothing could more ful - ly his de - vo - tion prove, And He
and de - fy his will; At his own good pleasure, He will bring you home To the
hope succumb to fear, But when need is greatest, when in an - guish bowed, He to



CHORUS.
chang - es nev - er, what a Friend is He!
promised blessings, trust and love you still. Christ will nev - er fail you, un - to
bless and com - fort, will to you be near.



Him be true, Trust Him with your all, heed each loving call; Christ will nev - er



fail you, till the journey's thro', And you shall in heav - en sing his praise a - new.

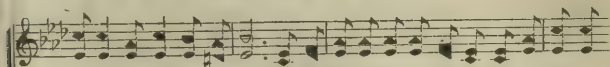
No. 102. Since My Saviour Has Taken Control.

Katharyn Bacon.

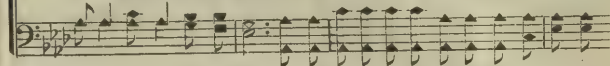
Bluford E. Fulmer.



1. Thro' the blessings of sal - va - tion, from my bondage I am free, Peace and
2. I am doubt-ing not nor fear-ful, but en-dued with sweet repose, Trust-ing
3. With thanksgiving and re - joic-ing, safe in Je - sus' ten-der care, I am



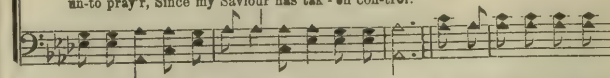
glad-ness are fill-ing my soul; All the way is bright and glorious, for by faith I
Him who thro' grace made me whole; By the pow-er, dai-ly giv-en, o - ver-coming
press-ing to heav-en, my goal; Look-ing for-ward to his coming, ev-er watch-ing



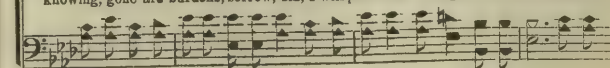
CHORUS.



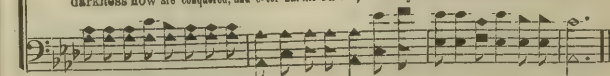
now can see, Since my Saviour has tak - en con-trol.
all my foes, Since my Saviour has tak - en con-trol. What a change my heart is
un-to pray'r, Since my Saviour has tak - en con-trol.



knowing, gone are burdens, sorrow, sin, I will praise Him while ages shall roll; Death and



darkness now are conquered, and e - ter-nal life I'll win, Since my Saviour has taken control!



Katharyn Bacon.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Although He was.....the Son of God,.....He left his
 2. He saw me inmy hope-less state,.....Oppressed with
 3. Tho' knowing all.....He must en-dure.....For sin-ners
 4. In joy or pain,.....He's ev-er near,.....And grace di-

throne... ..for pain and woes (for pain and woes); Footsore and
 sin.... ..and earth-ly foes (and earth-ly foes); To res-cue
 lost.....to in-ter-pose (to in-ter-pose), He fal-tered
 vine.....on me be-stows (on me be-stows); Se-cure in

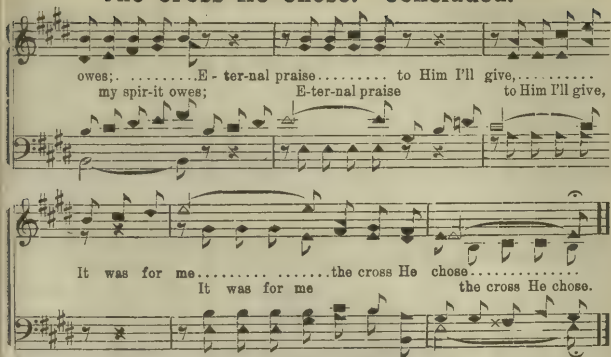
sad.....the earth He trod,.....Be-cause of love,.....
 me.....from such a fate,.....De-spite its shame,.....
 not.....in faith se-cure,.....Went bold-ly to,.....
 Him,.....I have no fear,.....Be-cause for me,.....

CHORUS.

the cross He chose..... The cross He chose,.....
 the cross He chose. The cross He chose,

that I might live,And all to Him.....my spir-it
 that I might live, And all to Him

The Cross He Chose. Concluded.



owes;.....E-ter-nal praise..... to Him I'll give,.....
 my spir-it owes; E-ter-nal praise to Him I'll give,

It was for me.....the cross He chose.....
 It was for me the cross He chose.

No. 104.

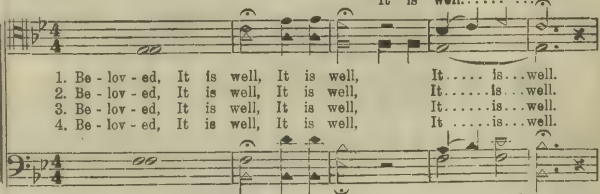
Chant—It is Well.

Anonymous.

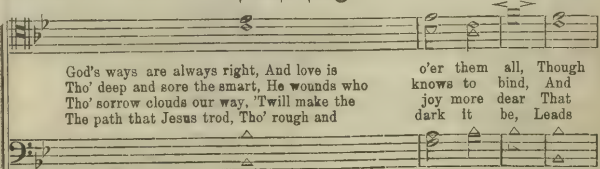
(MALE VOICES)

Wm. B. Bradbury.

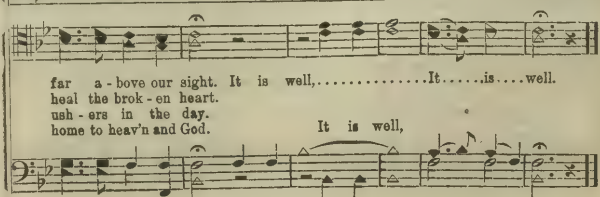
It is well.....



1. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.... is...well.
 2. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.... is...well.
 3. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.... is...well.
 4. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It.... is...well.



God's ways are always right, And love is o'er them all, Though
 Tho' deep and sore the smart, He wounds who knows to bind, And
 Tho' sorrow clouds our way, 'Twill make the joy more dear That
 The path that Jesus trod, Tho' rough and dark it be, Leads



far a - bove our sight. It is well,.....It....is....well.
 heal the brok - en heart.
 ush - ers in the day.
 home to heav'n and God. It is well,

No. 105.

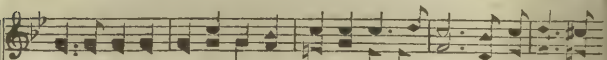
Are You Watching?

Stella May Thompson.

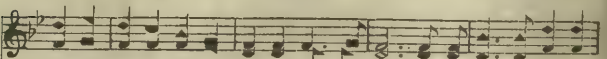
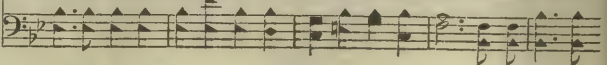
Carl R. Harrington



1. Are you watching for tempta-tion, lest it find you un - a - ware, Pow-er-
2. Are you watching for the wayward, helping them the light to see, Tell-ing
3. Are you watching for the com-ing of the blessed King of kings, Longing



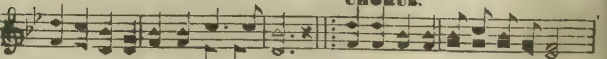
less with it to bat-tle, and es-cape its cru-el snare? 'Tis a foe each
 them of Christ, the Saviour, who hath died on Cal-va-ry? If this du-ty
 to be safe-ly gathered to the shel-ter of his wings? There'll be joy for



day per-sist-ent, but thro' Christ you'll victor be, And with all the hap-py.
 you're neglecting, you'll re-gret it some sad day, And your soul o'ercome with
 all who're read-y, in that great day by and by, When the righteous ones, re-

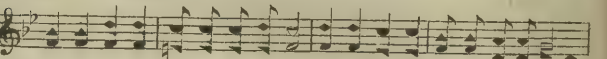
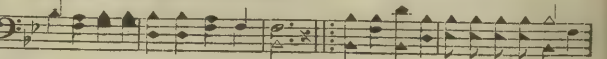


CHORUS.

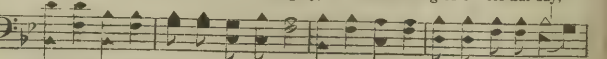


faithful, triumph share e-ter-nal-ly.
 anguish, you the fearful price shall pay.
 joicing, shall with Christ ascend the sky.

Are you watching, pilgrim, on life's way,



Through the somber shadows chill and gray, For the dawning of e-ter-nal day,



Are You Watching? Concluded.

When each cloud Christ shall dispel?..... Will it then with you be well (be well)?

No. 106.

Beautiful Bells.

W. E. W.

W. E. White.

1. Beauti - ful bells ev - er welcome and dear, Send your sweet music my pathway
2. Voicing a mes - sage, your ech - oes re - sound, Bringing sweet peace where the shadows
3. Till with my Saviour at home I shall be, Safe from all sor - row, re - joic - ing,

to cheer; Memo - ries bring of the days that are gone, Beau - ti - ful bells, ring a - bound; Tell - ing of joy at e - ter - ni - ty's dawn, Beau - ti - ful bells, ring and free; Tri - als all o - ver, the vic - to - ry won, Beau - ti - ful bells, ring

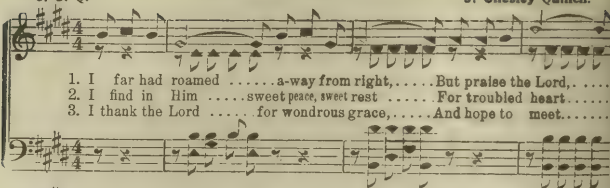
CHORUS.

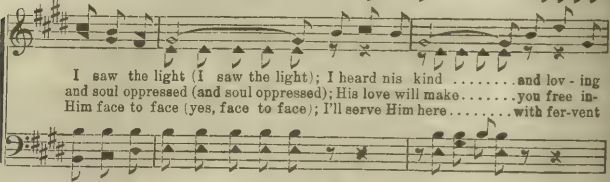
on, ring on! Tell - - ing of home,..... When dark - - -
 on, ring on! { Telling of home in the mansions a - bove, }
 on, ring on! { Telling of home with its glory and love, } darkness is gone,

ness is gone;... O beau - ti - ful bells, ring on, ring on!
 yes, for - ev - er is gone;

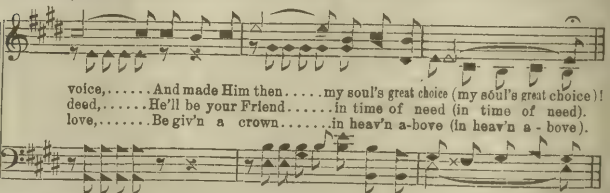
J. C. Q.

J. Chesley Quillen.

- 
1. I far had roamed a-way from right,..... But praise the Lord,.....
 2. I find in Him sweet peace, sweet rest For troubled heart.....
 3. I thank the Lord for wondrous grace,..... And hope to meet.....

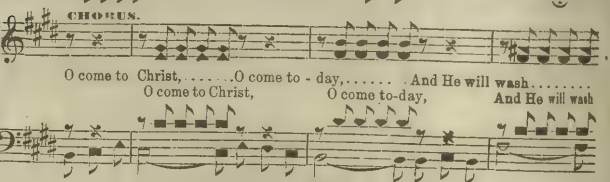


I saw the light (I saw the light); I heard his kind and lov-ing
and soul oppressed (and soul oppressed); His love will make..... you free in-
Him face to face (yes, face to face); I'll serve Him here with fer-vent

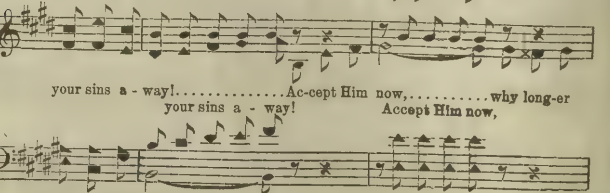


voice,..... And made Him then..... my soul's great choice (my soul's great choice)!
deed,..... He'll be your Friend..... in time of need (in time of need).
love,..... Begiv'n a crown..... in heav'n a-bove (in heav'n a - bove).

CHORUS.

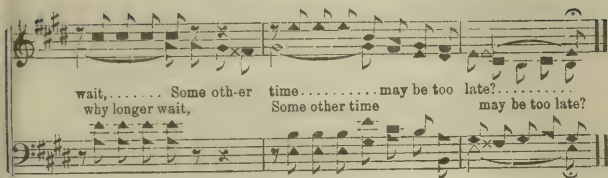


O come to Christ,..... O come to - day,..... And He will wash.....
O come to Christ, O come to-day, And He will wash



your sins a - way!..... Ac-cept Him now,..... why long-er
your sins a - way! Accept Him now,

O Come to Christ! Concluded.



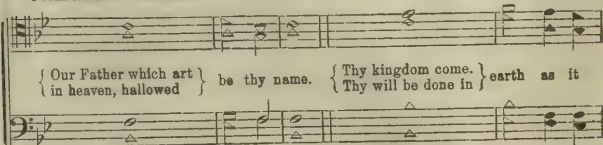
wait,..... Some oth-er time..... may be too late?.....
 why longer wait, Some other time may be too late?

No. 108. Chant—The Lord's Prayer.

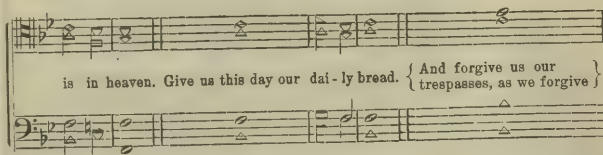
From the New Testament.

(MALE VOICES.)

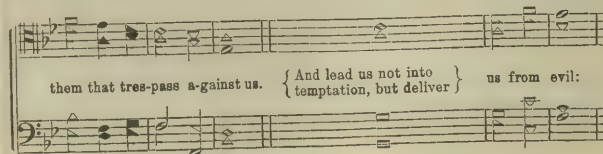
Geo. W. Bacon.



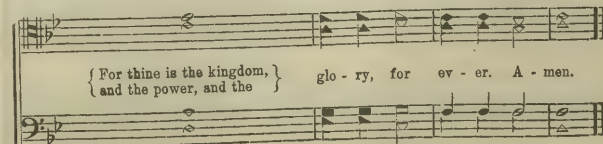
{ Our Father which art } be thy name. { Thy kingdom come. } earth as it
 { in heaven, hallowed } { Thy will be done in }



is in heaven. Give us this day our dai-ly bread. { And forgive us our }
 { trespasses, as we forgive }



them that tres-pass a-against us. { And lead us not into } us from evil:
 { temptation, but deliver }

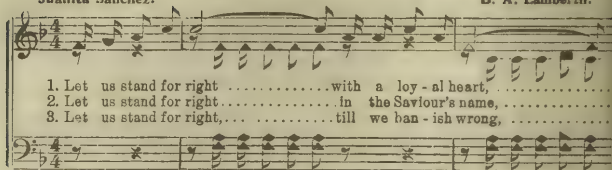


{ For thine is the kingdom, } glo-ry, for ev-er. A-men.
 { and the power, and the }

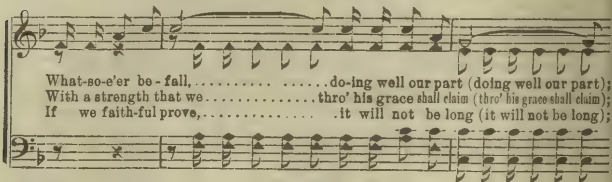
No. 109. Let Us Stand For Right.

Juanita Sanchez.

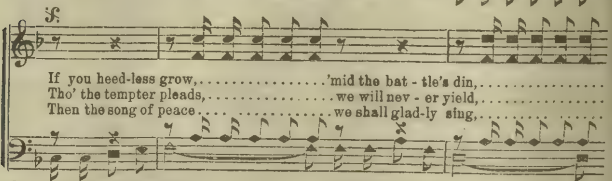
B. A. Lamberth.



1. Let us stand for right with a loy - al heart,
 2. Let us stand for right..... in the Savio - ur's name,
 3. Let us stand for right,..... till we ban - ish wrong,

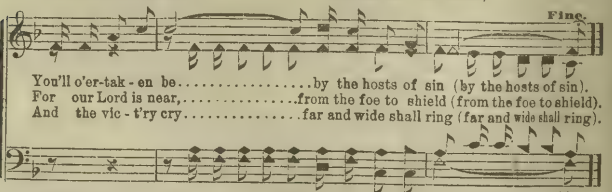


What-so-e'er be - fall,..... do - ing well our part (doing well our part);
 With a strength that we..... thro' his grace shall claim (thro' his grace shall claim);
 If we faith - ful prove,..... it will not be long (it will not be long);



If you heed - less grow,..... 'mid the bat - tle's din,
 Tho' the tempter pleads,..... we will nev - er yield,
 Then the song of peace..... we shall glad - ly sing,

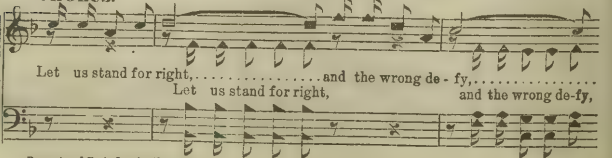
D. S.-Let us stand for right, till the call shall come,



You'll o'er-tak - en be..... by the hosts of sin (by the hosts of sin).
 For our Lord is near,..... from the foe to shield (from the foe to shield).
 And the vic - t'ry cry..... far and wide shall ring (far and wide shall ring).

And we go to dwell with our Lord at home (with our Lord at home).

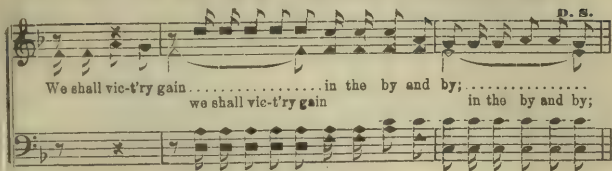
CHORUS.



Let us stand for right,..... and the wrong de - fy,
 Let us stand for right,..... and the wrong de - fy,

Let Us Stand For Right. Concluded.

D. S.



We shall vic-t'ry gain.....in the by and by;.....
we shall vic-t'ry gain in the by and by;

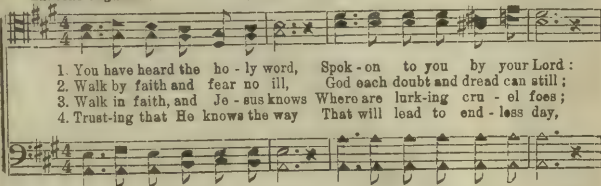
No. 110.

Walk By Faith.

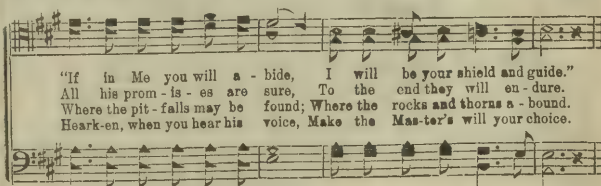
Laurene Highfield.

(MALE VOICES)

J. Houston Smith.

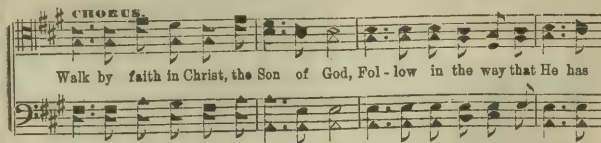


1. You have heard the ho - ly word, Spok - on to you by your Lord :
2. Walk by faith and fear no ill, God each doubt and dread can still ;
3. Walk in faith, and Je - sus knows Where are lurk - ing cru - el foes ;
4. Trust - ing that He knows the way That will lead to end - less day,

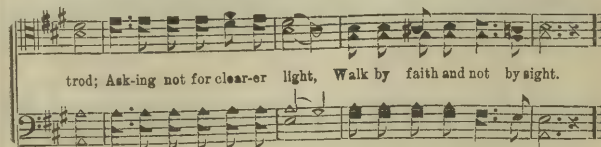


"If in Me you will a - bide, I will be your shield and guide."
All his prom - is - es are sure, To the end they will en - dure.
Where the pit - falls may be found; Where the rocks and thorns a - bound.
Heark-en, when you hear his voice, Make the Mas - ter's will your choice.

CHORUS.



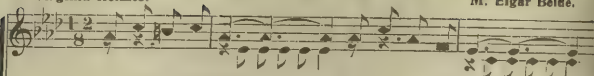
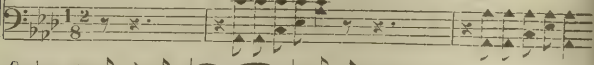
Walk by faith in Christ, the Son of God, Fol - low in the way that He has

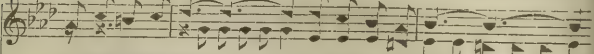


trod; Ask - ing not for clear - er light, Walk by faith and not by sight.

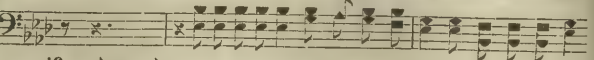
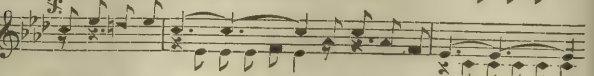
Virginia Holmes.

M. Elgar Belue.

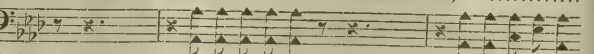
- 
1. By faith I have found.....the Cal - va - ry way,.....
 2. Since Je - sus once trod.....the Cal - va - ry way,.....
 3. I'm glad I can walk.....the Cal - va - ry way,.....
- 



In darkness and doubt.....no long-er I stray (no long-er I stray);
 I'll brave-ly press on,there's naught to dis-may (there's naught to dismay);
 'Twill lead me safe home.....some beau-ti- ful day (some beau-ti-ful day),

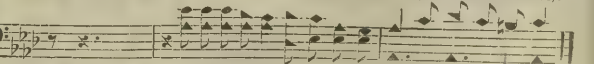
If dai-ly I watch,... ..his foot-prints to see,
 Great an-guish and death.....He val-i-ant-ly bore,
 Then Je - sus I'll praise.....in ac-cents of love,.....



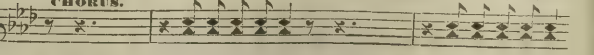
D. S.—How bless-ed to walk,.....where Je-sus hath trod,.....



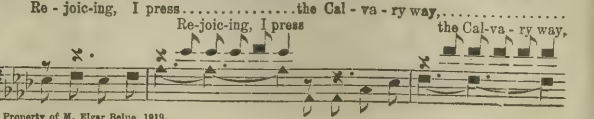
At last I shall more.....than con-quer-or be (than con-quer-or be).
 To o - pen for all.....salvation's true door (salvation's true door).
 Who fit - ted my soul.....for mansions above (for mansions a-bove).



With patience and faith.....the Cal - va - ry way (the Cal - va - ry way)!

CHORUS.


Re - joic-ing, I press.....the Cal - va - ry way,.....
 Re-joic-ing, I press.....the Cal - va - ry way,.....



The Calvary Way. Concluded.

D. S.

O beau-ti-ful, bright,.....and glo-ri-ous way;...
O beau-ti-ful, bright, and glo-ri-ous way;

No. 112. I Am Going to Jesus.

Katharyn Bacon.

J. B. Wilbanks.

1. Tho' a - far in the des - ert I've wandered, Not heeding my Saviour's dear voice,
2. O the world and its pleasures are emp - ty, No long - er they can me al - lure;
3. He has called me from bond-age and sor - row, And glad - ly sin's path-way I leave;

Of my fol - ly at last I've re - pent - ed, Just now I will make Him my choice.
I am go - ing to Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Who on - ly is faith - ful and sure!
I am go - ing to Je - sus who loves me, His par - don - ing grace to re - ceive.

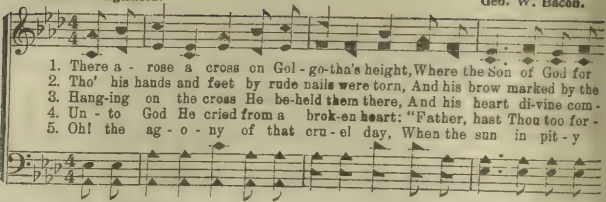
CHORUS.

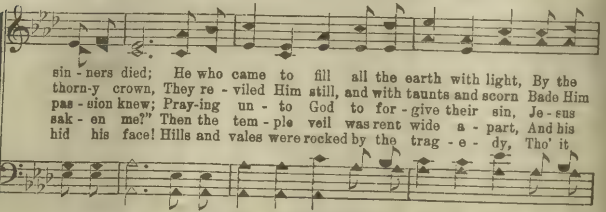
I am go - - ing....to Je - - sus, With all of my bur - dens and
go - ing to Je - sus, my heav'nly King, my

woe;..... Sal - va - tion and glad - ness to know.....
bur - dens and woe; e'er to know.

Laurene Highfield.

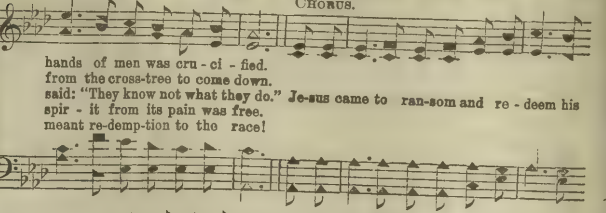
Geo. W. Bacon.

- 
1. There a - rose a cross on Gol - go - tha's height, Where the Son of God for
 2. Tho' his hands and feet by rude nails were torn, And his brow marked by the
 3. Hang - ing on the cross He be - held them there, And his heart di - vine com -
 4. Un - to God He cried from a brok - en heart: "Father, hast Thou too for -
 5. Oh! the ag - o - ny of that cru - el day, When the sun in pit - y

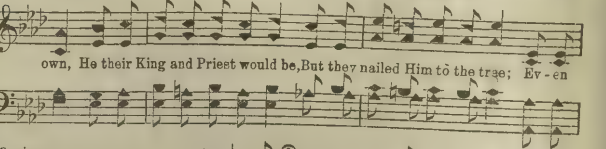


sin - ners died; He who came to fill all the earth with light, By the
thorn - y crown, They re - viled Him still, and with taunts and scorn Bade Him
pas - sion knew; Pray - ing un - to God to for - give their sin, Je - sus
sak - en me!" Then the tem - ple veil was rent wide a - part, And his
hid his face! Hills and vales were rocked by the trag - e - dy, Tho' it

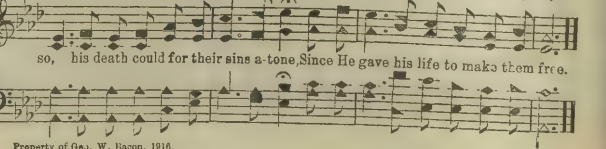
CHORUS.



hands of men was cru - ci - fied.
from the cross-tree to come down.
said: "They know not what they do." Je - sus came to ran - som and re - deem his
spir - it from its pain was free.
meant re - demp - tion to the race!



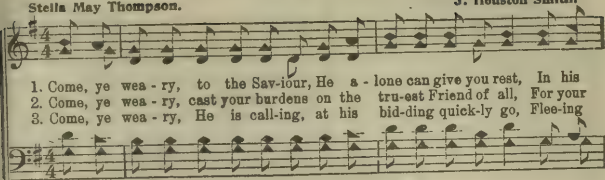
own, He their King and Priest would be, But they nailed Him to the tree; Ev - en



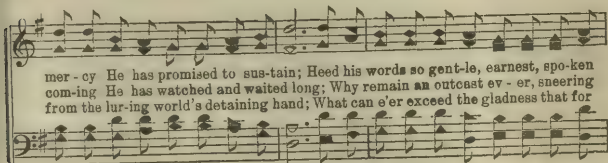
so, his death could for their sins a - tone, Since He gave his life to make them free.

Stella May Thompson.

J. Houston Smith.

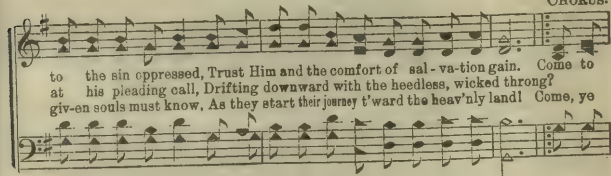


1. Come, ye wea - ry, to the Sav-iour, He a - lone can give you rest, In his
 2. Come, ye wea - ry, cast your burdens on the tru-est Friend of all, For your
 3. Come, ye wea - ry, He is call-ing, at his bid-ding quick-ly go, Flee-ing

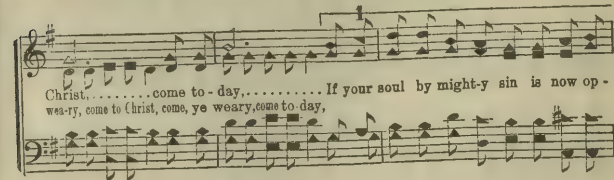


mer - cy He has promised to sus-tain; Heed his words so gent-le, earnest, spo-ken
 com-ing He has watched and waited long; Why remain an outcast ev - er, sneering
 from the lur-ing world's detain-ing hand; What can e'er exceed the gladness that for

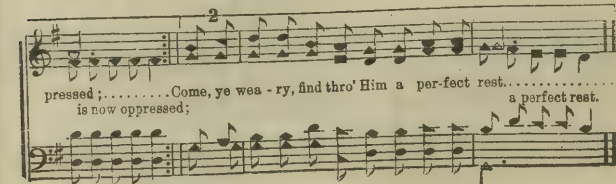
CHORUS.



to the sin oppressed, Trust Him and the comfort of sal - va - tion gain. Come to
 at his pleading call, Drifting downward with the heedless, wicked throng?
 giv-en souls must know, As they start their journey t'ward the heav'nly land! Come, ye



Christ, come to - day, If your soul by might-y sin is now op -
 wea-ry, come to Christ, come, ye weary, come to day,



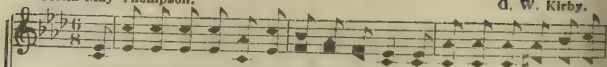
pressed; Come, ye wea - ry, find thro' Him a per-fect rest.
 is now oppressed; a perfect rest.

No. 115.

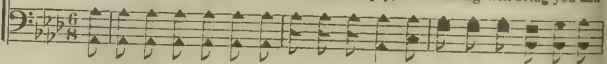
Cling To His Love.

Stella May Thompson.

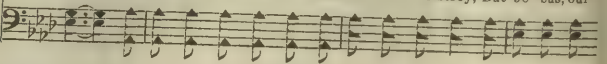
G. W. Kirby.



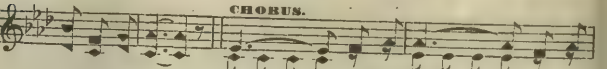
1. Oh! cling to his love, it will pl - lot you thro' The dangers you find on life's
2. Oh! cling to his love, for it know-eth not change, Tho' nought that is mor-tal re -
3. Oh! cling to his love, when in sor-row, or joy, It bless-ing will bring you and



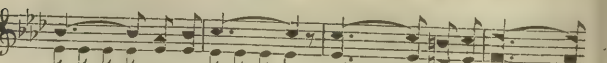
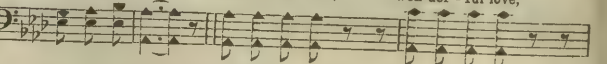
sea; No oth - er, when tried, is so deep, or so true—Re-joice, for to
main; Let noth-ing a-bide that your soul would estrange From Christ who a-
cheer; The hopes that are dear - est dark sin will de-stroy, But Je - sus, our



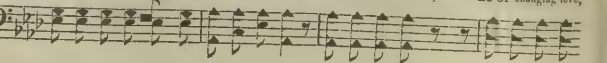
CHORUS.



all it is free! Cling.....to his love,.....his most
lone can sus-tain! Cling to his love, won-der - ful love,
Friend, still is near!



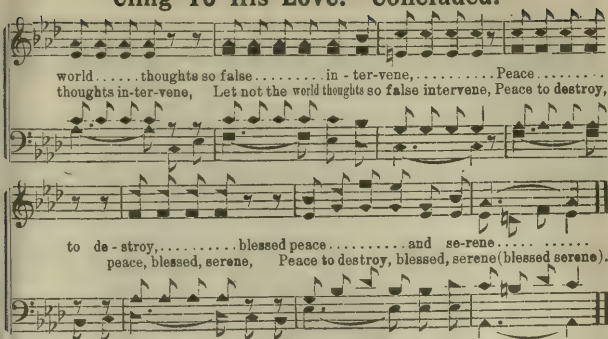
won - der-ful love,.....Cling.....to his love,.....
Cling to his love, his most wonderful love, Cling to his love, ne'er changing love,



his un-change - a - ble love;.....Let.....not the
Cling to his love, his un-change - a - ble love; Let not the world



Cling To His Love. Concluded.



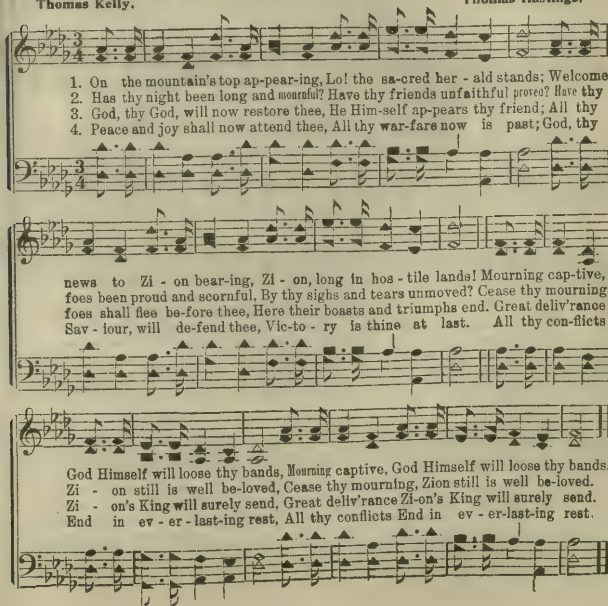
world thoughts so false in - ter - vene, Peace
 thoughts in - ter - vene, Let not the world thoughts so false intervene, Peace to destroy,
 to de - stroy, blessed peace and se - rene
 peace, blessed, serene, Peace to destroy, blessed, serene (blessed serene).

No. 116.

Zion.

Thomas Kelly.

Thomas Hastings.



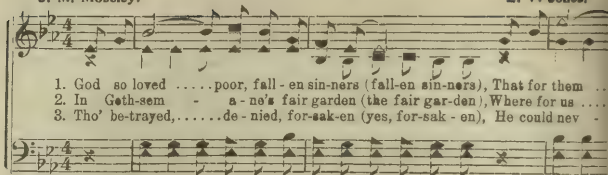
1. On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands; Welcome
 2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy
 3. God, thy God, will now restore thee, He Him - self ap - pears thy friend; All thy
 4. Peace and joy shall now attend thee, All thy war - fare now is past; God, thy
 news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands! Mourning captive,
 foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning,
 foes shall flee be - fore thee, Here their boasts and triumphs end. Great deliv'rance
 Sav - iour, will de - fend thee, Vic - to - ry is thine at last. All thy con - flicts
 God Himself will loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
 Zi - on still is well be - loved, Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well be - loved.
 Zi - on's King will surely send, Great deliv'rance Zi - on's King will surely send.
 End in ev - er - last - ing rest, All thy conflicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest.

No. 117.

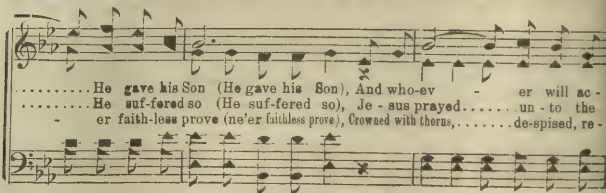
The Saviour's Love.

J. M. Moseley.

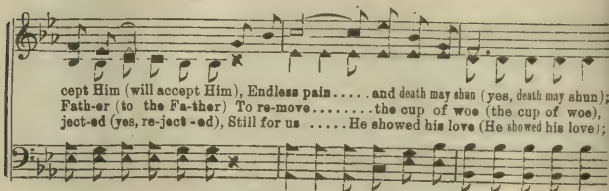
L. V. Jones.



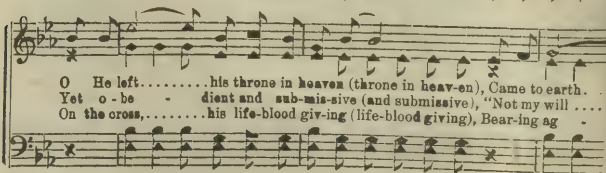
1. God so loved poor, fall - en sin - ners (fall - en sin - ners), That for them ..
 2. In Geth - sem - a - ne's fair garden (the fair gar - den), Where for us
 3. Tho' be - trayed, de - nied, for - sak - en (yes, for - sak - en), He could nev -



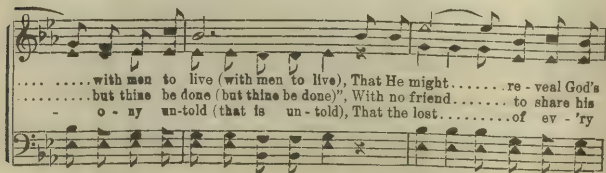
..... He gave his Son (He gave his Son), And who - ev - er will ac -
 He suf - fered so (He suf - fered so), Je - sus prayed un - to the
 - er faith - less prove (ne'er faithless prove), Crowned with thorns, de - spised, re -



cept Him (will accept Him), Endless pain and death may shun (yes, death may shun);
 Fath - er (to the Fa - ther) To re - move the cup of woe (the cup of woe),
 ject - ed (yes, re - ject - ed), Still for us He showed his love (He showed his love);



O He left his throne in heaven (throne in heav - en), Came to earth.
 Yet o - be - dient and sub - mis - sive (and submissive), "Not my will
 On the cross, his life - blood giv - ing (life - blood giving), Bear - ing ag -



..... with men to live (with men to live), That He might re - veal God's
 but thine be done (but thine be done)", With no friend to share his
 - o - ny un - told (that is un - told), That the lost of ev - 'ry

The Saviour's Love. Concluded.

mer-cy (ten-der mer-cy), And his life for lost ones give (for lost ones give)!
 sorrows (share his sorrows), He o'er sin..... the vic'try won (the vic'try won).
 na-tion (ev-'ry nation) Might find life with-in his fold (with-in his fold).

CHORUS.

{ O the love..... of Christ, the Saviour,..... Boundless, change - less,
 { O He loved us, how He loved us,..... And as ful - ly
 { O the love, love of Christ, Full and free,
 { O He loved, how He loved, And He loves,

full and free,..... When He gave..... Him-self a ran - som,.....
 loves us still,.....

full and free,
 loves us still,

When He gave

his own life,

On the cross..... of Cal - va - ry; To his arms, ... with
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry; To his arms,

ten - der mer-cy,..... Calling who - so - ev - er will!.....
 to his arms, Call - ing who - so - ev - er who - ev - er will!

Stella May Thompson.

Florence M. Woodward.

1. Thou art gone to the land whence no trav'ler returns, And we read of the
 2. Thou art gone, at his call, on a jour - ney untried, But we trust thou wert
 3. Thou art gone from our midst with the Saviour to dwell, From each sorrow for-

joy o-ver there, Still we miss thee, dear one, and our heart often yearns In thy
 read - y to go; Christ has promised to be, in death's tri-al, our guide, And the
 ev - er-more free; 'Twas his will thou shouldst go, all He do-eth is well, Some sweet

CHORUS.
 won - der - ful glo - ry to share. Thou art gone..... to that land,.....
 way thro' that vale He doth know.
 day, re - u - nit - ed we'll be. Thou art gone gone to that land,

Just be - yond..... death's dark strand,..... But we hope.....
 Just be-yond yes, death's dark strand, But we hope

there to meet,..... Share with thee..... joy com-plete.....
 hope there to meet, Share with thee share joy complete.

No. 119. Standing on the Threshold.

Stella May Thompson.

W. A. Williams.

1. Stand-ing on your thresh-old, gen-tly wait-ing, but a-las! in vain, Is the
2. Stand-ing heed-less on the thresh-old of a fear-ful, dark a-bys-s, There are
3. You are stand-ing now on dan-ger's cru-el thresh-old, bowed with sin, Just a
4. We are stand-ing on the thresh-old of un-known e-ter-ni-ty, But our

bles-sed Friend who gave his life for you; He is long-ing ev-er-more within your
precious souls whom you should save to-day; If you're false to Je-sus, and a hap-py
step will hurl you to the reef be-low; Will you strive in Je-sus' ho-ly name a
eyes can not be-hold the joy or woe That a-waits us sure-ly just beyond death's

will-ful heart to reign, Hast-en to ad-mit Him with a wel-come true!
home in heav-en miss, Death e-ter-nal shall your sin-ful soul dis-may.
vic-to-ry to win, And es-cape for aye your soul's re-lent-less foe?
dark and nar-row sea, Sin-ner, in the judg-ment day, where will you go?

D. S.—Let Him in, lest He in grief de-part for aye.

CHORUS.

Standing there..... on the thresh-old pa-tiently, Wait-ing still
He's standing there He's wait-ing still

D. S.
for ad-mit-tance to your heart, Is the One..... who hath died your soul to free,
the bles-sed One

H. A. M.

Henry A. Moon.

1. Let us shine for God, and in life and song, Tell his love and mer-
 2. Like the stars a - bove, let us ev - er shine, That the souls in dark-
 3. Let us shine for God, in each drear-y place, Till each shad - ow dark

cy each day; Let us do his will, and in Him be strong, Hap-py
 ness may live; Keep the home-path bright with his love di - vine, And our
 dis - ap - pears; Let us tell with joy of his sav - ing grace, Now and

CHORUS.


in his grace all the way. Let us shine,..... ev - er shine,.....
 serv - ice true ev er give.
 through e - ter - ni - ty's years. for the Lord, for the Lord,

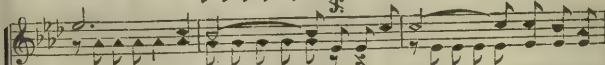
While the days are for aye pass-ing by;..... Let us shine,.....
 pass-ing by; for the Lord,

ev - er shine, And our Fa - ther in heav'n glo - ri - fy.....
 for the Lord, glo - ri - fy.

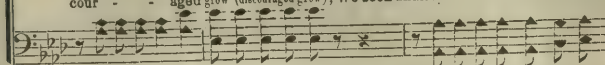
J. R. Smith.

Nina Taylor.

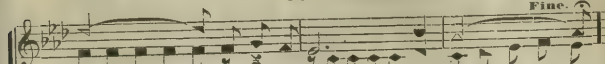
- 
1. To win the vic - - - t'ry o - ver sin (yes, o - ver sin), Let Je - sus
 2. To win and hold the vic - to - ry (the vic-to - ry), In Je - sus
 3. To win the vic - - - to - ry supreme (vict'ry supreme), Our Saviour
 4. To win the vic - - - t'ry, we must fight (yes, we must fight), And ne'er dis-



be your guide (your faithful guide); O-bey with joy his least com-
trust each day (trust Him each day); Fear not the foe, how-ev - er
glo - - ri - fy (Him glo-ri-fy); Oh! let us strive each pass-ing
cour - - aged grow (discouraged grow); We soon shall see the con-flict



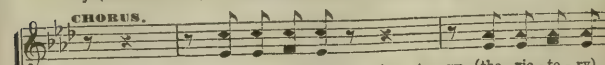
D. S.—To win for Christ the vic - to -
Fine.



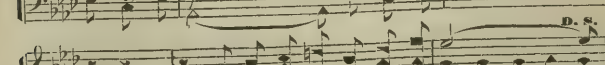
mand (his least command), And in his love a - bide (yes, e'er a - bide).
great (how-ev - er great), Nor let it you dis-may (nor you dis-may).
hour (each passing hour), Re-joic-ing that 'tis nigh (oh! that 'tis nigh)!
end (the con-flict end), Sweet peace e-ter - - nal know (e - ter-nal know).



ry (the vic - to - ry), Trust Him and faith - - ful be (yes, faith-ful be).

CHORUS.



To win for Christ (To win for Christ) the vic - to - ry (the vic - to - ry),



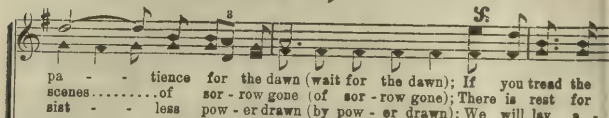
My mis-sion true (my mis-sion true) each pass-ing day (each pass-ing day);

M. H. S.

Rev. Millard H. Smith.

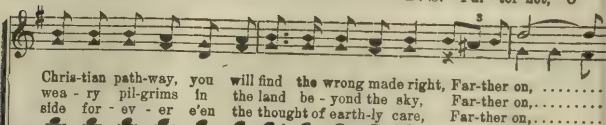


1. When the gloom - y night surrounds you with no gleam of morn - ing light, Wait with
 2. Strug - gle on, the drear - y jour - ney will be end - ed by and by, With its
 3. Some glad day we'll drop the bur - dens that have been so hard to bear, By re -



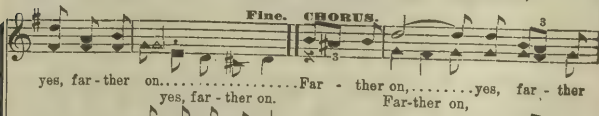
pa - - tience for the dawn (wait for the dawn); If you tread the
 scenes.....of sor - row gone (of sor - row gone); There is rest for
 sist - - less pow - er drawn (by pow - er drawn); We will lay a -

D. S. — Fal - ter not, O



Chris - tian path - way, you will find the wrong made right, Far - ther on,
 wea - ry pil - grims in the land be - yond the sky, Far - ther on,
 side for - ev - er e'en the thought of earth - ly care, Far - ther on,

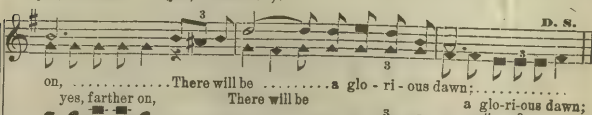
wea - ry pil - grim, soon the shad - ows will have flown, Far - ther on,



Fine. CHORUS.

yes, far - ther on..... Far - ther on,..... yes, far - ther
 yes, far - ther on. Far - ther on,

yes, far - ther on (yes, far - ther on)!



on, There will be a glo - ri - ous dawn;
 yes, farther on, There will be a glo - ri - ous dawn;

No. 123. There's Nothing in the Way.

Stella May Thompson.

Bessie A. Perry.

1. I am trust - ing now in Je - sus (now in Je - sus), There is
2. Wondrous peace.....is my pos - ses - sion (my pos - ses - sion), All tem -
3. Since my Sav - - our I am serv - ing (I am serv - ing), There is
4. Oh! my cross.is great no long - er (great no long - er), There is

noth - ing in the way (yes, in the way); Oh! his blood....so pre - cious
 pest - uous strife is gone (all strife is gone); I have joy.....be - yond ex -
 noth - ing in the way (yes, in the way); Ne'er from du - ty's path - way
 noth - ing in the way (yes, in the way); Thro' his grace.....I'm dai - ly

frees us (yes, it frees us), And it cleansed my soul to - day (my soul to - day)!
 pression (all ex - pres - sion), Je - sus leads....me on and on (yes, on and on).
 swerving (pathway swerving), I will fol - low and o - bey (I will o - bey).
 stronger (dai - ly stronger), And no foes....my soul dis - may (my soul dis - may)!

D. S.—"There is noth - ing in the way (yes, in the way)"?

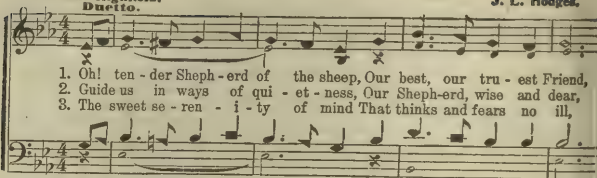
CHORUS.

Of your ma - ny sins re - pent - ing.....O my broth - er,
 Of your ma - ny sins re - pent - ing, O my brother,

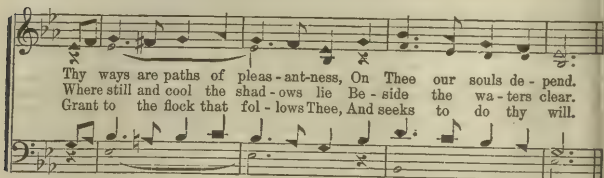
can you say.....To sal - va - tion's call as - sent - ing:.....
 O can you say, To sal - va - tion's call as - sent - ing:

Laurens Highfield.
Duetto.

J. L. Hodges.

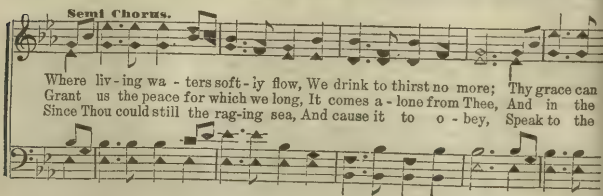


1. Oh! ten - der Sheph - erd of the sheep, Our best, our tru - est Friend,
2. Guide us in ways of qui - et - ness, Our Sheph - erd, wise and dear,
3. The sweet se - ren - i - ty of mind That thinks and fears no ill,



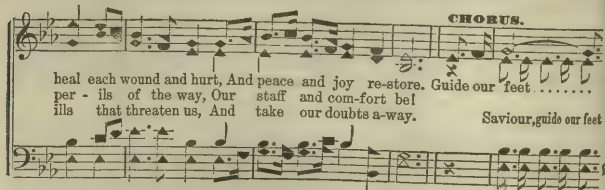
Thy ways are paths of pleas - ant - ness, On Thee our souls de - pend.
Where still and cool the shad - ows lie Be - side the wa - ters clear.
Grant to the flock that fol - lows Thee, And seeks to do thy will.

Semi Chorus.

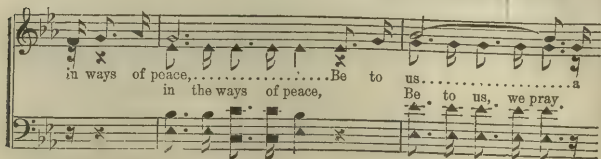


Where liv - ing wa - ters soft - ly flow, We drink to thirst no more; Thy grace can
Grant us the peace for which we long, It comes a - lone from Thee, And in the
Since Thou could still the rag - ing sea, And cause it to o - bey, Speak to the

CHORUS.



heal each wound and hurt, And peace and joy re - store. Guide our feet.....
per - ils of the way, Our staff and com - fort bel
ills that threaten us, And take our doubts a - way. Saviour, guide our feet



in ways of peace,.....Be to us.....a
in the ways of peace, Be to us, we pray.

In Ways of Peace. Concluded.

Shepherd kind; In the paths..... of right-eous -
still a Shepherd kind; Ev - er in the paths

ness,..... May we find con-tent for heart and mind.
and faith and peace, for heart and mind.

No. 125. There is a Happy Land.

Anon.

Old Melody.

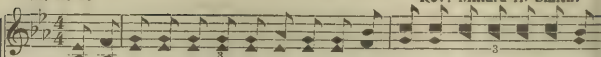
1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in
2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way! Why will ye
3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - 'ry eye; Kept by a

glo - ry stand In glad ar - ray! Oh! how they sweet-ly sing: "Worthy
doubt-ing stand? Why still de - lay? Oh! we shall hap - py be, When from
Fa-ther's hand, Love can-not die. Oh! then to glo - ry run, Be a

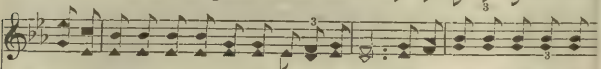
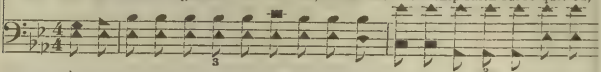
is the Sav-iour, King, Loud let his prais-es ring For ev - er - more!"
sin and sor - row free! Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest ev - er - more!
crown and king-dom won, And bright a - bove the sun Reign ev - er - more!

M. H. S.

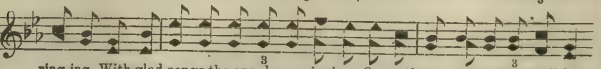
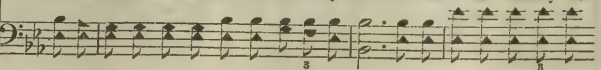
Rev. Millard H. Smith.



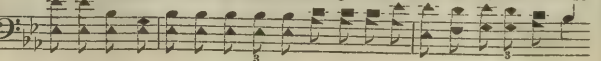
1. In the bright and hap-py to-mor-row, When we're free from trouble and sorrow,
2. Joy-ful praise to Je-sus we're sound-ing, And our hearts with rapture are bounding,
3. Oh! 'twill be a glo - ri-ous meet-ing, When our friends in heav'n we're greeting,
4. Bro - ken ties a - gain all u - nit-ed, Love and friendship faith-ful re-quit-ed,



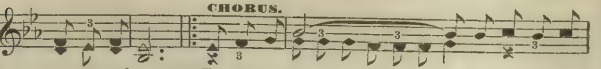
We shall reach the land so fair to nev-er-more roam; When the courts of heaven are
As we seek those lost from Je-sus, bidding them come; In that fair and beau-ti-ful
And be-hold our dear Redeemer on his great throne! Just beyond those beau-ti-ful
Oh! what joy to dwell be-neath the heav-en-ly dome! Gen-tle voi-ces sweet-ly are



ring-ing, With glad songs the an-gels are singing, O-ver there, re-joic-ing, we'll be
morning, What shall be your spirit's adorning, Shall you dwell with Je-sus, your King,
por - tals, We shall dwell with happy immortals, Close beside the riv-er of life,
call-ing, Thoughts of death no longer appalling, Soon within those mansions we'll be



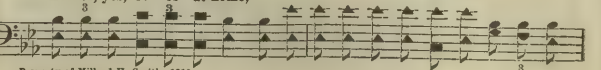
CHORUS.



ev - er at home. Ev - er at home,..... yes, ev - er at
Ev - er, yes, ev - er at home,



home,..... We have loved ones watching, waiting for us to
Ev - er, yes, ev - er at home,



Ever at Home. Concluded.

come, They are safe from danger and harm forever at home.....
yes, for us to come; forever at home.

No. 127. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Wallford.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con-so-la-tion share,

And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless!
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home and take my flight!

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
And since He bids me seek his face, Be-lieve his word, and trust his grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev-er-last-ing prize,

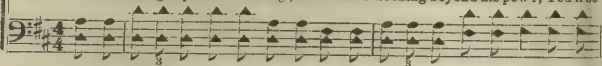
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing through the air: "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"

Katharyn Bacon.

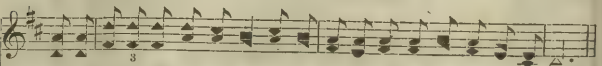
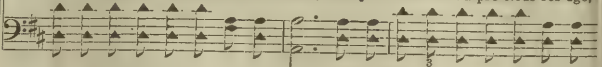
Albert J. Perry.



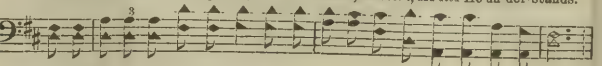
1. Are you weeping a-lone in anguish o'er a sor-row no friend can share, Nev-er
2. Are you grieving o'er friends unfaithful who have loved you but to betray? Je-sus
3. There is nothing beyond his knowledge, and there's nothing beyond his pow'r, You'll be



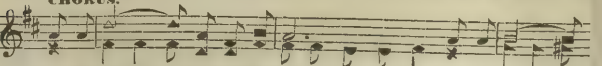
think-ing to o-bey your Lord's commands? He is wait-ing to bless and com-fort,
 was for-sak-en on life's sink-ing sands; When He sym-pa-thy most was needing,
 safe at home, or in far dis-tant lands, And you'll find Him a pre-cious ref-uge,



and your ev-er - y burden bear, Cast them all up-on Him, for He un-der-stands.
 none was giv-en his soul to stay, Trust Him ful-ly, for a-lone He un-der-stands.
 all you need in each trying hour, For each heart, each tho't, and deed He un-der-stands.



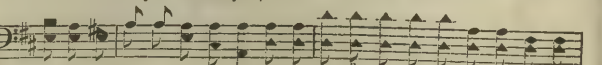
CHORUS.



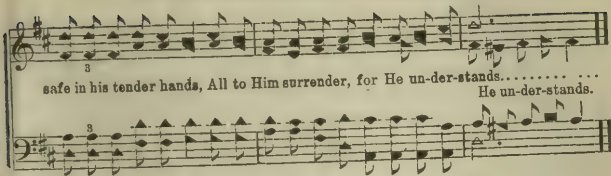
To the Lord..... for solace flee,..... What-so-e'er.....
 To the Lord for so-lace flee, What-so-e'er



your cross may be;..... He has journeyed from earth to heaven, you'll be
 your cross may be;



He Understands. Concluded.



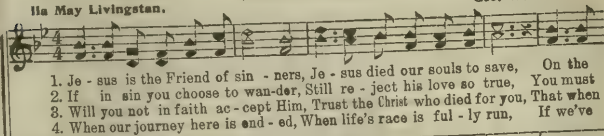
safe in his tender hands, All to Him surrender, for He un-der-stands.....
He un-der-stands.

No. 129. Will You Trust This Friend Today?

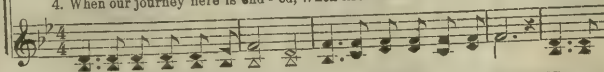
(FEMALE VOICES)

Geo. W. Bacon.

Ha May Livingstan.



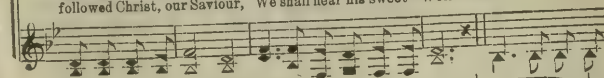
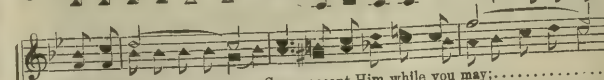
1. Je - sus is the Friend of sin - ners, Je - sus died our souls to save, On the
2. If in sin you choose to wan-der, Still re - ject his love so true, You must
3. Will you not in faith ac - cept Him, Trust the Christ who died for you, That when
4. When our journey here is end - ed, When life's race is ful - ly run, If we've



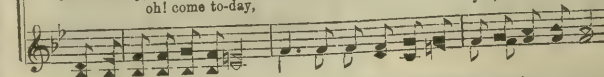
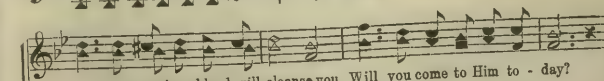
CHORUS.



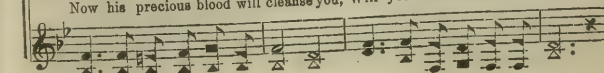
cru - el cross He suf-fered, There his precious life He gave. Sin-ner, come to
part from friends, and loved ones, Who are praying now for you. life on earth is o - ver, You his lov - ing face may view?
followed Christ, our Saviour, We shall hear his sweet "Well done!"

Christ to-day, Come, accept Him while you may;
oh! come to-day, yes, while you may;

Now his precious blood will cleanse you, Will you come to Him to - day?



No. 130. Floating Down the Stream.

Katharyn Bacon.

(MALE VOICES)

A. E. Helton.

1. You are float-ing down the stream, Where no cheering home-lights gleam, And your
2. You are float-ing down the stream, As if life was but a dream, With no
3. You are float-ing down the stream, None to pi - lot, or re-deem, Soon, ah!

bark is fraught with danger all the way, For you have no one to guide O'er the
tho't beyond the present, fleeting hour, But sometime your soul will be Anchored
soon the hopeless voy-age will be o'er; Ere you cross the fa-tal brink, And to

wa - ters wild and wide, And the winds and waves will none but Christ o-bey.
in e - ter - ni - ty,— Seek the Pi - lot true, and trust his guid-ing pow'r.
death and dark-ness sink, Let the Sav-iour guide your bark to heav-en's shore!

CHORUS.

You are float - - - ing down the stream, Without Je - - -
Floating down the stream, Floating down the stream, Jesus, without Je-

- - sus as your Friend; You are float - - - - ing down the
- - sus your faithful Friend; Float-ing down the stream,

Floating Down the Stream. Concluded.

stream,.....To a death.....that shall not end.....
 Floating down the stream, yes, to a death that shall not end.

No. 131. In His Service.

Stella May Thompson.

Mrs. M. C. Woodward.

1. In his service there is peace That shall thro' the hours increase, Giving good, you
 2. In his service there is joy, Let not e - vil you em-ploy, There's so much we
 3. In his service, oh! be found, Let your lov-ing deeds a-bound, Valiant workers,

good recieve in re-turn; If you du-ty's call re-sist, And in i - dle-ness per-
 each should do for our King; Striving e'er to con-quer sin, And for Je-sus glo-ry
 join with per-fect ac-cord! What-so-e'er you find to do, Give to it your ef-forts

D. S.—When the call of death shall sound, Christian worker, oh! be

Fine. CHORUS.
 sist, You a weight of end-less sor-row shall earn. You will find.....a peace and
 win, Shall a glad and end-less re-com-pense bring. You will find
 true, Soon He'll come, his faithful servants reward.

found, In the serv-ice of our glo-ri-ous King!

joy,.....In the serv-ice of our glo-ri-ous King;.....
 a peace and joy, our glor-ious King;

1. I'll wit-ness for Thee,.....blessed Saviour, who died,.....
 2. I'll wit-ness for Thee,.....where there's darkness and strife,.....
 3. I'll wit-ness for Thee,.....all thy mer-cies de-clare,.....

The world to re-deemfrom its sor-row and night (from its
 Up-hold-ing the peace.....Thou a-lone can be-stow (Thou a-
 And sing of thy grace,.....and thy good-ness each day (and thy

sor-row and night), And tell to the lost,.....on the
 lone can be-stow), And joy-ful-ly go.....with the
 good-ness each day), Re-joic-ing in truth,.....ev-er

D. S.—And wea-ry ones point.....to the

cross cru-ci-fied,.....For sin Thou a-toned,.....
 mes-sage of life,.....To com-fort and bless.....
 faith-ful in pray'r,.....Un-til Thou shalt call.....

king-dom a-bove,.....In life, or in death,.....

Fine. CHORUS.

bring-ing glad-ness and light (bringing gladness and light).
 those in er-ror and woe (those in er-ror and woe). I'll wit-ness for
 me to heav-en for aye (me to heav-en for aye).

Lord, I'll wit-ness for Thee (Lord, I'll wit-ness for Thee)!

I'll Witness For Thee. Concluded.

Thee,.....glad-ly tell of the love.....That
I'll wit-ness for Thee, glad-ly tell of the love

brought Thee to earth,.....my Re-deem-er to be,.....
That brought Thee to earth, my Re-deem-er to be,

No. 133.

I'm Going Home.

William Miller.

Rev. William Hunter.

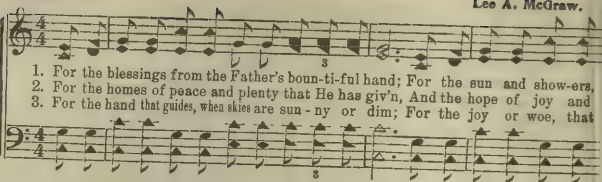
1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there; }
 { Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine. }
 2. { My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky; }
 { When from this earthly pris-on free, That heav'nly man-sion mine shall be. }
 3. { Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow; }
 { Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'nly man-sion near the throne. }
 4. { Then fail this earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re-fuse to shine; }
 { All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly man-sion stands for me. }

CHORUS.
I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more;

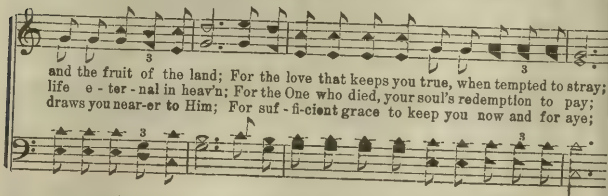
To die no more, To die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

Lida Lester.

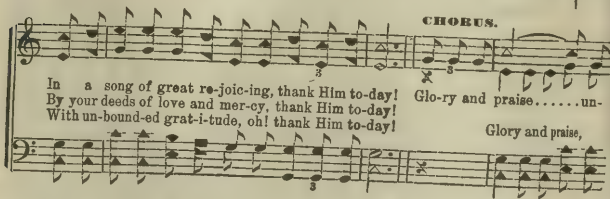
Lee A. McGraw.



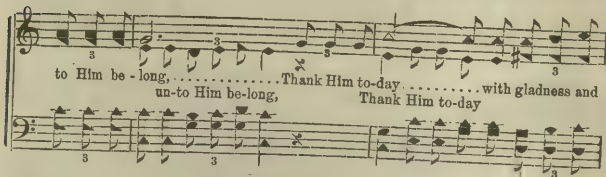
1. For the blessings from the Father's boun-ti-ful hand; For the sun and show-ers,
 2. For the homes of peace and plenty that He has giv'n, And the hope of joy and
 3. For the hand that guides, when skies are sun-ny or dim; For the joy or woe, that



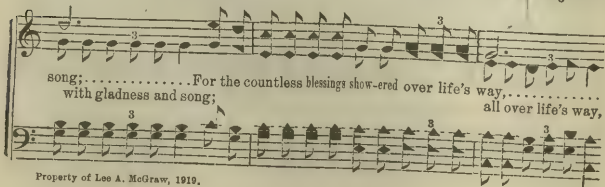
and the fruit of the land; For the love that keeps you true, when tempted to stray;
 life e - ter - nal in heav'n; For the One who died, your soul's redemption to pay;
 draws you near-er to Him; For suf - fi - cient grace to keep you now and for aye;



CHORUS.
 In a song of great re-joic-ing, thank Him to-day! Glo-ry and praise.....un-
 By your deeds of love and mer-cy, thank Him to-day!
 With un-bound-ed grat-i-tude, oh! thank Him to-day! Glory and praise,



to Him be - long,.....Thank Him to-day.....with gladness and
 un-to Him be-long, Thank Him to-day



song;.....For the countless blessings show-ered over life's way,.....
 with gladness and song; all over life's way,

Thank Him Today. Concluded.

With your heart and voice u - nit - ed, thank Him to - day!.....
oh! thank Him to-day!

No. 135. Sometime We're Going Home.

Ira May Livingston.

(FEMALE VOICES)

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Some - time I'll leave this world below, The price-less joys of heav'n to know,
2. I long to see that per-fect home, Where neither grief nor pain can come;
3. How sweet to dwell in heav'n a-bove, With Christ, the Lord, where all is love;
4. He bids us watch and faithful be, That all his glo-ry we may see;

For Christ, my Lord, went to prepare.... For me a home all bright and fair.
Where we shall live with Christ, our King, Glad songs of joy and praise to sing.
There'll be no sor-row, sin, or strife,.... To mar the joy and light of life!
It will be joy be-yond com-pare,.... To meet our Sav-iour o-ver there.

CHORUS.

All will be joy, when we get home, No more as pil-grims here to roam, But

with the saints, redeemed and free,.... To praise our Lord e - ter - nal - ly.

Laurene Highfield.

Henry A. Moon.

1. Soon our weary feet will come to the mighty stream of death, Tho' the way be
 2. So re - sist - less is the stream that is call - ing us to - day, We can always
 3. Let us keep our lives so pure that, when we our call shall hear, And must cross the

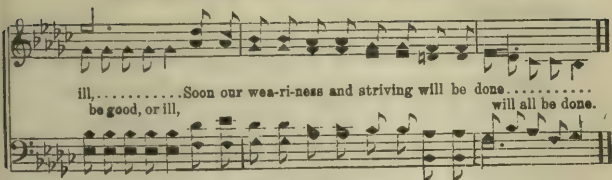
bright with hope, or dark with fear; Time is bearing us a - way, ev - 'ry mo - ment,
 hear it beat - ing on the shore; Tho' we dread its waters dark, we can neither
 si - lent stream to ports unknown, We can go in perfect faith, feeling neither

CHORUS.
 ev'ry breath, Warns us that the journey's end is drawing near.
 stop nor stay, It is wait - ing for mankind for - ev - er - more. Where the stream of
 doubt nor fear, Tho' we leave our friend and take our way alone.

death is flow - ing, dark and chill, We must cross its si - lent
 so dark and chill,

wa - ters one by one; Tho' our lives upon the earth be good, or
 yes, one by one;

The Stream of Death. Concluded.



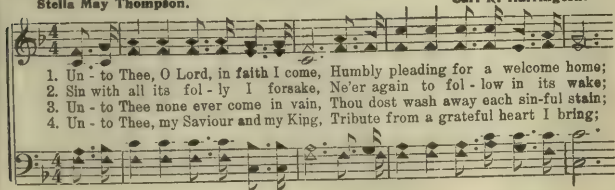
ill,.....Soon our wea-ri-ness and striving will be done.....
 be good, or ill, will all be done.

No. 137.

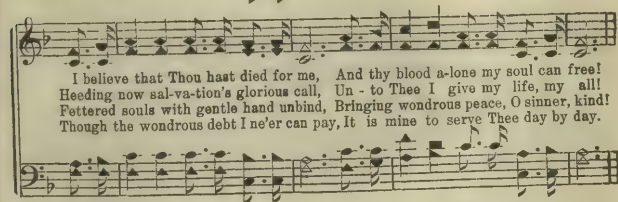
Unto Thee.

Stella May Thompson.

Carl R. Harrington.

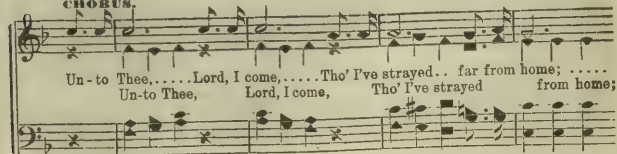


1. Un - to Thee, O Lord, in faith I come, Humbly pleading for a welcome home;
2. Sin with all its fol - ly I forsake, Ne'er again to fol - low in its wake;
3. Un - to Thee none ever come in vain, Thou dost wash away each sin-ful stain;
4. Un - to Thee, my Saviour and my King, Tribute from a grateful heart I bring;

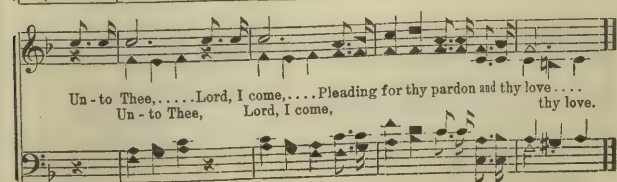


I believe that Thou hast died for me, And thy blood a-lone my soul can free!
 Heeding now sal-va-tion's glorious call, Un - to Thee I give my life, my all!
 Fettered souls with gentle hand unbind, Bringing wondrous peace, O sinner, kind!
 Though the wondrous debt I ne'er can pay, It is mine to serve Thee day by day.

CHORUS.



Un-to Thee,.....Lord, I come,.....Tho' I've strayed.. far from home;
 Un-to Thee, Lord, I come, Tho' I've strayed from home;



Un-to Thee,.....Lord, I come,.....Pleading for thy pardon and thy love....
 Un-to Thee, Lord, I come, thy love.

Katharyn Bacon.

G. W. Kirby.

1. En - ter the ranks of the faith-ful Who are ar-rayed a-gainst sin,
 2. En - ter the ranks, do not tar - ry, Dark-ness is com-ing a - pace;
 3. En - ter the ranks, and be loy-al, Nev-er your weap-ons lay down,

And in the strength of your Mas-ter, Help them the bat-tle to win.
 Give of your time and your tal-ents, Look-ing to Je-sus for grace.
 And when the war-fare is o-ver, Je-sus Him-self will you crown.

CHORUS.

En - ter the ranks..... of the toil - ers to -
 En - ter the ranks, en - ter the ranks, en - ter to-day,

day, Will - ing-ly, joy - ful-ly serve at the
 en - ter to-day, Will-ing-ly serve, joy-ful-ly serve,

Master's command ; Un - to his cause..... oh ! be
 the Master's command; Un-to his cause, un - to his cause

Enter the Ranks. Concluded.

faith - - ful al-way,.....En - - ter the
 faith-ful al-way, oh! be faith-ful al-way, En - ter the ranks,
 ranks,.....do not long-er in i - dle-ness stand.....
 en - ter the ranks, i - dle-ness stand.

No. 139.

Varina.

Isaac Watts.

From Rink.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fin - ite day
2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews
3. Oh! could we make our doubts re-move, These gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Ca-

excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. There ev-er-last-ing spring abides, And
 old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink To
 naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes; Could we but climb where Moses stood, And

nev-er with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours.
 cross this narrow sea, And ling-er, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
 view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright us from the shore.

No. 140. The Garden Of Sorrow.

Laurene Highfield.

Henry G. Sherbert.

1. To Geth-sem - a - ne came the Son of God,
2. Je - sus prayed a-lone in Geth-sem-a - ne,
3. Nev - er man had seen sor - row like to his,

Bear-ing on his heart all the grief and woe (all the grief and woe);
Shadows gath-ered thick in the trees so still (in the trees so still);
Yet He prayed to God: "Let thy will be done (Let thy will be done)";

All the ag - o - ny, and the bit - ter-ness
Full of wea - ri - ness, his dis-ci - ples slept,
He would bear for men their in - i - qui - ty,

That a sin-sick world in its pain could know (in its pain could know).
As He hum-bly bowed to his Father's will (to his Father's will).
That re-demp-tion might for their souls be won (for their souls be won).

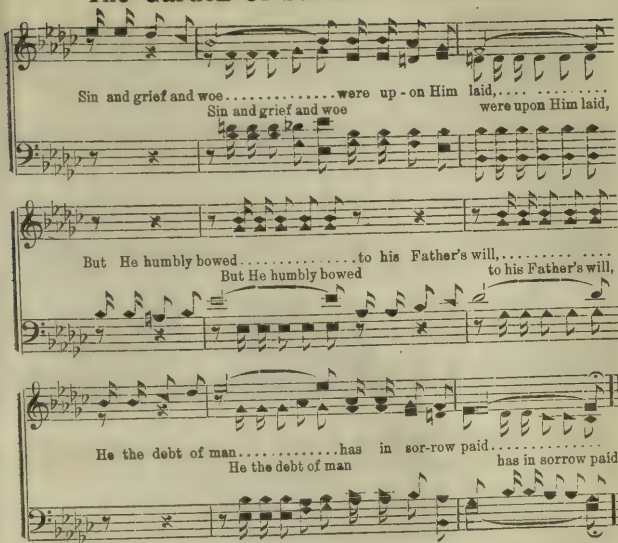
CHORUS.

Je - sus knelt a - lone in the gar-den dim,

Je-sus knelt a-lone

in the garden dim,

The Garden Of Sorrow. Concluded.



Sin and grief and woe.....were up-on Him laid,.....
 Sin and grief and woe were upon Him laid,

But He humbly bowed.....to his Father's will,.....
 But He humbly bowed to his Father's will,

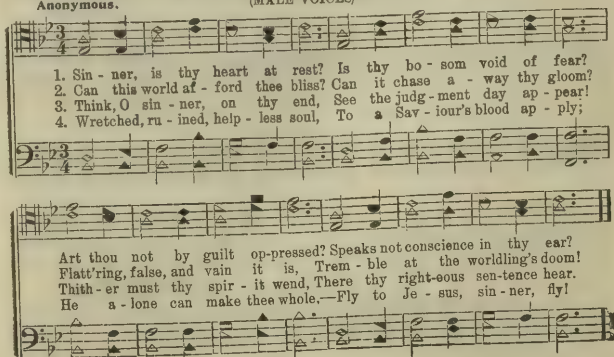
He the debt of man.....has in sor-row paid.....
 He the debt of man has in sorrow paid.

No. 141. Is Thy Heart At Rest?

Anonymous.

(MALE VOICES)

Dr. A. W. Roberts.

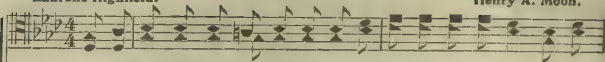


1. Sin - ner, is thy heart at rest? Is thy bo - som void of fear?
 2. Can this world af - ford thee bliss? Can it chase a - way thy gloom?
 3. Think, O sin - ner, on thy end, See the judg - ment day ap - pear!
 4. Wretched, ru - ined, help - less soul, To a Sav - iour's blood ap - ply;

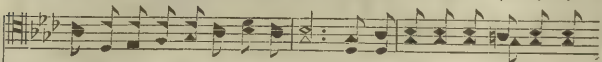
Art thou not by guilt op-pressed? Speaks not conscience in thy ear?
 Flatt'ring, false, and vain it is, Trem - ble at the worldling's doom!
 Thith - er must thy spir - it wend, There thy right - eous sen - tence hear.
 He a - lone can make thee whole. — Fly to Je - sus, sin - ner, fly!

Laurene Highfield.

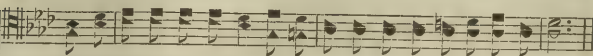
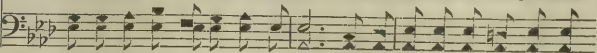
Henry A. Moon.



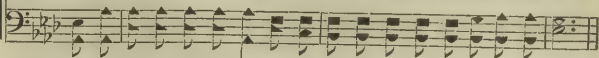
1. Glow-ing with im - mor - tal beau-ty stands a cit - y white and fair, In a
2. We can catch a gleam of glo - ry from this land so far a - way, With the
3. To that cit - y we are go-ing, when our pil-grim-age is done, When the



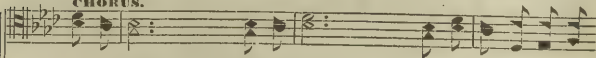
land, where pain and sor-row are un-known; Ransomed souls are tell-ing of the
eye of faith its beau-ty we can see; Eager ears are strained to seize the
wea - ry road has all been left be-hind; We will rest with-in its por - tals,



rapture that they all now share, Happy hosts are gathered round the Monarch's throne.
notes the harps of angels play, Earnest souls attuned to hear their mel-o - dy.
when the race of life is run, Royal welcome from our King we there shall find.



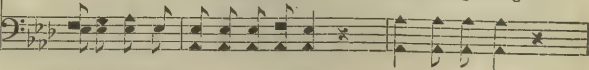
CHORUS.



Songs of praise..... must as-cend..... From the hosts that gather
Glad songs of praise, songs must ascend



round the Monarch's throne;..... Christ whose reign..... ne'er will
the Monarch's throne; Christ whose glad reign



The City Fair. Concluded.

end..... Is the King who in his beau-ty rules a-lone.....
nev-er will end He rules a-lone.

No. 143.

Close to Jesus.

(MALE VOICES)

Geo. W. Bacon.

Florence Elrod.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Close to Je - sus, by his side, | Walk - ing with Him day by day, |
| 2. Close to Je - sus, O may I | Clos - er, clos - er to Him live, |
| 3. Close to Je - sus Christ a - bove, | All his good-ness to a - dore; |

Trust-ing that his arms will hide..... Me from storms along life's way.
Till I meet Him by and by,..... Where e - ter - nal joy He'll give!
Close be-side the One we love,..... There to dwell for-ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Close to Je - sus, from his side..... I can nev - er, nev - er stray;

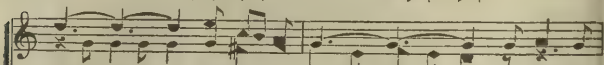
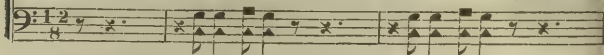
Sweet - ly blest, I now a - bide..... Safe - ly in the nar - row way.

Laurens Highfield.

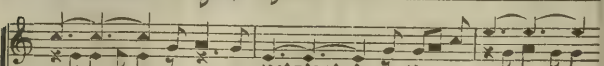
J. L. Hodges.



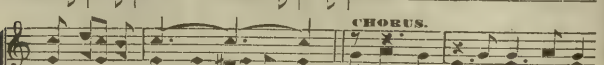
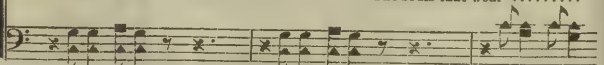
1. Our hearts are glad,our souls are free,.....In Christ we
2. He rec - on - ciled.....us to our God,.....For this the
3. Redeemed in - deed,.....and jus - ti - fied.....By Him who



found.....true lib - er - ty (true lib - er - ty); Up - on the
 way.....of death He trod (of death He trod); His blood was
 on.....Gol - go - tha died (Gol - go - tha died); This e - vil



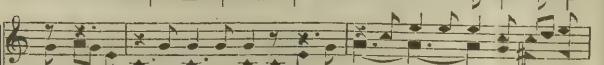
tree.....our sins He bore,.....That we might live
 shed.....our souls to cleanse,.....We are not slaves,.....
 world.....no more can claim.....The souls that wear



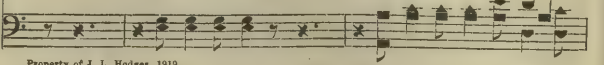
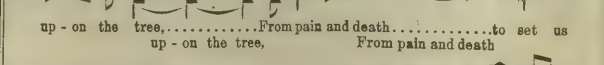
CHORUS.

for ev - er - more (for ev - er - more). He bore our sins.....
 He calls us friends (He calls us friends).
 the Saviour's name (the Sav - iour's name).

He bore our sins



up - on the tree,.....From pain and death.....to set us
 up - on the tree, From pain and death



Redemption. Concluded.

free;.....No one but Christ.....could thus a - tone,.....
to set us free; No one but Christ could thus atone,

Re-demp - tion rests.....in Him a - lone.....
Re-demp-tion rests in Him a - lone.

No. 145.

Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield.

George James Webb.

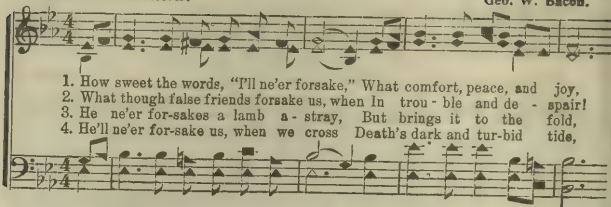
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to his might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

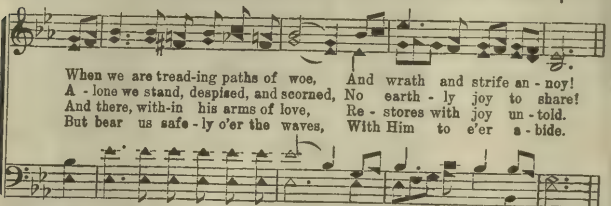
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss! From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
un - con - flict, In this his glorious day! Ye that are men, now serve Him, Against un -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own! Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching
bat - tle, The next the victor's song! To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of

He shall lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
numbered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
un - to pray'r; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
life shall be; He, with the King of Glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Florence Elrod-Norris.

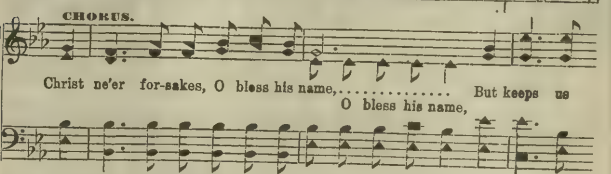
Geo. W. Bacon.

- 
1. How sweet the words, "I'll ne'er forsake," What comfort, peace, and joy,
 2. What though false friends forsake us, when In trou - ble and de - spair!
 3. He ne'er for-sakes a lamb a - stray, But brings it to the fold,
 4. He'll ne'er for-sake us, when we cross Death's dark and tur-bid tide,

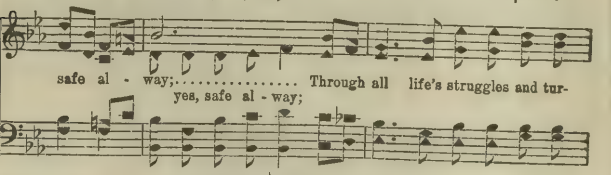


When we are tread-ing paths of woe, And wrath and strife an - noy!
 A - lone we stand, despised, and scorned, No earth - ly joy to share!
 And there, with-in his arms of love, Re - stores with joy un - told.
 But bear us safe - ly o'er the waves, With Him to e'er a - bide.

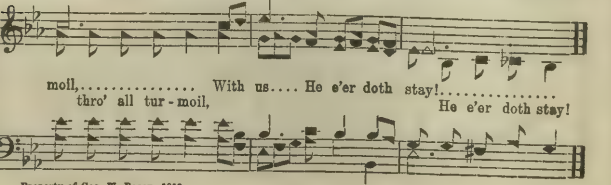
CHORUS.



Christ ne'er for-sakes, O bless his name,..... But keeps us
 O bless his name,



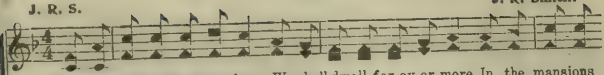
safe al - way;..... Through all life's struggles and tur-
 yes, safe al - way;

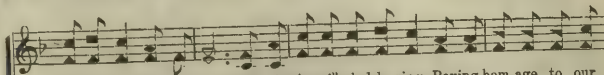


moil,..... With us.... He e'er doth stay!.....
 thro' all tur-moil, He e'er doth stay!

J. R. S.

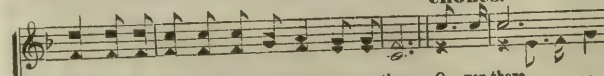
J. R. Smith.

- 
1. When we reach that happy shore, We shall dwell for-ev-er-more, In the mansions
 2. When our work on earth is done, If a star-ry crown we've won, We shall walk the
 3. Sin and death are on - ly here, In that land they ne'er appear, Onward press, tho'

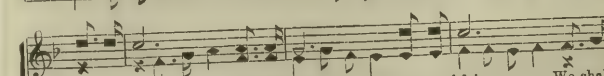


He hath gone to pre-pare; Songs of praise we'll glad-ly sing, Paying hom-age to our
streets of gold, pure and fair; There no sorrows shall we know, For the home to which we
great the cross you must bear; Oh! what matchless joy 'twill be, Spending all e - ter - ni -


CHORUS.



King, Glad to share his boundless love, o - ver there. O - ver there,.....
go Is a per - fect place of rest, o - ver there.
ty, Serv-ing Christ more per-fect-ly, o - ver there! O - ver there,



o - ver there,..... In that home,..... bright and fair;..... We shall
o - ver there, In that home, bright and fair;

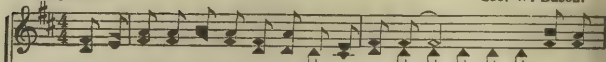


meet..... loved ones sweet,.... When we reach that glad home, over there....
We shall meet loved ones sweet, o-ver there.

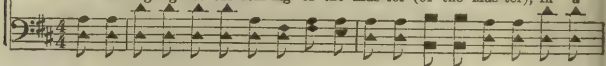
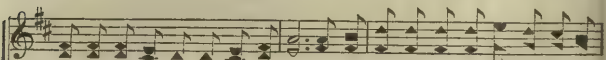
No. 148. When An Angel Song Awakes Me.

May Justus.

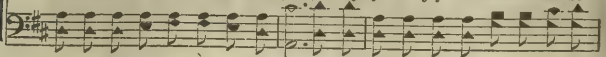
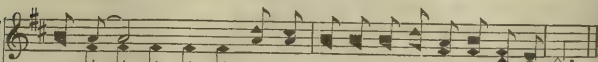
Geo. W. Bacon:



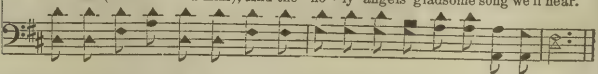
1. I am gaz - ing thro' the shadows of the gloaming (of the gloaming), Soon my
 2. Although deeper shades of ev'ning gath-er 'round me (gather 'round me), I am
 3. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the Mas-ter (of the Mas-ter), In a

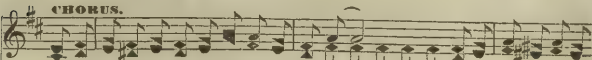
eyes shall close in slumber till the dawn, But I know that on a bright and hap-py
 glad - ly rest-ing, safe from ev'-ry harm; On - ly wait-ing for the keep-ing of his
 cloud with glo-ry bright He shall ap-pear; Ev'-ry eye in joy or sor-row shall be -

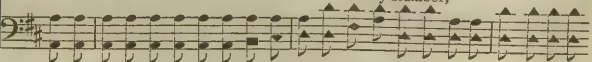
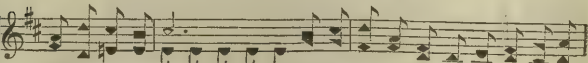
morn-ing (hap - py morn-ing), I shall wak-en and be-hold the night e'er gone.
 prom-ise (of his prom-ise), Calm-ly rest-ing on his ev - er - last-ing arm.
 hold Him (shall be - hold Him), And the ho - ly angels' gladsome song we'll hear.



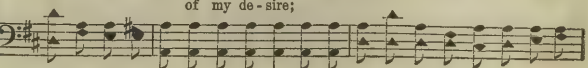
CHORUS.



When an an-gel voice awakes me from my slumber, I shall know the glad ful-
 from my slumber,

fill-ment of de-sire; Glo - ry, glo - ry, I shall be one of the
 of my de - sire;



When An Angel Song Awakes Me. Concluded.

number..... Who will sing up yonder with the angel choir!.....
of the number the an-gel choir!

No. 149. What A Friend We Have In Jesus.

Joseph Scriven.

Charles C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions, Is there trou - ble an - y where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

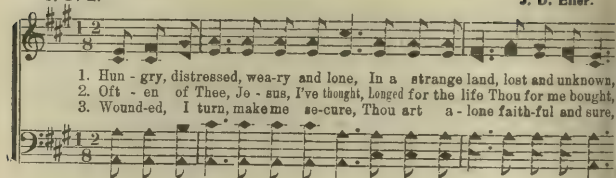
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge - Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

Oh! what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh! what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends des - pise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

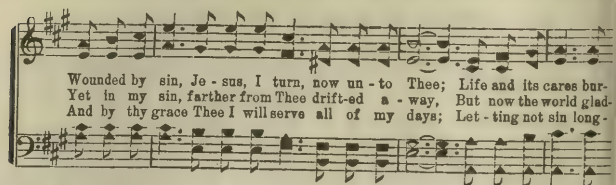
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
In his arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there!

J. D. E.

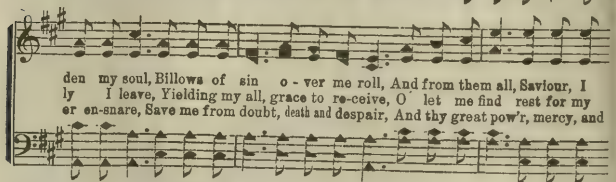
J. D. Eller.



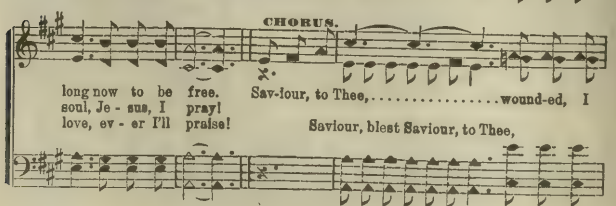
1. Hun - gry, distressed, wea-ry and lone, In a strange land, lost and unknown,
 2. Oft - en of Thee, Je - sus, I've thought, Longed for the life Thou for me bought,
 3. Wound-ed, I turn, makeme se-cure, Thou art a - lone faith-ful and sure,



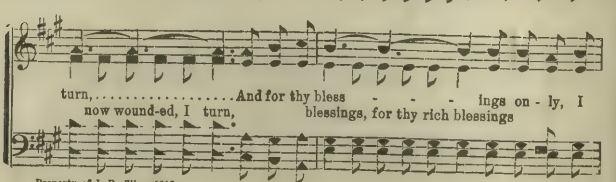
Wounded by sin, Je - sus, I turn, now un - to Thee; Life and its cares bur-
 Yet in my sin, farther from Thee drift-ed a - way, But now the world glad-
 And by thy grace Thee I will serve all of my days; Let - ting not sin long -



den my soul, Billows of sin o - ver me roll, And from them all, Saviour, I
 ly I leave, Yielding my all, grace to re-ceive, O' let me find rest for my
 er en-snare, Save me from doubt, death and despair, And thy great pow'r, mercy, and

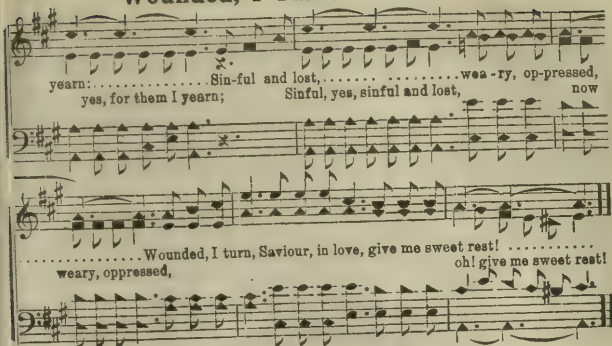


long now to be free. Sav-iour, to Thee,.....wound-ed, I
 soul, Je - sus, I pray! Saviour, blest Saviour, to Thee,
 love, ev - er I'll praise!



turn,.....And for thy bless - - - ings on - ly, I
 now wound-ed, I turn, blessings, for thy rich blessings

Wounded, I Turn. Concluded.



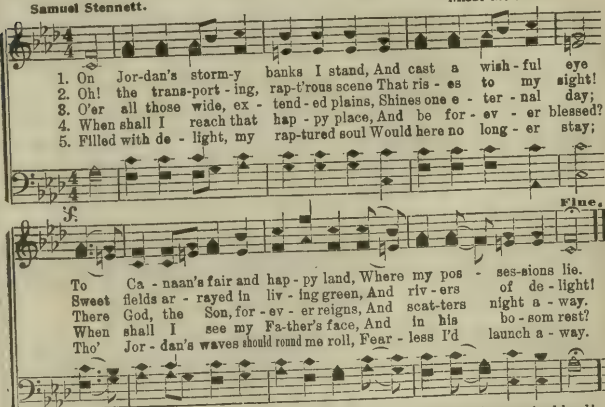
yearn:.....Sin-ful and lost,.....wea-ry, op-pressed,
yes, for them I yearn; Sinful, yes, sinful and lost, now

.....Wounded, I turn, Saviour, in love, give me sweet rest!
weary, oppressed, oh! give me sweet rest!

No. 151. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett.

Miss. M. Durham.



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. Oh! the trans-port-ing, rap-t'rous scene That ris-es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide, ex-tend-ed plains, Shines one e-ter-nal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blessed?
5. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing green, And riv-ers of de-light!
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo-som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves should round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

D. S.—Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

CHORUS.

D. S.

I am bound for the promised land,.....I am bound for the promised land;

Willis D. Jones.

Grady D. Stephensen.

1. Through the world the call is sounding (call is sound-ing) To the
 2. 'Tis the call..... of Him who loves you (Him who loves you), Christ who
 3. Wait not for..... to - mor-row's dawning (for its dawning), Heed the

wea - ry and oppressed (to the oppressed): "Come to Me..... with all your
 died..... to save your soul (to save your soul); Come to Him..... with faith, re-
 call..... of Christ to-day (of Christ to-day), And in that..... e - ter - nal

bur-dens (all your burdens), Come, and I.... will give you rest (will give you rest)!"
 pent-ant (faith, repentant), Let Him make... you ful-ly whole (yes, ful-ly whole).
 morn-ing (in that morning), En-ter in..... his joys for aye (his joys for aye).

D. S.—And a home..... in heav - en win (in heav-en win)!

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, hear..... your Saviour call-ing..... Turn to-day..... from
 Sin-ner, hear Saviour calling, Turn to-day

death and sin; O ac-cept..... his free sal-va-tion,
 from death and sin; O ac-cept free salvation,

W. D. J.

Willis D. Jones.

1. I am walk - ing close to Je - sus (close to Je - sus), And shall
 2. Je - sus' love.....is oh! so pre-cious (is so pre-cious) To my
 3. Je - sus' love.....will prove a bless-ing (prove a bless-ing) Un - to

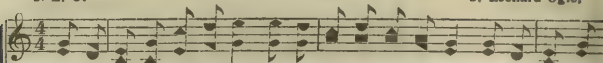
nev - er go a-stray (nev'er go a-stray); In his change - less love a -
 par - doned, hap-py soul (my hap-py soul); I will ev - er trust Him
 you,.....O way-ward one (O way-ward one); Come to Him,.....and plead for

bid-ing (love a-bid-ing), Safe am I.....from day to day (from day to day).
 ful - ly (trust Him ful-ly), And his match - less grace ex-tol (his grace ex-tol)!
 mer-cy (plead for mercy), Nev-er-more.....your Saviour shun (your Saviour shun)!

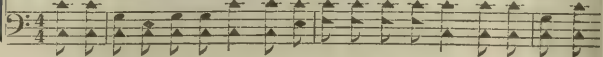
D. S.—Safe to heav'n,....so bright and fair (so bright and fair)!

CHORUS:
 Oh! the love.....of Christ, my Saviour,.....Gives me joy.....be -
 Oh! the love Christ, my Saviour, Gives me joy

yond compare;.....It will lead.....me, if I fol-low,.....
 beyond compare; It will lead if I fol-low,



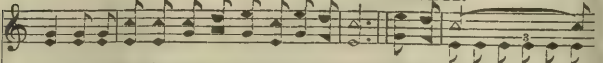
1. There's a home of joy and light, Far beyond these scenes of night, But to reach it,
2. When we reach that heav'nly home, Where no sin and death can come, O what joy to
3. O what glad-ness we shall know, Where the crystal waters flow, In that home He



we must heed our Lord's command, Turning from the paths of sin, Be redeemed and cleansed with-
meet the friends we here have known; Far removed from pain and care, Endless bliss with them to
has pre-pared for you and me; There our tears will all be dried, We'll be ful-ly sat-is-

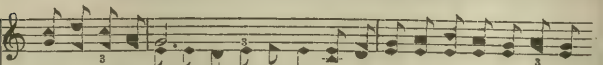
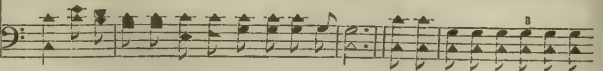


CHORUS.

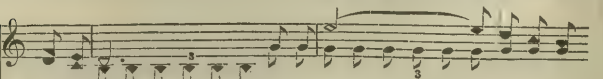


in, If at last before Him faultless we would stand. There's a home.....
share, Singing and rejoicing round the great, white throne!
fied, Praising Jesus throughout all e-ter-ni-ty!

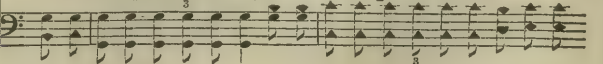
a beau-ti-ful home



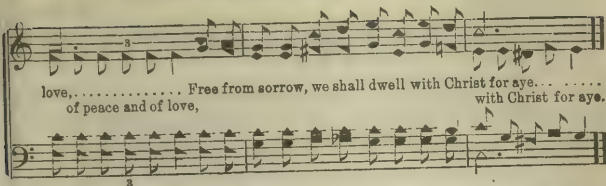
in heav-en a-bove,..... Where the ransomed will be gathered some
in heav-en a-bove,



hap-py day;..... In that home..... of peace and
be gath-ered some day; that glo-ri-ous home



There's a Home. Concluded.

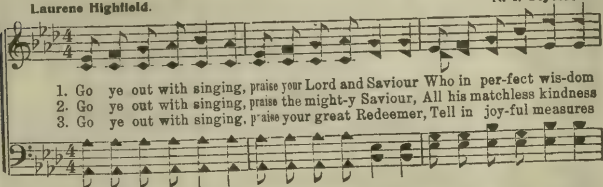


love,..... Free from sorrow, we shall dwell with Christ for aye... ..
of peace and of love, with Christ for aye.

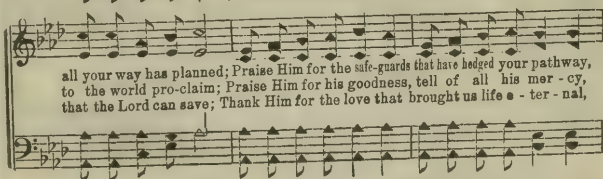
No. 155. Sing the Saviour's Praises.

Laurene Highfield.

N. I. Styles.

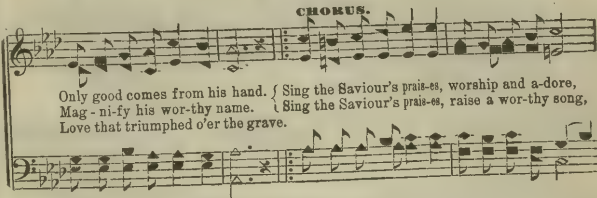


- Go ye out with singing, praise your Lord and Saviour Who in per-fect wis-dom
- Go ye out with singing, praise the might-y Saviour, All his matchless kindness
- Go ye out with singing, praise your great Redeemer, Tell in joy-ful measures

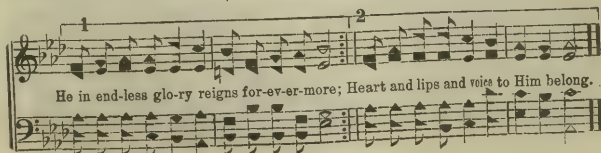


all your way has planned; Praise Him for the safe-guards that have hedged your pathway,
to the world pro-claim; Praise Him for his goodness, tell of all his mer-cy,
that the Lord can save; Thank Him for the love that brought us life e - ter - nal,

CHORUS.



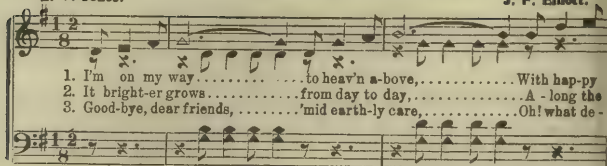
Only good comes from his hand. { Sing the Saviour's praise-es, worship and a-dore,
Mag-ni-fy his wor-thy name. { Sing the Saviour's praise-es, raise a wor-thy song,
Love that triumphed o'er the grave.



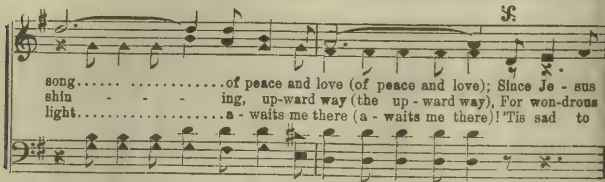
He in end-less glo-ry reigns for-ev-er-more; Heart and lips and voice to Him belong.

L. V. Jones.

J. F. Elliott.

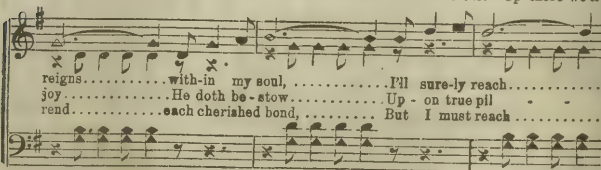


1. I'm on my way.....to heav'n a-bove,.....With hap-py
 2. It bright-er grows.....from day to day,.....A - long the
 3. Good-bye, dear friends,.....'mid earth-ly care,.....Oh! what de-



song.....of peace and love (of peace and love); Since Je - sus
 shin - - - ing, up-ward way (the up - ward way), For won-drous
 light.....a - waits me there (a - waits me there)! 'Tis sad to

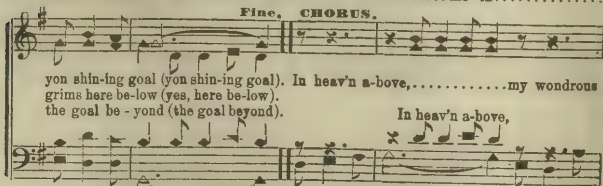
D. S.—Up there we'll



reigns.....with-in my soul,.....I'll sure-ly reach.....
 joy.....He doth be - stow.....Up - on true pil -
 rend.....each cherished bond,.....But I must reach.....

find.....of sin no trace,.....Oh! meet me in.....

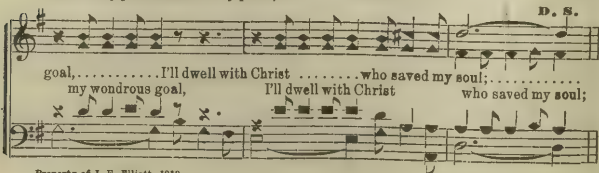
Fine, CHORUS.



yon shin-ing goal (yon shin-ing goal). In heav'n a-bove,.....my wondrous
 grims here be-low (yes, here be-low).
 the goal be - yond (the goal beyond). In heav'n a-bove,

that ho - ly place (that ho - ly place)!

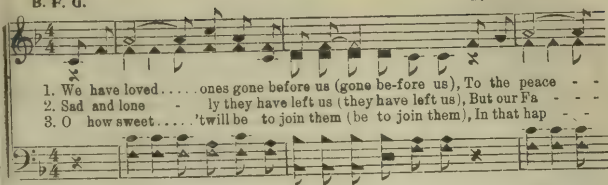
D. S.



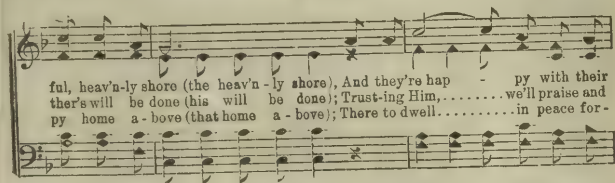
goal,.....I'll dwell with Christwho saved my soul;.....
 my wondrous goal, I'll dwell with Christ who saved my soul;

B. F. G.

B. F. Greenhaw.



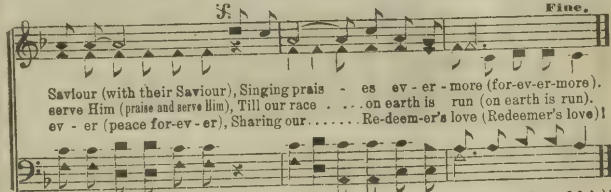
1. We have loved ones gone before us (gone be-fore us), To the peace - -
 2. Sad and lone - - ly they have left us (they have left us), But our Fa - - -
 3. O how sweet . . . 'twill be to join them (be to join them), In that hap - -



ful, heav'n-ly shore (the heav'n-ly shore), And they're hap - py with their
 ther's will be done (his will be done); Trust-ing Him, we'll praise and
 py home a - bove (that home a - bove); There to dwell. in peace for-

F.

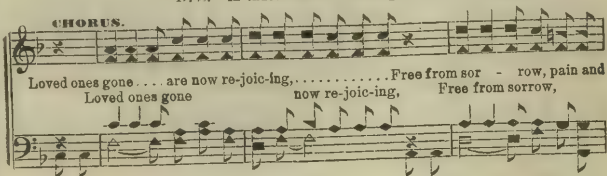
Fine.



Saviour (with their Saviour), Singing prais - es ev - er - more (for-ev-er-more).
 serve Him (praise and serve Him), Till our race . . . on earth is run (on earth is run).
 ev - er (peace for-ev-er), Sharing our Re-deem-er's love (Redeemer's love)!

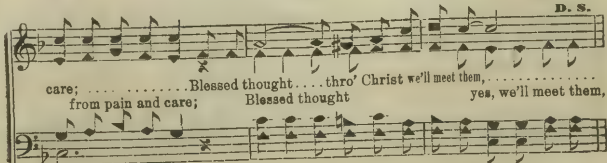
D. S. — In that home so bright and fair (so bright and fair)!

CHORUS.



Loved ones gone . . . are now re-joic-ing, Free from sor - row, pain and
 Loved ones gone now re-joic-ing, Free from sorrow,

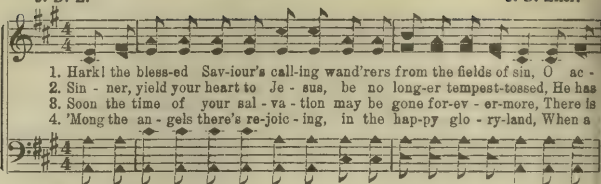
D. S.



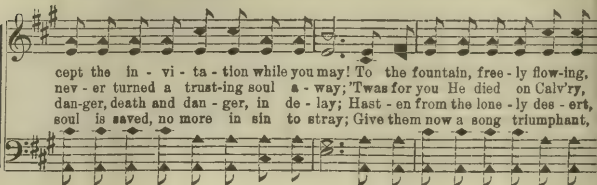
care; Blessed thought . . . thro' Christ we'll meet them,
 from pain and care; Blessed thought yes, we'll meet them,

J. D. E.

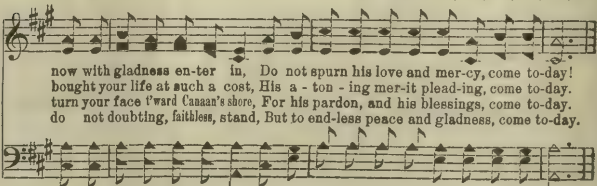
J. D. Eller.



1. Hark! the bless-ed Sav-iour's call-ing wand'ers from the fields of sin, O ac -
 2. Sin - ner, yield your heart to Je - sus, be no long-er tempest-tossed, He has
 3. Soon the time of your sal - va - tion may be gone for-ev - er-more, There is
 4. 'Mong the an - gels there's re-joic - ing, in the hap-py glo - ry-land, When a

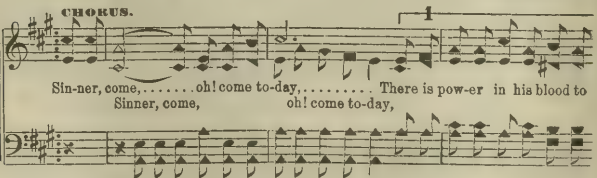


cept the in - vi - ta - tion while you may! To the fountain, free - ly flow-ing,
 nev - er turned a trust-ing soul a - way; 'Twas for you He died on Calv'ry,
 dan-ger, death and dan - ger, in de - lay; Hast - en from the lone - ly des - ert,
 soul is saved, no more in sin to stray; Give them now a song triumphant,

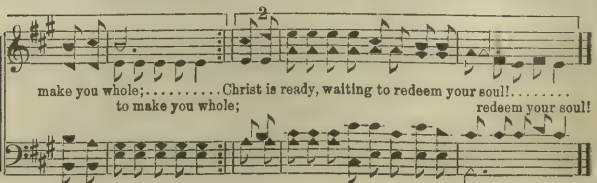


now with gladness en-ter in, Do not spurn his love and mer-cy, come to-day!
 bought your life at such a cost, His a - ton - ing mer-it plead-ing, come to-day.
 turn your face t'ward Canaan's shore, For his pardon, and his blessings, come to-day.
 do not doubting, faithless, stand, But to end-less peace and gladness, come to-day.

CHORUS.



Sin-ner, come, oh! come to-day, There is pow-er in his blood to
 Sinner, come, oh! come to-day,



make you whole; Christ is ready, waiting to redeem your soul!
 to make you whole; redeem your soul!

No. 159. I've Tried to Do My Best.

Katharyn Bacon.

Suggested by J. N. Parish, New Hope, Ala.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Thro' all the long and lone-ly years, My sight oft dimmed with bitter tears,
2. My ef-forts oft-en seem in vain, And thoughtless ones know not my pain,
3. I've la-bored on for truth and right, And watched and prayed both day and night,
4. I'm safe in Christ whate'er be-tide, For naught can tempt me from his side,

De-spite my cares, my doubts and fears, I've al- - - - ways tried to
But mine shall be a heav'n-ly gain,
With Je-sus as my guid-ing light,
And soon I'll join the glo-ri-fied, al-ways tried to do my best, I've

CHORUS.

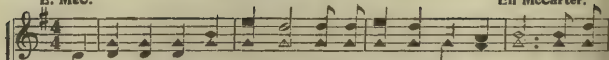
do...my...best. I've al- - - - ways tried to do my best,.....
tried to do my best. always tried to do my best, I've tried to do my best,

And heed - - - - ed not the world's renown;.... When life is o'er, with
heeded not, and heeded not the world's, the world's renown;

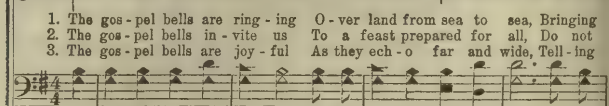

all the blest, I'll wear.....in heav'n a star-ry... crown.
in heav'n, I'll wear in heav'n a glit-tring star-ry crown.

E. McC.

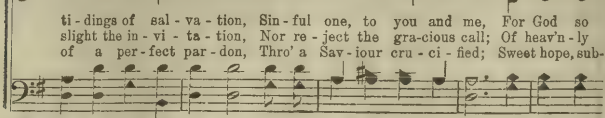
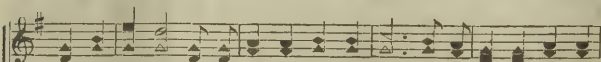
Eli McCarter.



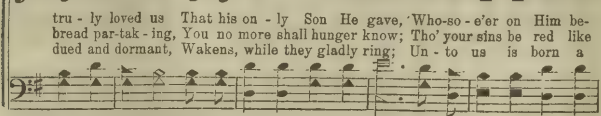
1. The gos-pel bells are ring-ing O-ver land from sea to sea, Bringing
 2. The gos-pel bells in-vite us To a feast prepared for all, Do not
 3. The gos-pel bells are joy-ful As they ech-o far and wide, Tell-ing

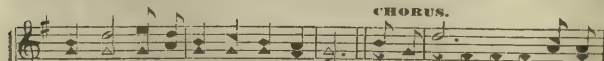
ti-dings of sal-va-tion, Sin-ful one, to you and me, For God so
 slight the in-vi-ta-tion, Nor re-ject the gra-cious call; Of heav'n-ly
 of a per-fect par-don, Thro' a Sav-iour cru-ci-fied; Sweet hope, sub-

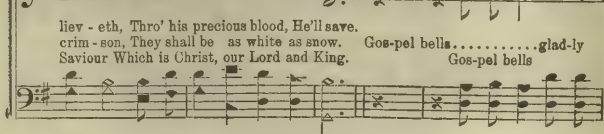
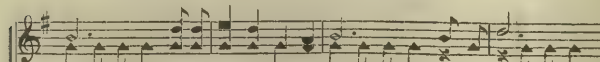
tru-ly loved us That his on-ly Son He gave, Who-so-e'er on Him be-
 bread par-tak-ing, You no more shall hunger know; Tho' your sins be red like
 dued and dormant, Wakens, while they gladly ring; Un-to us is born a



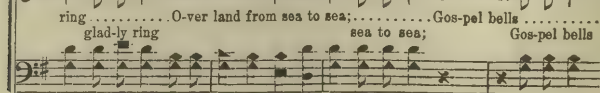
CHORUS.



liev-eth, Thro' his pre-cious blood, He'll save.
 crim-son, They shall be as white as snow. Gos-pel bells.....glad-ly
 Saviour Which is Christ, our Lord and King. Gos-pel bells

ring O-ver land from sea to sea;..... Gos-pel bells
 glad-ly ring sea to sea; Gos-pel bells



Gospel Bells. Concluded.

ev - er ring..... Bless-ed news to you and me.....
ev - er ring you and me.

No. 161.

Seek Ye the Lord.

Lavator Etherton.

Laurene Highfield.

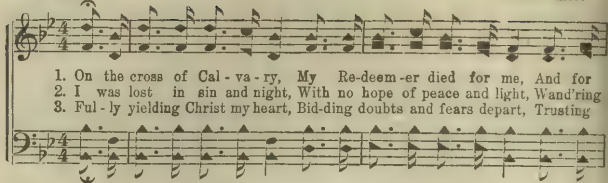
1. Out in the des-ert you've wandered away, Off from the Shepherd's fold;
2. Je - sus is calling his sheep by their names, Sure-ly your own you hear;
3. Fol-low your Guide un-to safe-ty to - day, Lis - ten, when Je - sus calls;

Why will you there in the wil - derness stay, Lost in the dark and cold?
Heed now the voice that in pi - ty proclaims: "Come, for the fold is near!"
Has - ten to en - ter his fold while you may, Come ere night's darkness falls!

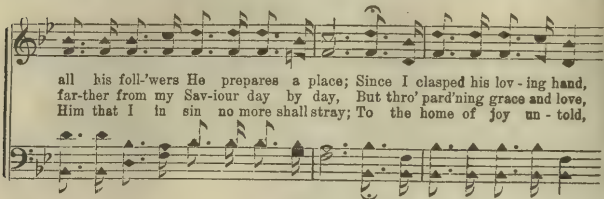
CHORUS.

Seek ye the Lord, seek ye the Lord, Je - sus is seek - ing you;

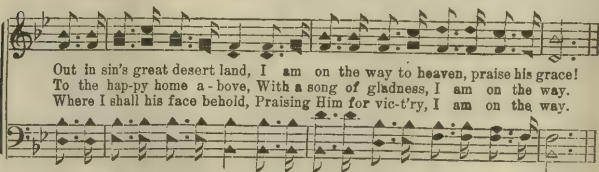
Heed now his word, heed now his word, Hark! He is call - ing you!



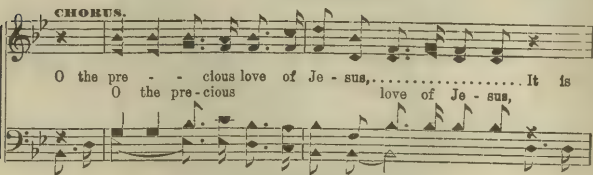
1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, My Re-deem-er died for me, And for
 2. I was lost in sin and night, With no hope of peace and light, Wand'ring
 3. Ful - ly yielding Christ my heart, Bid-ding doubts and fears depart, Trusting



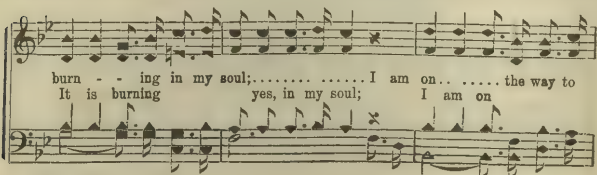
all his foll'-wers He prepares a place; Since I clasped his lov - ing hand,
 far-ther from my Sav-iour day by day, But thro' pard'ning grace and love,
 Him that I in sin no more shall stray; To the home of joy un - told,



Out in sin's great desert land, I am on the way to heaven, praise his grace!
 To the hap-py home a - bove, With a song of gladness, I am on the way.
 Where I shall his face behold, Praising Him for vic-t'ry, I am on the way.



CHORUS.
 O the pre - - cious love of Je - sus,..... It is
 O the pre-cious love of Je - sus,



burn - - ing in my soul;..... I am on .. . the way to
 It is burning yes, in my soul; I am on

I am On the Way. Concluded.

glo-ry,..... Where I shall..... Him e'er ex - toll!.....
 way to glo-ry, Where I shall Him e'er ex-toll

No. 163. There is Work for Me to Do.

Homer D. Hardin.

B. E. Jackson.

-
1. Souls are dy-ing now, lost in sin and woe, And the lab -'rers still are few;
 2. While the bonds of sin shall unbroken be, And each pit - fall far from view,
 3. With the love of God in my heart to-day, I will give his mes - sage true,

In - to all the world Je - sus bids us go, There is work for me to do.
 And while aching hearts should be glad and free, There is work for me to do.
 Point the lost of earth to the liv - ing way, There is work for me to do.

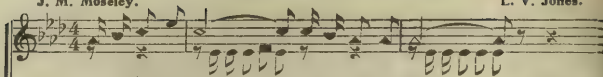
CHORUS.

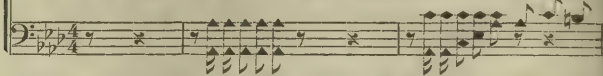
I must bring.....the wand'ers in,..... Saviour, strength - en
 I must bring the wand'ers in, Saviour, strengthen

me a - new,.....There is work.....for me to do.....
 me, yes, strengthen me a - new, There is work for me to do.

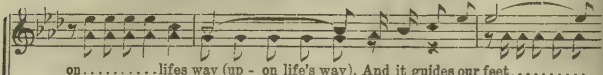
J. M. Moseley.

L. V. Jones.

- 
1. There's a bea-con light,.....in the drear-y night,.....That shines up-
 2. Tho' the temp-ter strivesto control our lives,.....And us at
 3. Gild-ed paths of life.....oft-en lead to strife,.....And pleasures

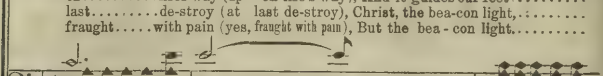


on.....lives way (up - on life's way), And it guides our feet
last.....de-stry (at last de-stry), Christ, the bea-con light,.....
fraught.....with pain (yes, fraught with pain), But the bea - con light.....




to the mer-cy seat,Our dark-néss turns.....to
makes the way so bright,.....We fol-low Him.....with
guides us all a - right,.....And heav-en we.....shall

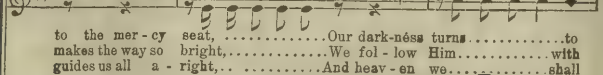
CHORUS.



day (yes, turns to day). Je - sus is the light,.....
joy (with great-est joy).
gain (for - ev - er gain).



Je - sus is the light,



He's the bea - con light That conquers death and
He's the bea-con light That conquers death

The Beacon Light. Concluded.

gloom;.....We will fol-low Him,.....yes, we'll fol-low
yes, death and gloom; We will fol-low Him,

Him,.....Un-til He guides.....us home.....
yes, we'll fol-low Him, Un-til He guides He guides us home.

No. 165.

Room for All.

J. L. H.

(MALE VOICES)

J. L. Hall.

1. Room for me in pas-tures of green, Room in realms of beauty un-seen; Room in
2. Room for me to cheer some sad soul, When dark waves of bit-ter grief roll; Room, where
3. Room for all earth's weary and worn, Room for all the sin-sick who mourn; Since for
4. Room for all who turn from their sin, Room for all new life to be-gin; Room the

CHORUS.

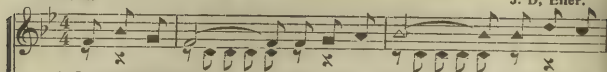
heav'n, with all that will meas, There is room with Jesus.
brok-en hearts are made whole, There is room with Jesus. Room, room, room with the blest,
such the cross He hath borne, There is room with Jesus.
Mas-ters's fav-or to win, There is room with Jesus.

Earth-worn souls shall find rest; Room, room, heaven is best, There is room with Jesus.

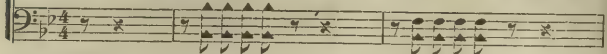
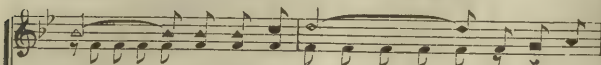
No. 166. When I Appear Before the Throne.

J. D. E.

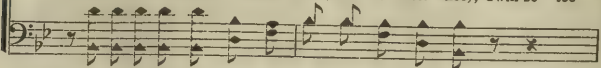
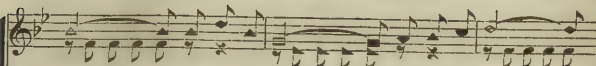
J. D. Eller.



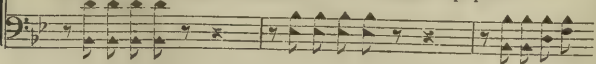

1. I soon must leave..... this earth-ly clay,..... At that great
 2. How sweet to dwell..... with loved ones here,..... My bur-dened
 3. If at life's close..... with Christ I'd be,..... I must to-

call, none dis - o - bey (none dis - o - bey); In judg-ment
 soul they oft - en cheer (they oft - en cheer), But if I'm
 day from e - vil flee (from e - vil flee); 'Twill be too

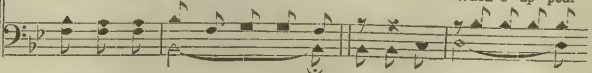
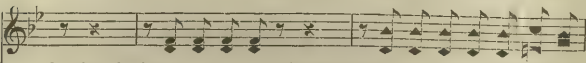



stand be-fore the Lord, And there re-ceive
 doomed be-fore the throne, O may I go
 late, naught can a-tone, When I ap-pear

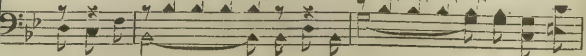



CHORUS.

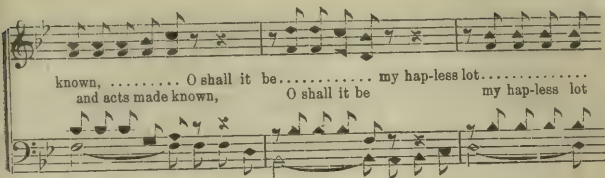
my just re-ward (my just re-ward). When I ap-pear
 to death a-lone (to death a-lone)!

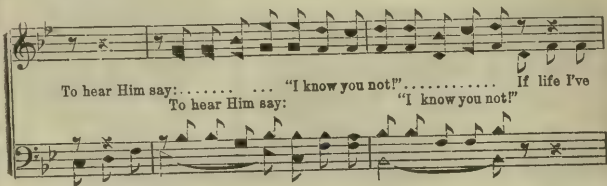
be - fore the throne, With secret thoughts and acts made
 be-fore the throne, With secret thoughts



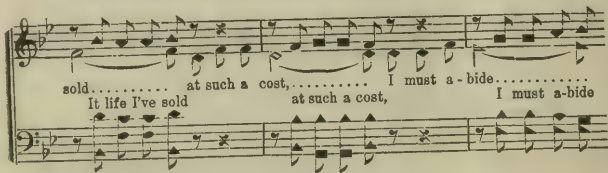
When I Appear Before the Throne. Concluded.



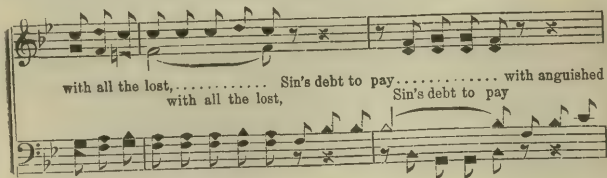
known, O shall it be..... my hap-less lot.....
and acts made known, O shall it be my hap-less lot



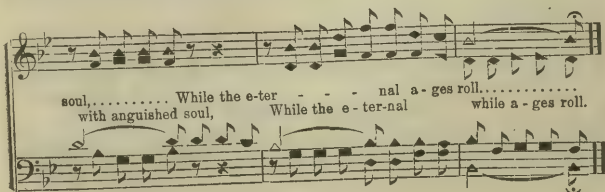
To hear Him say:..... "I know you not!"..... If life I've
To hear Him say: "I know you not!"



sold..... at such a cost,..... I must a-bide.....
It life I've sold at such a cost, I must a-bide



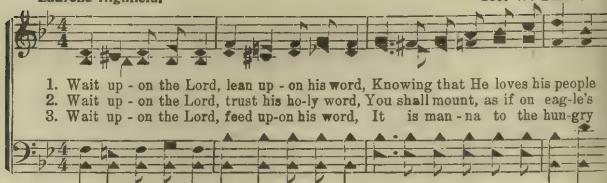
with all the lost,..... Sin's debt to pay..... with anguished
with all the lost, Sin's debt to pay



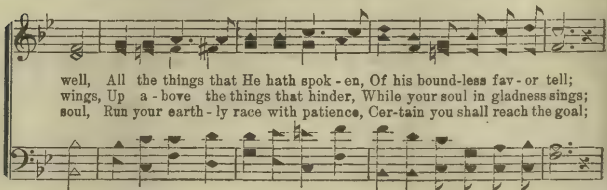
soul,..... While the e-ter - - - nal a- ges roll.....
with anguished soul, While the e-ter-nal while a- ges roll.

Laurene Highfield,

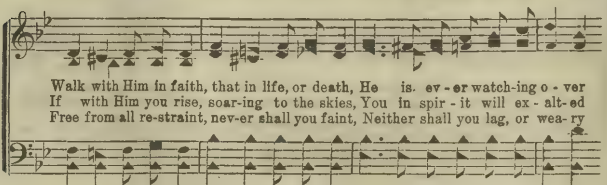
Geo. W. Bacon.



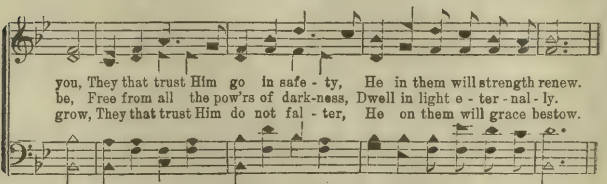
1. Wait up - on the Lord, lean up - on his word, Knowing that He loves his people
 2. Wait up - on the Lord, trust his ho-ly word, You shall mount, as if on eag-le's
 3. Wait up - on the Lord, feed up-on his word, It is man - na to the hun-gry



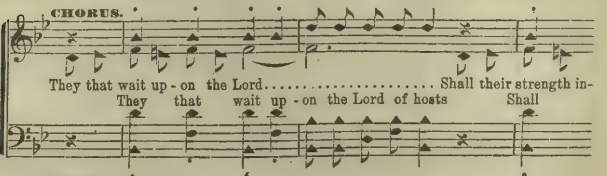
well, All the things that He hath spok - en, Of his bound-less fav - or tell;
 wings, Up a - bove the things that hinder, While your soul in gladness sings;
 soul, Run your earth - ly race with patience, Cer-tain you shall reach the goal;



Walk with Him in faith, that in life, or death, He is ev - er watch-ing o - ver
 If with Him you rise, soar-ing to the skies, You in spir - it will ex - alt-ed
 Free from all re-straint, nev - er shall you faint, Neither shall you lag, or wea-ry



you, They that trust Him go in safe - ty, He in them will strength renew.
 be, Free from all the pow'rs of dark-ness, Dwell in light e - ter - nal - ly.
 grow, They that trust Him do not fal - ter, He on them will grace bestow.



CHORUS.
 They that wait up - on the Lord..... Shall their strength in-
 They that wait up - on the Lord of hosts Shall

Wait Upon the Lord. Concluded.

deed re - new,..... They shall run, and nev - er shall they
their strength re - new from day to day, They shall run nor

lag, or wea - ry grow, They shall walk nor shall they faint from weakness by the
wea - ry grow, Nev - er faint be - side the

way; God Him - self will be their strength,..... Nev - er
way; God Him - self will be their shield and strength,

shall they walk a - lone,..... For the pow'r supreme that safely
Nev - er shall they walk life's way a-lone, He who guard - ed

guard-ed Is - ra - el, In true love and kind-ness ev - er watch-es o'er his own.
Is - ra - el, Ev - er watch - es o'er his own.

No. 168. Earth's Fading Flowers.

J. M. Moseley.

L. V. Jones.

1. O sin-ner friends,.....de - part from e-vil (now from e-vil), Sin's joys may
2. Oh! shun the world,.....its wealth and pleas-ure (wealth and pleasure), For they a-
3. Sometimes the wick - ed ones may prosper (they may prosper), Dis-hon-or
4. The on - ly treas - ure that is last-ing (that is lasting), And like a

van - - - ish in a day (yes, in a day); Ne'er cling to
 las! - - - are all in vain (are all in vain); Un - less we
 prac - - - tice for a while (yes, for a while), But when they
 flow - - - er will not fade (it will not fade), Is that thro'

earth's.....swift fading flowers (fading flowers) The tempter strews
 dothe will of Je-sus (will of Jesus), E - ter - nal joy.....
 an - swer death's dread summons (death's dread summons), Submerged in woe.....
 Christwe store in heaven (store in heaven), With faithful hand

CHORUS.

a - long the way (a - long the way)! Oh! do not cling
 we can - not gain (we can - not gain)!
 will be their smile (will be their smile).
 and un - dis-mayed (yes, un-dis-mayed). Oh! do not cling

to fad - ing flow'rs,.....The daz-ling world.....may
 to fad-ing flow'rs, The dazzling world

Earth's Fading Flowers. Concluded.

hold,.....For soon, ah! soonthey're swept a -
the world may hold, For soon, ah! soon

way.....By win-ter's blastso cold!
they're swept away By winter's blast its blast so cold!

Oh! do not cling.....to fad-ing flow'rs..... The world may
Oh! do not cling to fad-ing flow'rs

hold.....to - day,.....But seek to know..... a-bid-ing
The world may hold may hold to-day, But seek to know

joy,.....The good, old Chris - tian way!.....
a - bid-ing joy, The good, old Chris-tian old Christian way!

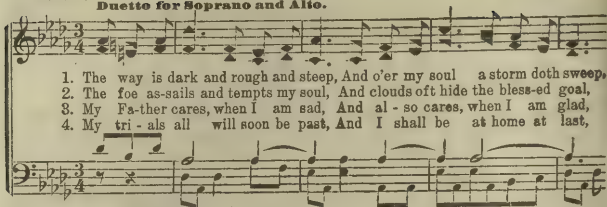
No. 169.

My Father Cares.

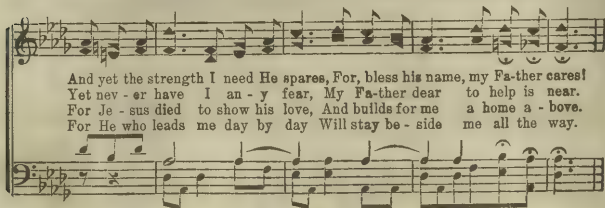
N. I. S.

N. I. Styles.

Duetto for Soprano and Alto.

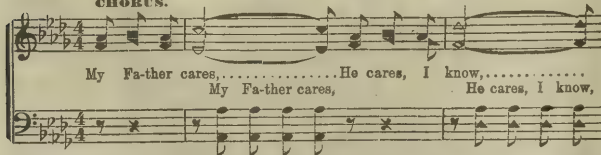


1. The way is dark and rough and steep, And o'er my soul a storm doth sweep,
 2. The foe as-sails and tempts my soul, And clouds oft hide the bless-ed goal,
 3. My Fa-ther cares, when I am sad, And al-so cares, when I am glad,
 4. My tri-als all will soon be past, And I shall be at home at last,

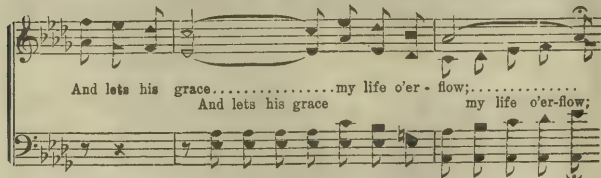


And yet the strength I need He spares, For, bless his name, my Fa-ther cares!
 Yet nev-er have I an-y fear, My Fa-ther dear to help is near.
 For Je-sus died to show his love, And builds for me a home a-bove.
 For He who leads me day by day Will stay be-side me all the way.

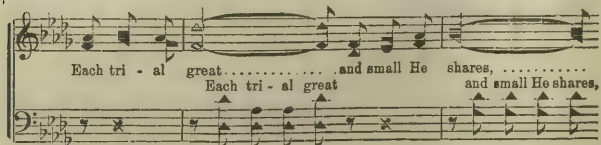
CHORUS.



My Fa-ther cares,.....He cares, I know,.....
 My Fa-ther cares,.....He cares, I know,



And lets his grace.....my life o'er-flow;.....
 And lets his grace.....my life o'er-flow;



Each tri-al great.....and small He shares,.....
 Each tri-al great.....and small He shares,

My Father Cares. Concluded.

So I am safe,.....my Fa-ther cares.....
 So I am safe, my Fa-ther cares.

No. 170. Let the Angels Sing Over You.

James Rowe.

N. I. Styles.

1. There is joy in heav-en o-ver ev-'ry soul That be-gins to love the Lord;
 2. If you fol-low Je-sus, you will have a song, And a friend who will be true;
 3. Grieve no more the Spirit, oh! no longer wait, Make my Saviour yours to-day;

Songs from angel choirs begin to swell and roll, When a soul has been re-stored.
 He will keep you close to Him amid the throng, And give strength and cheer to you.
 Take his hand, and follow Him to heaven's gate, And re-joice a-long the way!

CHORUS.


Let the an-gels sing o-ver you,.....Give your hearts to Jesus, too;.....
 o-ver you, to Him, too;

Let your wand'rings end, make the Lord your friend, Let the angels sing over you.....
 o-ver you.

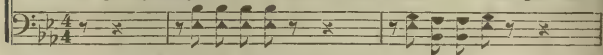
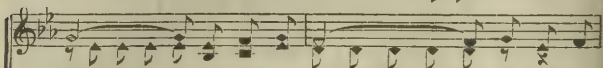
No. 171. When We All Get to Heaven.

H. G.

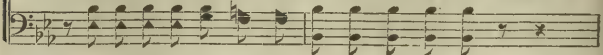
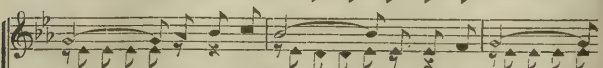
Harley Grant.



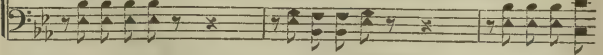
1. Oh! sing to - day.....of Je - sus' love.....The boon He
 2. While here we walk.....the pil - grim way.....Dark clouds a -
 3. Oh! let us then.....be brave and true.....Our Sav - iour
 4. To glo - ry's height.....we soon shall rise.....And gain the


sends.....from heav'n a - bove (from heav'n a - bove); Of match-less
 mid.....the sun - light stray (the sun - light stray), But in that
 trust.....in all we do (in all we do); One fleet - ing
 bright.....e - ter - nal prize (e - ter - nal prize); What joy to

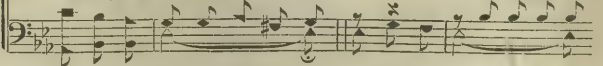
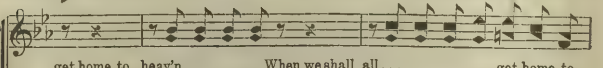
grace.....to oth - ers tell.....And help the blight.....
 home.....be - yond the sky.....No shad - ows fall.....
 glimpse.....of his dear face.....Would all the cares.....
 know.....we're safe at home.....No more thro' sin's.....



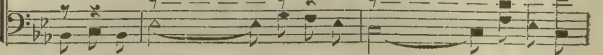
CHORUS.



of sin dis - pel (of sin dis - pel)! When we shall all.....
 none ev - er sigh (none ev - er sigh).
 of life ef - face (of life ef - face)!
 drear night to roam (drear night to roam)! When we shall all

get home to heav'n.....When we shall all.....get home to
 get home to heav'n, When we shall all



When We All Get to Heaven. Concluded.

heav'n, Our bless-ed Lord..... we there shall see,.....
get home to heav'n, Our blessed Lord we there shall see,

With joy pro - claim.....true vic - to - ry.....
With joy pro-claim true vic - to - ry.

No. 172.

Drifting.

Mrs. J. L. Hall.

(MALE VOICES)

J. L. Hall.

1. We are drifting o'er to the golden shore, Je-sus Christ, our Lord, has gone be-fore,
2. We are drifting o'er to the glo-ry shore, Heaven will earth's broken ties restore;
3. We are drifting o'er to the tran-quil shore, There to see the Christ whom we a - dore;

Fine.

And with heart and voice we will there rejoice, With the choir of angels ev - er - more.
Death can leave no stain on that vast domain, Its do - min-ion is for - ev - er o'er.
He a crown will give un-to all who live Strong in faith, and daily trust Him more.

D. S. - And with heart and voice we will there rejoice, With the choir of angels ev - er - more.

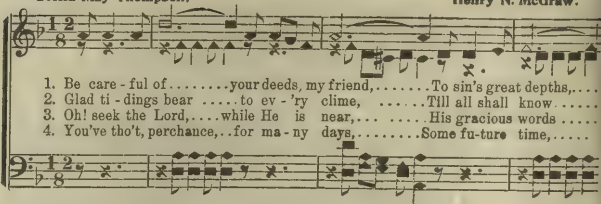
CHORUS.

D. S.

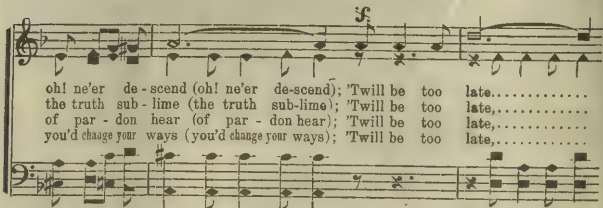
We are drift-ing o'er to the lovelight shore, Drifting where all trials will be o'er,

Stella May Thompson.

Henry N. McGraw.

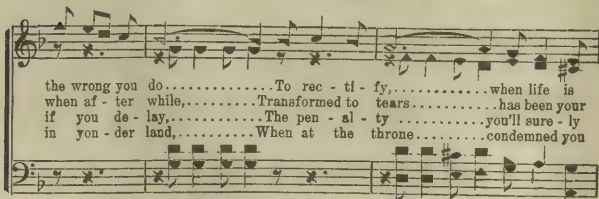


1. Be care-ful of.....your deeds, my friend,.....To sin's great depths,....
 2. Glad ti-dings bearto ev-'ry clime,Till all shall know.....
 3. Oh! seek the Lord,....while He is near,.....His gracious words.....
 4. You've tho't, perchance,..for ma-ny days,.....Some fu-ture time,.....



oh! ne'er de-scend (oh! ne'er de-scend); 'Twill be too late.....
 the truth sub-lime (the truth sub-lime); 'Twill be too late.....
 of par-don hear (of par-don hear); 'Twill be too late.....
 you'd change your ways (you'd change your ways); 'Twill be too late.....

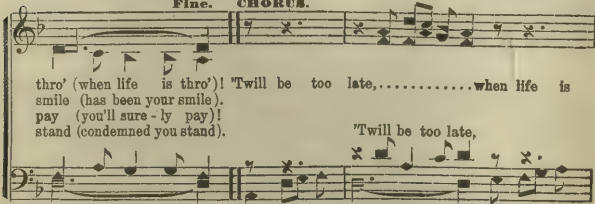
D. S.—'Twill be too late,.....



the wrong you do.....To rec-ti-fy,.....when life is
 when af-ter while,.....Transformed to tears.....has been your
 if you de-lay,.....The pen-al-ty.....you'll sure-ly
 in yon-der land,.....When at the throne.....condemned you

oh! fear-ful thought,.....your pray'rs and tears.....will count for

Fine. CHORUS.



thro' (when life is thro')! 'Twill be too late,.....when life is
 smile (has been your smile).
 pay (you'll sure-ly pay)!
 stand (condemned you stand). 'Twill be too late,

naught (will count for naught)!

'Twill Be Too Late. Concluded.

D. S.

o'er, To entrance gain..... at mer-cy's door;.....
 when life is o'er, To entrance gain at mercy's door;

No. 174. Some Sweet Day After While.

J. R. S.

(MALE VOICES)

J. R. Smith.

1. As I pon-der o'er life's jour - ney, Pass - ing 'long each dreary mile,
2. As I think of loved ones yon - der, I can al-most see them smile,
3. Oh! if we would trust in Je - sus, Worldly things should not beguile;
4. Let us all, dear friends, o-bey Him, Shun-ning all that would de - file,

Je - sus' prom - ise sweet - ly cheers me, There'll be joy af - ter while.
 And I know that I'll be with them, Some sweet day af - ter while.
 Glad - ly we should heed death's sum - mons, Some sweet day af - ter while!
 Then we'll go to Him re - joic - ing, Some sweet day af - ter while.

CHORUS.

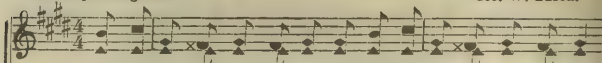
Some sweet day.....af - ter while,..... Some sweet day..... af - ter
 Some sweet day af - ter while, Some sweet day

while; We will be at home with Je-sus, Some sweet day af-ter while.
 yes, after while;



No. 175. Come And Join Our Band.

Ila May Livingston.

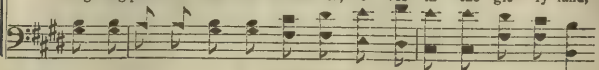
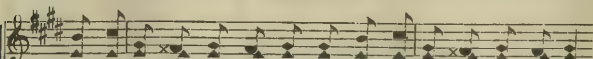
Geo. W. Bacon.



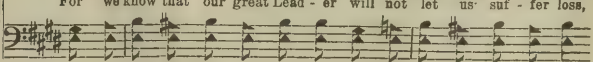
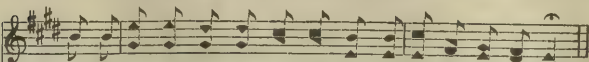
1. When we see the foe be-fore us, we will march with cour-age new,
 2. Yes, we know we'll gain the vic-t'ry in the strug-gle o-ver sin,
 3. Then we'll sing glad songs of tri-umph with the faith-ful, hap-py band,

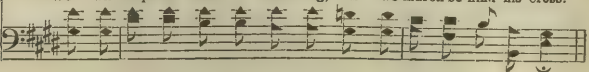
And we know we'll gain the vic-t'ry, if to Je-sus we are true;
 Je-sus is our great Com-mand-er, by his or-ders we shall win;
 Sing-ing praise to the Re-deem-er, o-ver in the glo-ry land,

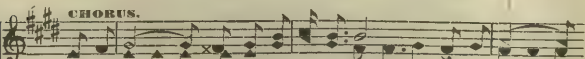
He will safe-ly lead us on-ward, tho' thro'dan-ger lies the way,
 We will trust Him for pro-tec-tion, as we stand to guard the right,
 For we know that our great Lead-er will not let us suf-fer loss,

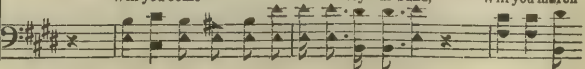
When our earth-ly fight is end-ed, He will take us home to stay.
 Our dear Lord will safe-ly lead us, till our faith is lost in sight.
 We will keep his ban-ner wav-ing, as we march be-hind his cross.



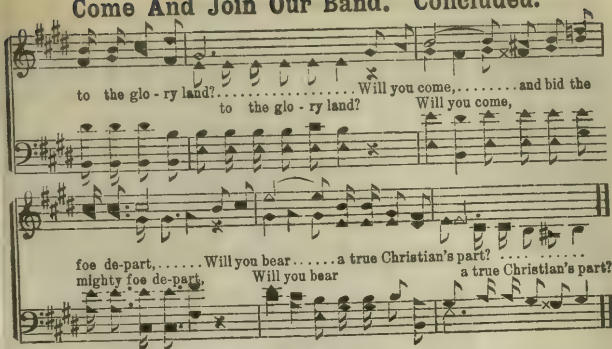
CHORUS.



Will you come and join our loy-al band, Will you march
 Will you come loy-al band, Will you march



Come And Join Our Band. Concluded.



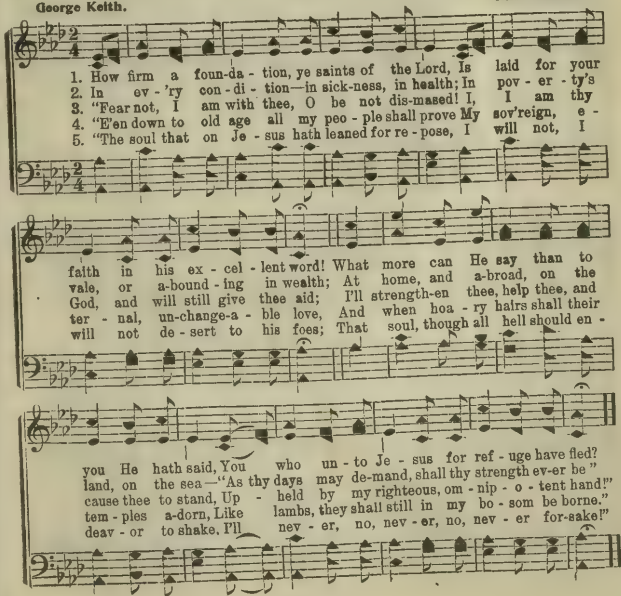
to the glo - ry land?..... Will you come,.....and bid the
to the glo - ry land? Will you come,

foe de-part,..... Will you bear..... a true Christian's part?
mighty foe de-part, Will you bear a true Christian's part?

No. 176. How Firm A Foundation.

George Keith.

Anne Steele.




1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick-ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mas-ed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e -
5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound - ing in wealth; At home, and a-broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love, And when ho - ry hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -

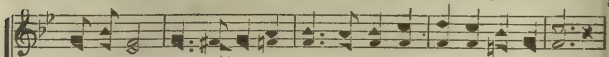
you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be"
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om - nip - o - tent hand!"
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs, they shall still in my bo - som be borne."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake!"

Laurens Highfield.

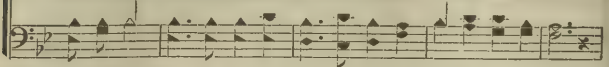

Geo. W. Bacon.



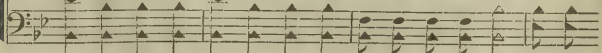
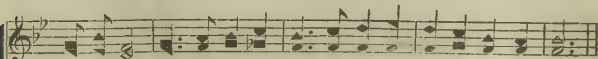
1. On the sol - id Rock of A - ges I my house will build, safe and
 2. On the sol - id Rock of A - ges Ma - ny years have beat, a - ges
 3. Choose ye then the Rock of A - ges, Build your house of life on this



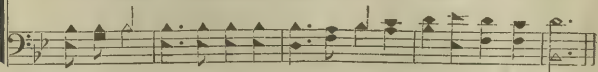
staunch and sure, Storms may rage and tempests threaten, Still it will en-dure;
 come and gone, Yet they could not move or shake it, Still it stands a-lone;
 might-y Stone, Touched by neither hate nor doubting, Je - sus waits a - lone;

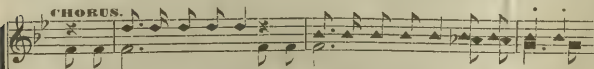
Christ will be its firm foun - da - tion, While on Him I rest, there is
 They who will may build up - on it, On this base so firm there is
 Ma - ny who in scorn re - fuse Him Will be swept a - way by the


naught to fear, Faith in Him could not be great-er, When the skies are clear.
 room for all, None need fear his house to fash-ion, It can nev-er fall.
 storm - y blast, But the house of faith is ev-er Steadfast to the last.



CHORUS.



On the Rock,..... on the Rock,..... I will build my
 On the sol - id Rock, On the sol - id Rock,



Build On the Rock. Concluded.

house up - on the Rock,.....On the Rock,..... on the
so firm and sure, That my

Rock,..... I can feel no fear nor shock;.....
house can but en - dure, dread the tempest's shock;

Storms may roar,..... ev - er - more,..... Safe the
Storms may loud - ly roar, Safe for - ev - er - more,

soul that rests on strength divine,..... Free from strife,..... all my
Free indeed from loss or strife, I will

life,..... I will make se - cure this dwell - ing place of mine.
build my house of life, Make se - cure this place of mine.....

In memory of Mrs. Ivory Dean who was called to her reward, February 17, 1918.

B. E. F.

Bluford E. Fulmer.

1. She has gone.....to be with Je-sus (be with Je-sus), In that
 2. We shall missher, sad-ly miss her (sad-ly miss her), As we
 3. Oh! we hear.....her voice no long-er (voice no long-er), But in
 4. She has gone,.....we'll trust in Je-sus (trust in Je-sus), For He

hap - - py home a - bove (that home a - bove), Ne'er a - gain.....to
 runlife's wea-ry race (life's wea-ry race), But we know.....that
 glad,.....e - ter - nal song (e - ter - nal song), She is prais - - ing
 do - - - eth all things well (yes, all things well); Trust Him, tillwe

D. S.—There to dwell....with

know a sor - row (know a sor-row), But e - ter - - nal joy and
 some bright morning (some bright morning), We shall meet,.....thro' Je - sus'
 her Re-deem-er (her Re-deem-er), With the hap - - py sin-less
 hear Him call-ing (hear Him call-ing) Us, with her.....in heav'n to

her for - ev - er (her for - ev - er), On that bright,.....ce - les - tial

Fine. CHORUS.

love (yes, joy and love). She has gone,.....but we shall
 grace (thro' Je - sus' grace).
 throng (the sin - less throng)!
 dwell (in heav'n to dwell). She has gone,

shore (ce - les - tial shore).

She Has Gone Home. Concluded.

meet her, Where sad part - ings come no more;
 we shall meet her, Where sad partings shall come no more;

No. 179.

He Lives.

In memory of my dear grandfather, John Cook, who departed this life,
 Florence Elrod-Norris. September, 1917.—F. E. N. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. The chair is vacant by the hearth, The staff is laid a-side; The well-loved
 2. The blessings sweet, the pray'rs he breathed, With holy rev'rence here, O'er us in
 3. He could not with us ev - er stay, We're try-ing not to grieve, But humbly
 4. And when the call for us is come, With gladness we shall see Our precious

CHORUS.
 voice is heard no more, He's crossed death's silent tide.
 mem'-ry lin-ger still, To comfort, guide and cheer. He lives, he lives, O
 bow to Je - sus will, And in his word be-lieve.
 loved one safe with Christ, And with him ever be.

hap-py thought, With hosts of loved ones there, In heav-en,
 O happy thought, loved ones there,

free from toil and pain, E - ter-nal joy to share!
 from toil and pain, joy to share!

No. 180.

Gather Sheaves.

Stella May Thompson.

W. Alva Blakney.

1. Gath - er sheaves from the har - vest, a - bund - ant and white, For the
 2. Gath - er sheaves, while the sun - light is gleam - ing to - day, Soon the
 3. Gath - er sheaves, while the glo - ri - ous sea - son re - mains, Since it

Mas - ter so gen - tle, true and kind; Haste to - day, with the dil - i - gent
 shad - ows will come, the light e - rase, And the grain that is rip - ened must
 quick - ly for all shall end - ed be, When the faith - less must go with no

work - ers u - nite, Sad - ly need - ing your care, the grain you'll find.
 fall and de - cay, If no long - er you toil with love and grace.
 beau - ti - ful gains, Chaff their of - fer - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Gath - er sheaves,..... O Chris - tian reap - er,..... Je - sus
 Gath - er sheaves, Christian reap - er,

calls,..... why i - die stand?..... Gath - er sheaves,.... O Christian
 Je - sus calls, why i - die stand? Gath - er sheaves,

Gather Sheaves. Concluded.

reap - er, For the grain a-waits your hand!
 Chris-tian reap-er, For the grain a-waits your hand!

No. 181. Happy Meeting.

Rev. Lewis Cates.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Soon our jour - ney will be end - ed, Soon our tri - als will be o'er;
 2. We shall meet our friends and loved ones Who are wait - ing at the door;
 3. There the wick-ed cease from troubling, There the wea - ry are at rest;

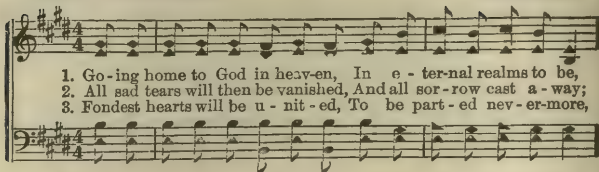
We shall dwell with Christ, our Sav-iour, On the bright e - ter - nal shore.
 There'll be man - y a hap - py meet-ing, On the bright ce - les - tial shore.
 Free from pain and woe and sor - row, We shall be for - ev - er blest.

CHORUS.
 We shall meet our great Re-deem-er, Songs of prais - es we will sing,

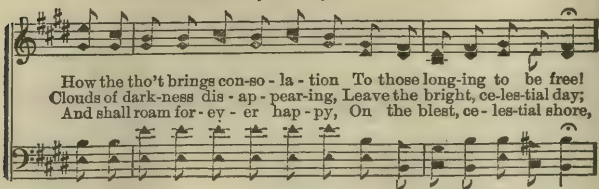
Ev - 'ry soul with glad-ness thrill-ing, In the pres-ence of our King.

MARTHA SHEPARD LIPPINCOTT.

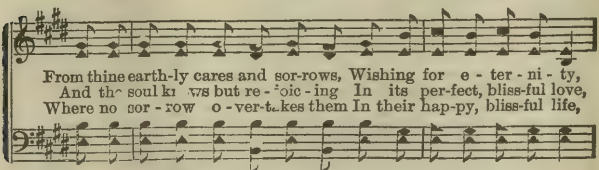
GEO. W. BACON.



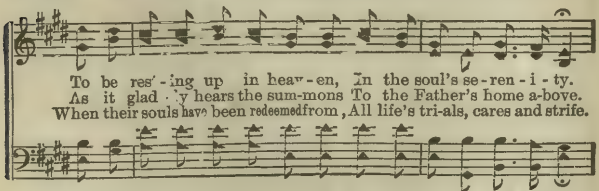
1. Go-ing home to God in heav-en, In e - ter-nal realms to be,
 2. All sad tears will then be van-ished, And all sor-row cast a-way;
 3. Fondest hearts will be u - nit-ed, To be part-ed nev-er-more,



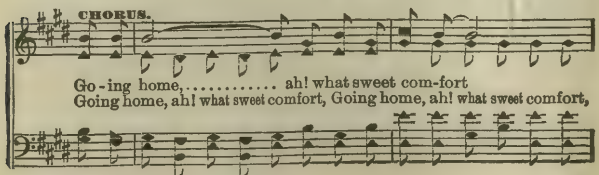
How the tho't brings con-so-la-tion To those long-ing to be free!
 Clouds of dark-ness dis-ap-pear-ing, Leave the bright, ce-les-tial day;
 And shall roam for-ev-er hap-py, On the blest, ce-les-tial shore,



From thine earth-ly cares and sor-rows, Wishing for e - ter-ni-ty,
 And the soul ki-sses but re-joic-ing In its per-fect, bliss-ful love,
 Where no sor-row o-ver-takes them In their hap-py, bliss-ful life,



To be res'-ing up in heav-en, In the soul's se-ren-i-ty.
 As it glad-ly hears the sum-mons To the Father's home a-bove.
 When their souls have been redeemed from, All life's tri-als, cares and strife.



CHORUS.
 Go-ing home,..... ah! what sweet com-fort
 Going home, ah! what sweet comfort, Going home, ah! what sweet comfort,

Heavenly Rest. Concluded.

In these words..... shall ev - er be,.....
In these words shall ev-er be, yes, in these words shall ev-er be,

To life's tired..... and wea-ry trav'-lers,
To life's tired and wea-ry trav'lers, To life's tired and weary trav'lers,

Who are long - - - ing to be free!.....
Who are long-ing, who are long-ing to be free, yes, to be free!

No. 183.

Ortonville.

WILLIAM COWPER.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Oh! for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame, A light to
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, return; Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest! I hate the
5. The dear-est i - dol I have known, What e'er that i-dol be, Help me to
6. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame; So pur-er

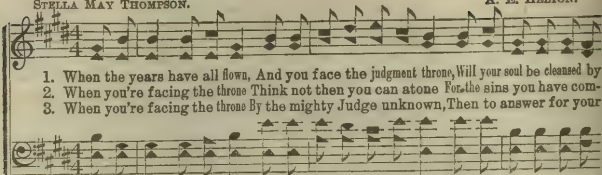
shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.
soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and his word, Of Je - sus and his word?
left an ach-ing void The world can nev-er fill, The world can never fill.
sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.
tear it from thy throne, And worship on-ly Thee, And worship on-ly Thee.
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 184.

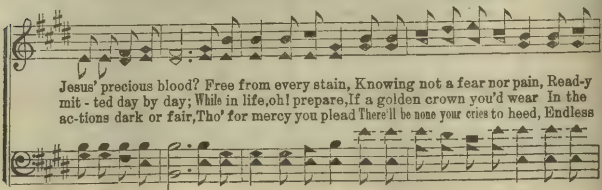
Facing The Throne.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

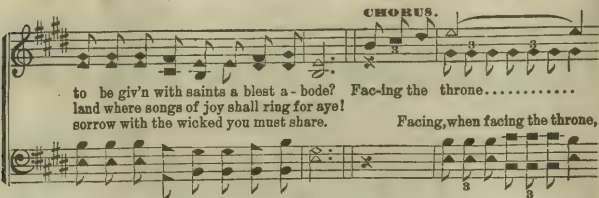
A. E. HELTON.



1. When the years have all flown, And you face the judgment throne, Will your soul be cleansed by
2. When you're facing the throne Think not then you can atone For the sins you have com-
3. When you're facing the throne By the mighty Judge unknown, Then to answer for your

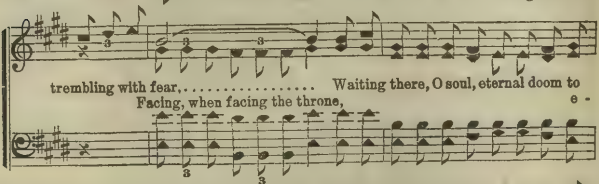


Jesus' precious blood? Free from every stain, Knowing not a fear nor pain, Read-
mit - ted day by day; While in life, oh! prepare, If a golden crown you'd wear In the
ac - tions dark or fair, Tho' for mercy you plead There'll be none your cries to heed, Endless

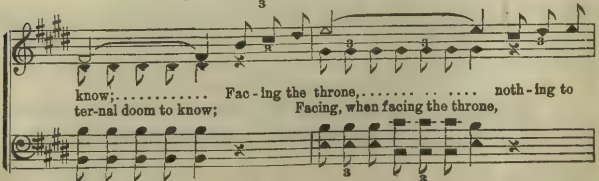


CHORUS.

to be giv'n with saints a blest a - bode? Fac - ing the throne.....
land where songs of joy shall ring for aye!
sorrow with the wicked you must share. Facing, when facing the throne,



trembling with fear,..... Waiting there, O soul, eternal doom to
Facing, when facing the throne, e -



know;..... Fac - ing the throne,..... noth - ing to
ter - nal doom to know; Facing, when facing the throne,

Facing The Throne. Concluded.

cheer, Helpless, none to plead for you or mercy show!
Facing, when facing the throne, or mercy show!

3 3

No. 185.

Pisgah.

MAAC WATTS.

J. C. LOWRY.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....
2. Should earth a- gainst my soul en - gage, And hellish darts be hurled,....
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall,
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav - nly rest,.....

S: *Fine.*
I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peaceful breast.

D. S.
And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes;
And face a frowning world, And face a frowning world;
My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all;
A - cross my peace - ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast;

Katharyn Bacon.

E. B. McClurd.

1. Wel-come, wel-come, now we sing, And a joy-ous greet-ing bring
 2. We have ban-ish'd toil and care, In this fes-tive hour to share,
 3. It is pleas-ant thus to meet, And in bonds of friend-ship sweet

Un-to you who've honored us from far and near; O your pres-ence is a joy,
 And we hope each pre-cious one to help and cheer; With the tal-ents God has giv'n
 May it clos-er bind us ev-'ry pass-ing year; Our de-light no words can tell,

And with hearts free from al-loy, We ex-tend to each of you a wel-come here!
 May we lift your tho'ts to heav'n, And with hearts of love we sing your welcome here.
 Thus our Saviour's praise to swell, And sin-cere-ly give you all a wel-come here.

CHORUS.

Welcome here,..... oh! welcome here,..... Parents, teachers,
 you're welcome here, yes, welcome here,

strangers, and each friend so dear;..... Ever may the Heav'nly Guest Cheer us
 each friend so dear;

Welcome Here. Concluded.

with his presence blest—Now we give you, one and all, a welcome here.

a welcome here.

No. 187. Come To Christ, The Lord.

Cleo Dale.

(Female Voices.)

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Come to Christ, the Lord, Trusting in his word, In compassion He will hear your plea;
2. Come to Christ, the Lord, Win the blest reward, Giv-en to the pen-i-tent thro' grace;
3. Come to Christ, the Lord, With a glad ac-cord, Feeling that your burden He'll remove;

If you all con-fess, He will freely bless, And sal-va-tion's light with joy you'll see.
Soul, renouncing sin, Life a-new be-gin, Strength implore the rugged way to trace.
'Tis a welcome true, Sounding still to you From the depths of his un-fail-ing love.

CHORUS.

Come to Christ, Come to Christ, . . . Leave, oh! leave grim danger's gloomy way;
the Lord, the Lord,

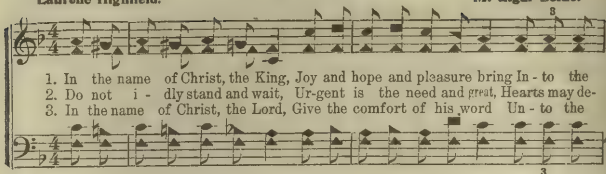
Come to Christ, come to Christ, In his fold there's room for you to-day!
the Lord, the Lord,

No. 188.

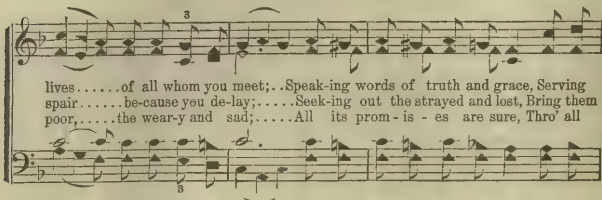
Serving the King.

Laurene Highfield.

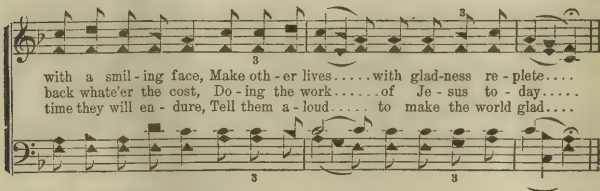
M. Elgar Belue.



1. In the name of Christ, the King, Joy and hope and pleasure bring In - to the
 2. Do not i - dly stand and wait, Ur - gent is the need and great, Hearts may de -
 3. In the name of Christ, the Lord, Give the comfort of his word Un - to the

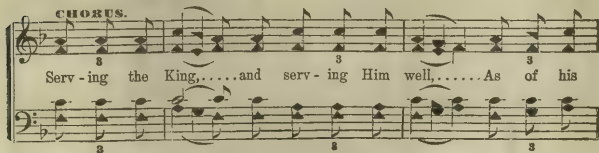


lives.....of all whom you meet;...Speak - ing words of truth and grace, Serving
 spair.....be - cause you de - lay;.....Seek - ing out the strayed and lost, Bring them
 poor,.....the weary and sad;.....All its prom - is - es are sure, Thro' all

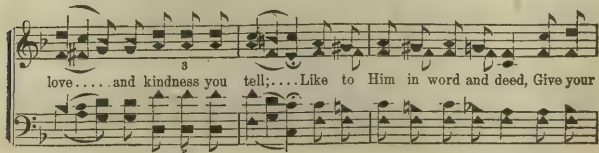


with a smil - ing face, Make oth - er lives.....with glad - ness re - plete....
 back whate'er the cost, Do - ing the work.....of Je - sus to - day.....
 time they will en - dure, Tell them a - loud.....to make the world glad....

CHORUS.



Serv - ing the King,.....and serv - ing Him well,.....As of his



love....and kindness you tell;...Like to Him in word and deed, Give your

Serving the King. Concluded.

best to souls in need, That in his grace... they al- so may dwell.....

No. 189.

Will You Come?

Laurene Highfield.

E. B. McClurd.

1. To the stream that flows from the great white throne, Will you come,... will you come?
 2. Will you come and wash in this potent stream,
 3. To the waters clear that can heal your heart,
 4. That your soul in truth may be white as snow, Will you come,

For a life misspent will you now a-tone, Will you come,....will you come?
 Christ your soul from sin freely will re-deem,
 Will you grate-ful-ly choose the better part,
 Will you now the joy of sal-va-tion know, Will you come,

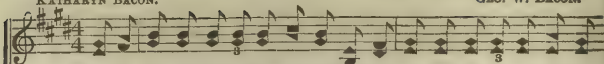
CHORUS.

To the stream that flows from the throne of God, Will you come,.... will you come?...
 Will you come, now come?

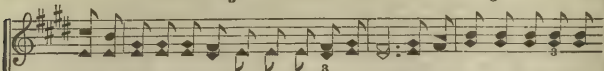
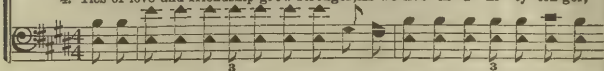
Will you cleanse your soul in its healing flood, Will you come,.... will you come?.....
 Will you come, now come?

KATHARYN BACON.

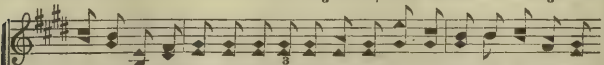
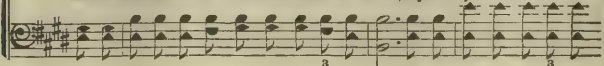
GEO. W. BACON.



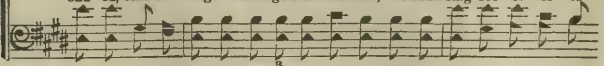
1. By the ties of friend and of brother, We're u-nit - ed un - to each oth-er,
2. Ev - 'ry joy of heav-en for-sak-ing, Je-sus came our burdens all tak-ing,
3. Songs of praise to Je-sus we're singing, Souls as tributes joy-ful-ly bring-ing,
4. Ties of love and friendship grow stronger, As we live in u - ni - ty long-er,



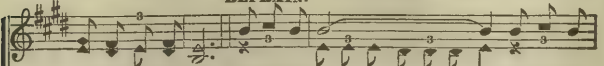
As we journey onward to the kingdom a-bove; And we're safe whatever be-
And He free-ly died our guilt and sins to remove; Sing the news to ev - er - y
For the precious love that never faithless will prove; O our hearts rejoice with his
And God's love is o'er us where-so-ev - er we rove; By and by when time shall be



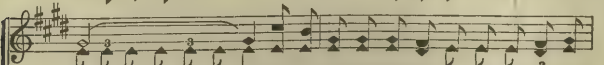
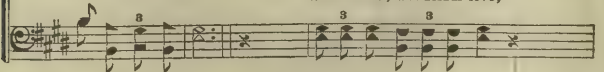
tide us, Je-sus thro' all danger will guide us, We are heirs of glo - ry thro'
na-tion, For each soul there's perfect salvation, All may share the blessing of
glo - ry, As we tell the bless-ed old sto - ry Of redemption purchased thro'
end-ed, And our songs with angels are blended, We shall sing for - ev - er of



REFRAIN.



his won-der - ful love. Wonderful love,..... won-der - ful
Won-der-ful, wonderful love,



love,..... Filled with joy our hearts a-dore the Sav-iour a -
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,



Wonderful Love. Concluded.

bove; Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful
the Sav-iour a-bove, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

love, There united we shall sing his wonderful love
wonderful, wonderful love, his wonderful love.

No. 191.

He Loves Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arranged.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in;
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While his dear cross ap-pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Fine.

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When God, the might-y Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do.

D. S. - He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so!

REFRAIN.

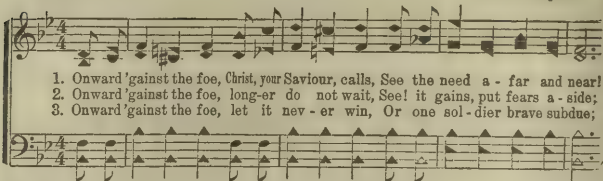
D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know);

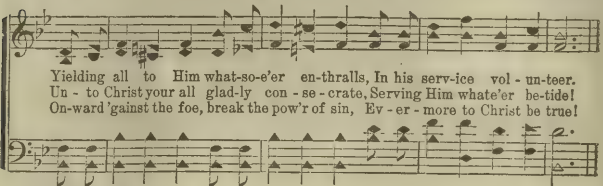
No. 192. Onward 'Gainst the Foe.

Katharyn Bacon.

G. T. Speer.

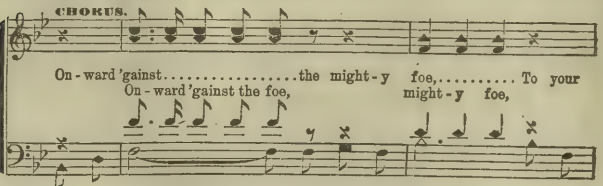


1. Onward 'gainst the foe, Christ, your Saviour, calls, See the need a - far and near!
 2. Onward 'gainst the foe, long-er do not wait, See! it gains, put fears a - side;
 3. Onward 'gainst the foe, let it nev - er win, Or one sol - dier brave subdue;

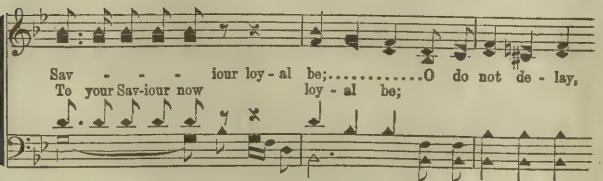


Yielding all to Him what-so-e'er en-thralls, In his serv-ice vol - un-teen.
 Un - to Christ your all glad-ly con - se - crate, Serving Him whate'er be-tide!
 On-ward 'gainst the foe, break the pow'r of sin, Ev - er - more to Christ be true!

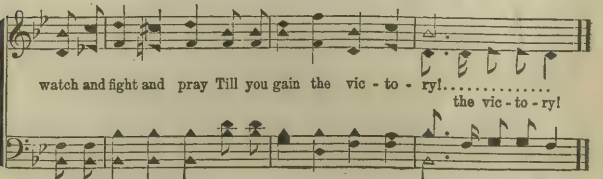
CHORUS.



On - ward 'gainst.....the might - y foe,..... To your
 On - ward 'gainst the foe, might - y foe,



Sav - - - iour loy - al be;.....O do not de - lay,
 To your Sav-iour now loy - al be;

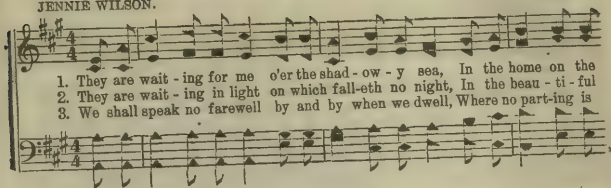


watch and fight and pray Till you gain the vic - to - ry!.....
 the vic - to - ry!

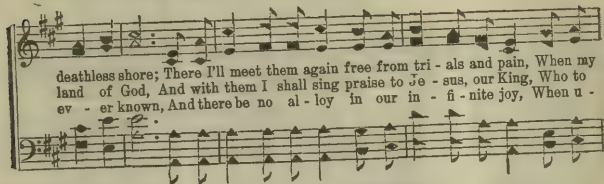
No. 193. They Are Waiting for Me.

JENNIE WILSON.

W. N. COOK.

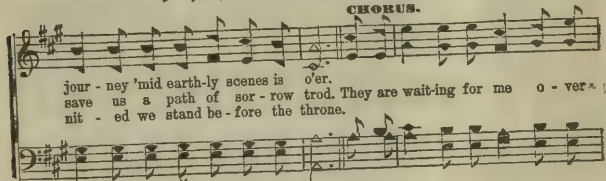


1. They are wait - ing for me o'er the shad - ow - y sea, In the home on the
 2. They are wait - ing in light on which fall - eth no night, In the beau - ti - ful
 3. We shall speak no farewell by and by when we dwell, Where no part - ing is

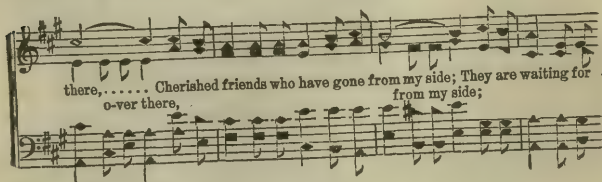


deathless shore; There I'll meet them again free from tri - als and pain, When my
 land of God, And with them I shall sing praise to Je - sus, our King, Who to
 ev - er known, And there be no al - loy in our in - fi - nite joy, When u -

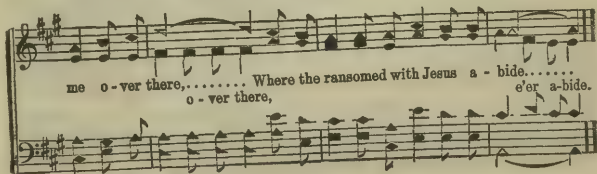
CHORUS.



jour - ney 'mid earth - ly scenes is o'er.
 save us a path of sor - row trod. They are waiting for me o - ver
 nit - ed we stand be - fore the throne.



there,..... Cherished friends who have gone from my side; They are waiting for
 o-ver there, from my side;

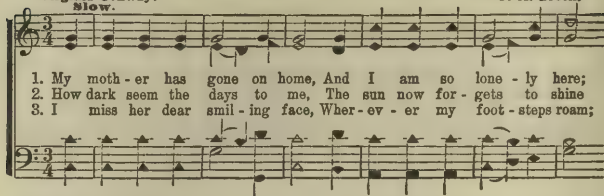


me o - ver there,..... Where the ransomed with Jesus a - bide.....
 o - ver there, e'er a-bide.

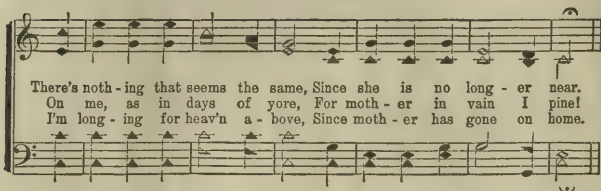
No. 194. My Mother Has Gone On Home.

Virginia Conway.
Slow.

C. A. Brock.

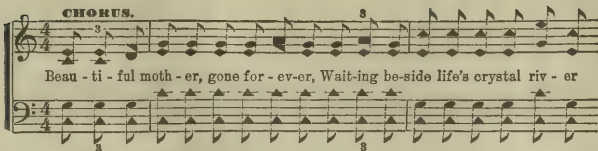


1. My moth - er has gone on home, And I am so lone - ly here;
2. How dark seem the days to me, The sun now for - gets to shine
3. I miss her dear smil - ing face, Wher - ev - er my foot - steps roam;

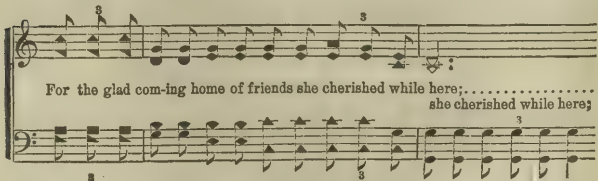


There's noth - ing that seems the same, Since she is no long - er near.
On me, as in days of yore, For moth - er in vain I pine!
I'm long - ing for heav'n a - bove, Since moth - er has gone on home.

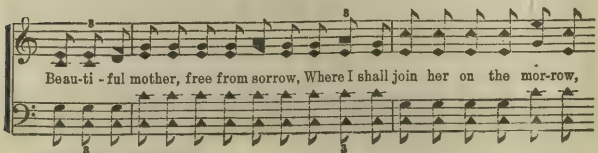
CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful moth - er, gone for - ev - er, Wait - ing be - side life's crystal riv - er



For the glad com - ing home of friends she cherished while here;.....
she cherished while here;



Beau - ti - ful mother, free from sorrow, Where I shall join her on the mor - row,

My Mother Has Gone On Home. Concluded.

Nev - er a - gain the solemn hour of part-ing to fear!.....
sad part-ing to fear!

No. 195.

Sweetly Sleep.

Kathryn Bacon.

Hammer Atchley.

1. Sweet-ly sleep, oh! friends so dear, Be-neath the flow'rs, the sun, and dew,
2. Sweet-ly sleep and take your rest, For ev - 'ry bur - den now is borne,
3. Sweet-ly sleep, so free from care, You'll wake, but ah! to sor - row not,
4. Sweet-ly sleep, oh! sweet-ly sleep, Your toil is done, your sor - row o'er;

As to-day we gath-er here In lov-ing mem - o - ry of you.
Safe up - on your Saviour's breast, Dear friends, for you we can - not mourn.
For the joys of heav'n you'll share, O hap - py, hap - py is your lot!
Vig - il o'er you an - gels keep, And blest are you for - ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

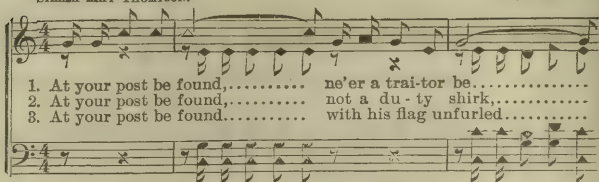
Sweet-ly sleep un - til the dawn Of that e - ter - nal, hap - py day,

When, with ev - 'ry shad - ow gone, We shall a - bide in bliss for aye.

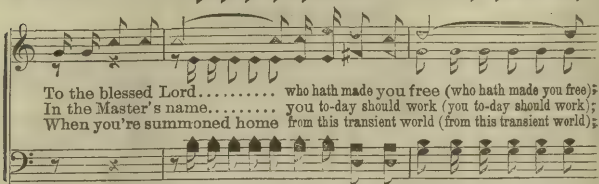
No. 196. At Your Post Be Found,

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

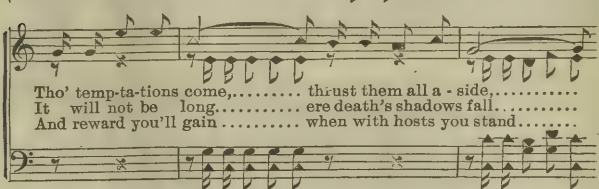
G. A. BOZ.



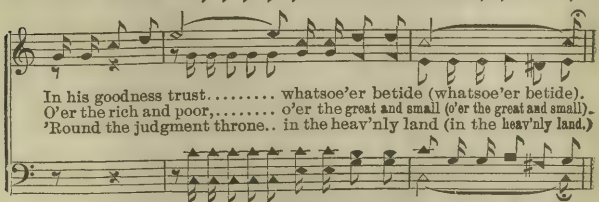
1. At your post be found,..... ne'er a trai-tor be.....
 2. At your post be found,..... not a du-ty shirk,.....
 3. At your post be found,..... with his flag unfurled.....



To the blessed Lord..... who hath made you free (who hath made you free);
 In the Master's name..... you to-day should work (you to-day should work);
 When you're summoned home from this transient world (from this transient world);

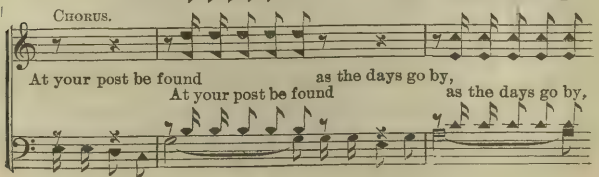


Tho' temp-tations come,..... thrust them all a-side,.....
 It will not be long,..... ere death's shadows fall,.....
 And reward you'll gain..... when with hosts you stand,.....



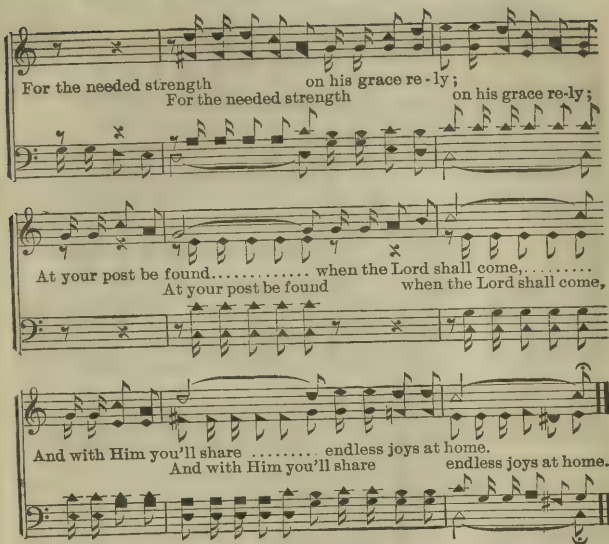
In his goodness trust,..... whatsoe'er betide (whatsoe'er betide).
 O'er the rich and poor,..... o'er the great and small (o'er the great and small).
 'Round the judgment throne.. in the heav'nly land (in the heav'nly land.)

CHORUS.



At your post be found as the days go by,
 At your post be found as the days go by,

At Your Post Be Found. Concluded.



For the needed strength on his grace re-ly; on his grace re-ly;
 For the needed strength on his grace re-ly; on his grace re-ly;

At your post be found..... when the Lord shall come,.....
 At your post be found when the Lord shall come,

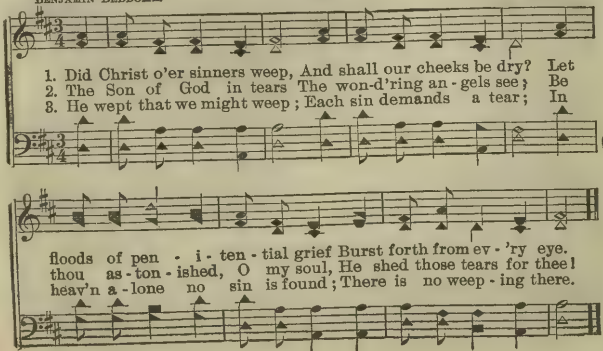
And with Him you'll share endless joys at home.
 And with Him you'll share endless joys at home.

No. 197.

Lottie.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
 2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an-gels see; Be
 3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
 thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee!
 heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

No. 198. Hold Your Lamp a Little Higher.

May Justus.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. As you jour-ney on to glo-ry, There are oth-ers just be-hind, Knowing
 2. Man - y pre-cious souls are dy-ing, Just be-cause your light is dim; Ev - 'ry
 3. O the path is oft - en drear-y, For the-ones who fol-low you, And their

not sal - va - tion's sto-ry, To God's love and mer-cy blind, But your footsteps
 sin - ful pow'r de - fy-ing, Won't you brighten it for them? Let them not be
 souls are oft - en wea-ry As they're striving to be true; If you've found the

they may fol-low, If they can but see the light, Hold your lamp a lit - tle
 vain - ly seek-ing For the way of truth and right, Hold your lamp a lit - tle
 light of heav-en, Do not keep it from their sight, Hold your lamp a lit - tle

CHORUS.

high-er in the darkness of their night! Hold your lamp..... a lit-tle
 Hold your lamp

high - er.....For the ones.....who're com - ing
 hold it high - er For the ones

Hold Your Lamp a Little Higher. Concluded.

on;.....Hold your lamp a lit - tle high-er.....
 who're coming on; Hold your lamp hold it high-er

Till e - ter - nal light shall dawn.....
 Till e - ter - nal, till e - ter - nal till light shall dawn.

No. 199.

Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

J. E Gould.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un-known waves be - fore me roll,...Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will,...When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 "Twixt me and the peace - ful rest,...Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

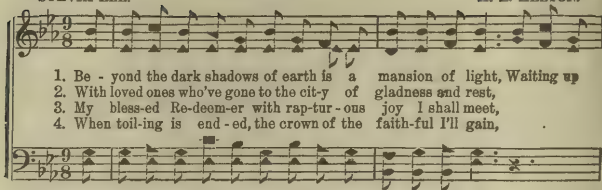
Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
 Won - drous sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
 May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 200.

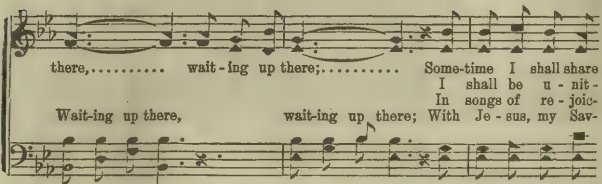
Waiting Up There.

SYLVIA LEE.

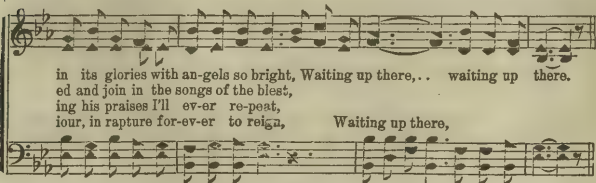
A. E. HELTON.



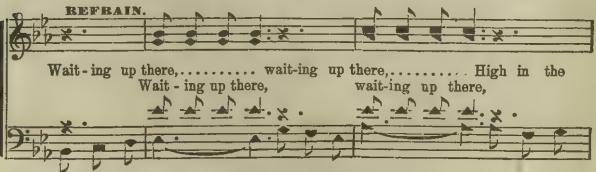
1. Be - yond the dark shadows of earth is a mansion of light, Waiting up
 2. With loved ones who've gone to the cit-y of gladness and rest,
 3. My bless-ed Re-deem-er with rap-tur-ous joy I shall meet,
 4. When toil-ing is end-ed, the crown of the faith-ful I'll gain,



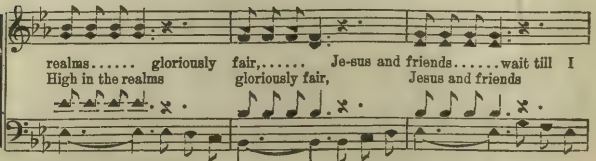
there,..... wait-ing up there;..... Some-time I shall share
 I shall be u - nit -
 In songs of re - joic-
 Wait-ing up there, wait-ing up there; With Je - sus, my Sav-



in its glories with an-gels so bright, Waiting up there,.. waiting up there.
 ed and join in the songs of the blest,
 ing his praises I'll ev-er re-peat,
 iour, in rapture for-ev-er to reign, Waiting up there,



REFRAIN.
 Wait - ing up there,..... wait-ing up there,..... High in the
 Wait - ing up there, wait-ing up there,
 - - - - -



realms..... gloriously fair,..... Je-sus and friends..... wait till I
 High in the realms gloriously fair, Jesus and friends
 - - - - -

Waiting Up There. Concluded.

come,..... And will at last..... welcome me home.....
wait till I come, And will at last welcome me home.

No. 201. What Will It Be?

KATHARYN BACON.

R. O. BAGWELL.

1. Liv - ing in strife each day, turning the Lord a-way Who for your sins has died,
2. Scorning the Saviour's love, building no hopes a-bove, Dy-ing in endless night,
3. Sin - ner, ac-cept the Lord, trusting his ho - ly word, For you to-morrow's sun

What will it be? Heedless of pard'ning grace, ending the sin - ner's race,
What will it be? Crossing the tide a - lone in - to the great un-known,
Nev - er may see; Yield-ing to Him your heart, He will his graco im - part,

D. S.—If you would not be lost, seek him whate'er the cost,

Fine. **CHORUS.**

Hav - ing not peace with God, What will it be? What will it be,..... if
Gain-ing no home in heav'n, What will it be?
For if the an - gel call, What will it be? oh! soul,

Should you re - pent too late, What will it be?

D. S.

heaven you miss,..... What will it be,..... debarred from its bliss?..
you miss, oh! soul, its bliss?

No. 202. Let the Song Wave Roll.

Stella May Thompson.

Geo. W. Bacon.

1. 'Mid life's sunshine bright, Or its shades of night, In the name of Christ, our Saviour
2. On to vic - to - ry, Va - liant, glad and free, Keep his glorious ban - ner soaring
3. Hap - py voic - es ring, Peace and gladness bring To the hopeless ones from shore to

true, Let the song wave roll, let it
high,
shore,

roll; Thro' the bless - ed way, Spread the
Chant - ing forth in love Praise to
let it roll; I - dle not, nor pause, Work for

gos - pel ray, O'er and o'er re - peat the sto - ry new, Let the
Him a - bove, Like a might - y o - cean rushing by,
Je - sus' cause, Till your earth - ly voy - age shall be o'er,

song wave roll, let it roll, let the

Let the Song Wave Roll. Concluded.

CHORUS.

song....wave.....roll! Let the song.....wave roll,.....

let it roll,....."Twill salvation's message bear
oh! let the song wave roll,.....

1

To the souls in great despair, Let the song.....wave roll,.....

.....let it roll;..... If you'd faith-ful dai-ly be, On this side e-ter-ni-

.....let it roll;..... If you'd faith-ful dai-ly be, On this side e-ter-ni-

2

ty, Let it roll,.....let the song....wave.....roll!.....

No. 203.

Rock Of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

Thomas Hastings.
FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de-mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
 4. Whilst I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death;

D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 D. C. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 D. C. Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 D. C. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee.

D. C.
 Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar through worlds unknown, See Thee on thy judg - ment throne,

No. 204.

Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

Jeremiah Ingalls.

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Through many dan - gers, toils and snares I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

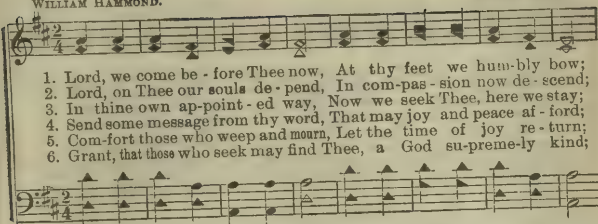
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 205.

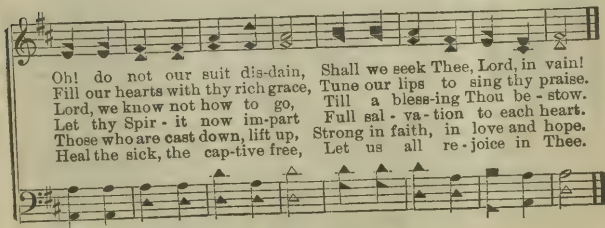
Prayer.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

ASAHEL ABBOT.



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In com-pas - sion now de - scend;
 3. In thine own ap-point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
 4. Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
 5. Com-fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
 6. Grant, that those who seek may find Thee, a God su-preme-ly kind;



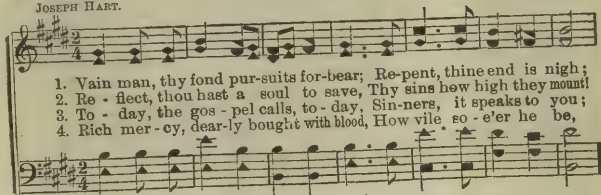
Oh! do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain!
 Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
 Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be - stow.
 Let thy Spir - it now im-part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
 Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
 Heal the sick, the cap-tive free, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

No. 206.

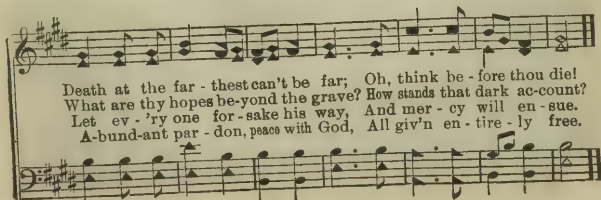
Naomi.

JOSEPH HART.

H. G. NAGELL.



1. Vain man, thy fond pur-suits for-bear; Re-pent, thine end is nigh;
 2. Re - flect, thou hast a soul to save, Thy sins hew high they mount!
 3. To - day, the gos - pel calls, to - day, Sin - ners, it speaks to you;
 4. Rich mer - cy, dear-ly bought with blood, How vile so - e'er he be,



Death at the far - thest can't be far; Oh, think be - fore thou die!
 What are thy hopes be-yond the grave? How stands that dark ac-count?
 Let ev - 'ry one for-sake his way, And mer - cy will en - sue.
 A-bund-ant par - don, peace with God, All giv'n en - tire - ly free.

No. 207.

Dunbar.

Mary S. B. Dana.

C. R. Dunbar.

1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
 2. When cold and slug-gish drops Roll off my mar-ble brow, Break
 3. When the last mo-ments come, O watch my dy-ing face To
 4. Then to my rap-tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let

CHO.—There'll be no sor-row there, There'll be no sor-row there; In

songs of ho-ly ec-sta-cy To waft my soul on high!
 forth in songs of joy-ful-ness, Let heav'n be-gin be-low.
 catch the bright ser-a-phic gleam Which on each fea-ture plays!
 mus-ic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

heav'n a-bove where all is love, There'll be no sor-row there!

No. 208. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down; Dark-ness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto-ny griefs
 5. Or if on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D.S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Fine.
 That rais-eth me,.....Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone,.... Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer-cy giv'n;...An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth-el I'll raise;...So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Up-ward I fly,.....Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

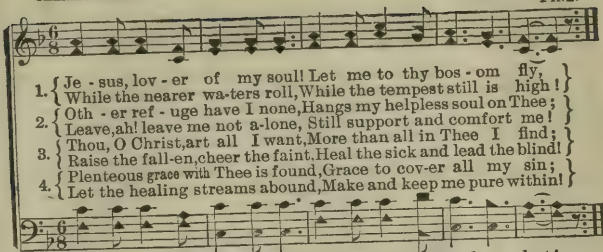
Near-er to Thee!

No. 209.

Martyn.

CHARLES WESLEY.

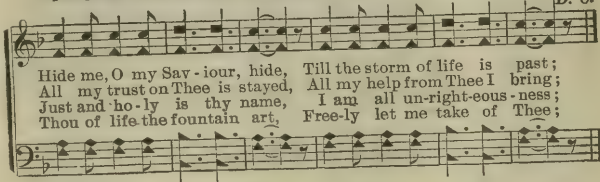
SIMON B. MARSH.
FINE.



1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul! Let me to thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high! }
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still support and comfort me! }
3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find; }
 { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind! }
4. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
 { Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within! }

D. C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fenseless head With the shadow of thy wing!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace!
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

D. C.



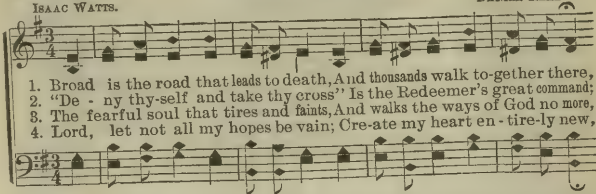
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 210.

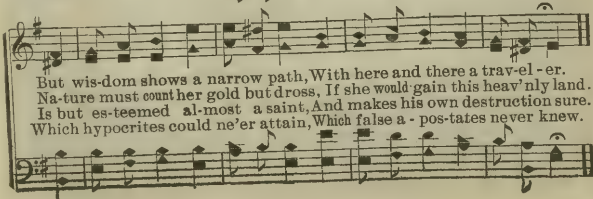
Windham.

ISAAC WATTS.

DANIEL READ.



1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there,
2. "De - ny thy - self and take thy cross" Is the Redeemer's great command;
3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new,



But wis - dom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
 Na - ture must coun - ter gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'nly land.
 Is but es - teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own destruction sure.
 Which hypocrites could ne'er attain, Which false a - pos - to - les never knew.

No. 211.

Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem,
 2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall! Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
 3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
 4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe
 5. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng, We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him, who saves you by his grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 212.

There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as he,
 3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
 5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping, tamm'ring tongue

LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS. LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS, LOSE ALL THEIR GUILTY STAINS,
 WASH ALL MY SINS A - WAY. WASH ALL MY SINS A - WAY, WASH ALL MY SINS A - WAY,
 BE SAVED TO SIN NO MORE. BE SAVED TO SIN NO MORE, BE SAVED TO SIN NO MORE,
 AND SHALL BE TILL I DIE. AND SHALL BE TILL I DIE, AND SHALL BE TILL I DIE,
 LIES SI - LENT IN THE GRAVE. LIES SI - LENT IN THE GRAVE, LIES SI - LENT IN THE GRAVE,

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